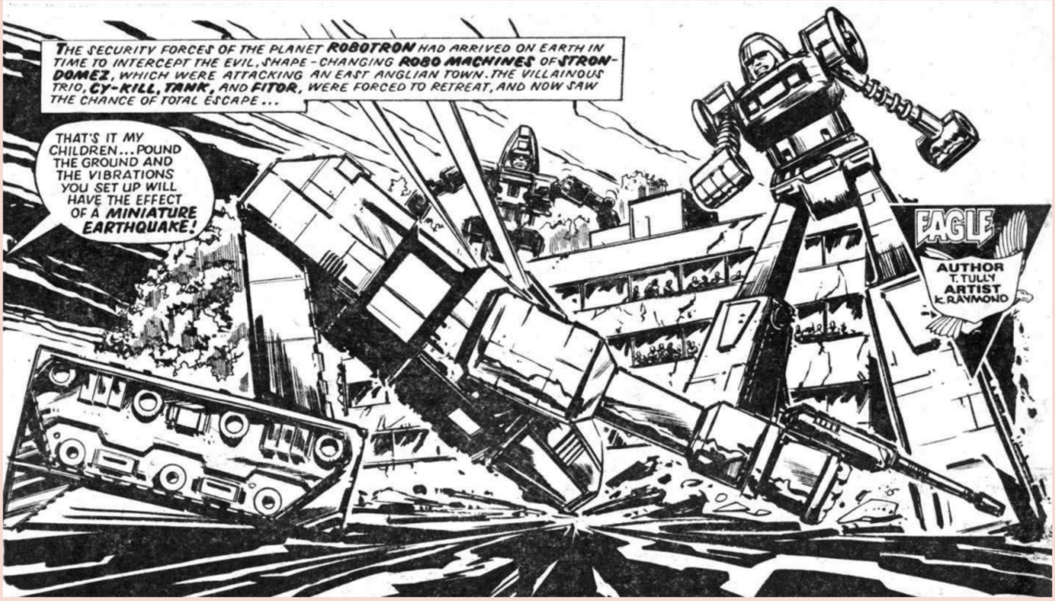
THE ROBO MACHINES™


THE SECURITY FORCES OF THE PLANET ROBOTRON HAD ARRIVED ON EARTH IN TIME TO INTERCEPT THE EVIL, SHAPE-CHANGING ROBO MACHINES OF STRONDOMEZ, WHICH WERE ATTACKING AN EAST ANGLIAN TOWN. THE VILLAINOUS TRIO, CY-KILL, TANK, AND FITOR, WERE FORCED TO RETREAT, AND NOW SAW THE CHANCE OF TOTAL ESCAPE...
THAT'S IT MY CHILDREN... POUND THE GROUND AND THE VIBRATIONS YOU SET UP WILL HAVE THE EFFECT OF A MINIATURE EARTHQUAKE!
EAGLE
AUTHOR T. TULLY
ARTIST K. RAYMOND

UK Comics Archive

Boutje Fedankt COMICS

THE ROBO MACHINES™

Boutje Comics ©

Director : Boutje Fedankt
Manager : Boutje Fedankt
Editor : Boutje Fedankt

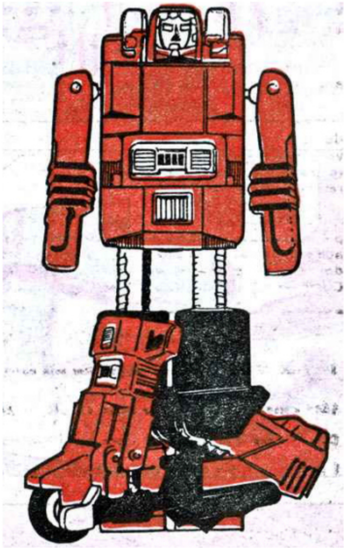
Content

111 pages Eagle
1984,1985

Boutje Fedankt Productions
UK COMICS

Writer: Tom Tully
Artists: Mario Capaldi,
Kim Raymond

Was titled after the Bandai-owned Robo Machine toyline, but primarily used the Tonka-owned names of the Gobots (which were later incorporated into Hasbro's Transformers). The characterizations, however, were original, and the plot wildly diverges from the American-made Challenge of the GoBots.



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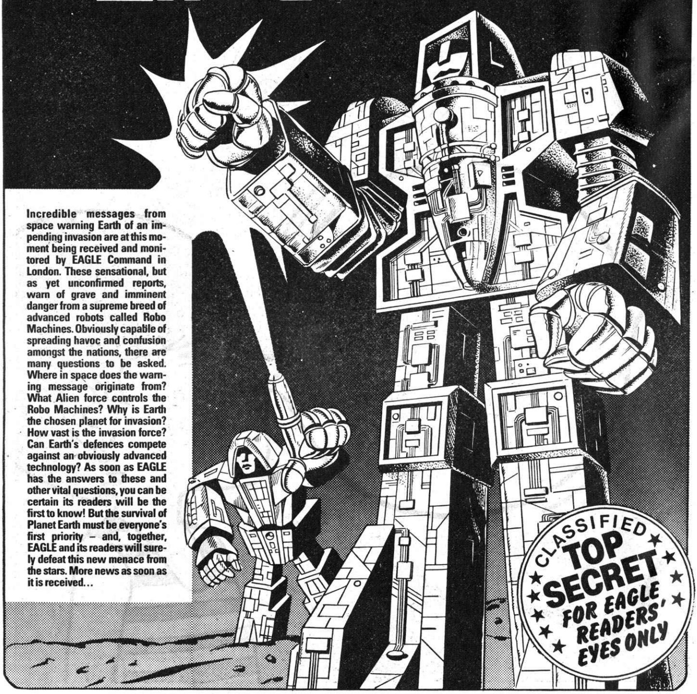
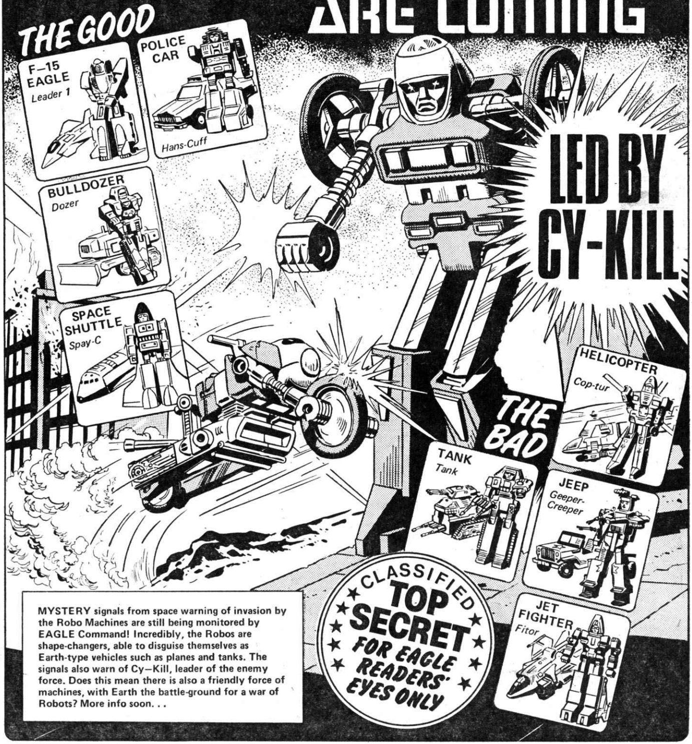
ROBO MACHINES ARE COMING!


CLASSIFIED
TOP SECRET
FOR EAGLE READERS' EYES ONLY

Incredible messages from space warning Earth of an impending invasion are at this moment being received and monitored by EAGLE Command in London. These sensational, but as yet unconfirmed reports, warn of grave and imminent danger from a supreme breed of advanced robots called Robo Machines. Obviously capable of spreading havoc and confusion amongst the nations, there are many questions to be asked. Where in space does the warning message originate from? What Alien force controls the Robo Machines? Why is Earth the chosen planet for invasion? How vast is the invasion force? Can Earth's defences compete against an obviously advanced technology? As soon as EAGLE has the answers to these and other vital questions, you can be certain its readers will be the first to know! But the survival of Planet Earth must be everyone's first priority – and, together, EAGLE and its readers will surely defeat this new menace from the stars. More news as soon as it is received...

ROBO MACHINES ARE COMING

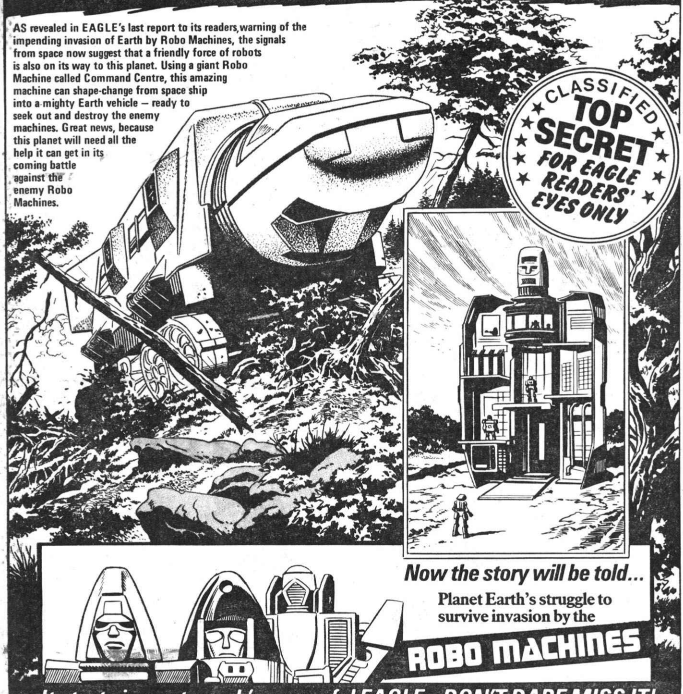

THE GOOD
F–15 EAGLE
Leader 1
POLICE CAR
Hans-Cuff
BULLDOZER
Dozer
SPACE SHUTTLE
Spay-C
LED BY CY-KILL
THE BAD
HELICOPTER
Cop-tur
TANK
Tank
JEEP
Geeper-Creeper
JET FIGHTER
Fitor
CLASSIFIED TOP SECRET FOR EAGLE READERS' EYES ONLY

MYSTERY signals from space warning of invasion by the Robo Machines are still being monitored by EAGLE Command! Incredibly, the Robos are shape-changers, able to disguise themselves as Earth-type vehicles such as planes and tanks. The signals also warn of Cy—Kill, leader of the enemy force. Does this mean there is also a friendly force of machines, with Earth the battle-ground for a war of Robots? More info soon. . .

A MOBILE FORTRESS TO FIGHT THE MENACE OF THE

ROBO MACHINES

AS revealed in EAGLE's last report to its readers, warning of the impending invasion of Earth by Robo Machines, the signals from space now suggest that a friendly force of robots is also on its way to this planet. Using a giant Robo Machine called Command Centre, this amazing machine can shape-change from space ship into a mighty Earth vehicle – ready to seek out and destroy the enemy machines. Great news, because this planet will need all the help it can get in its coming battle against the enemy Robo Machines.


CLASSIFIED
TOP SECRET
FOR EAGLE READERS' EYES ONLY

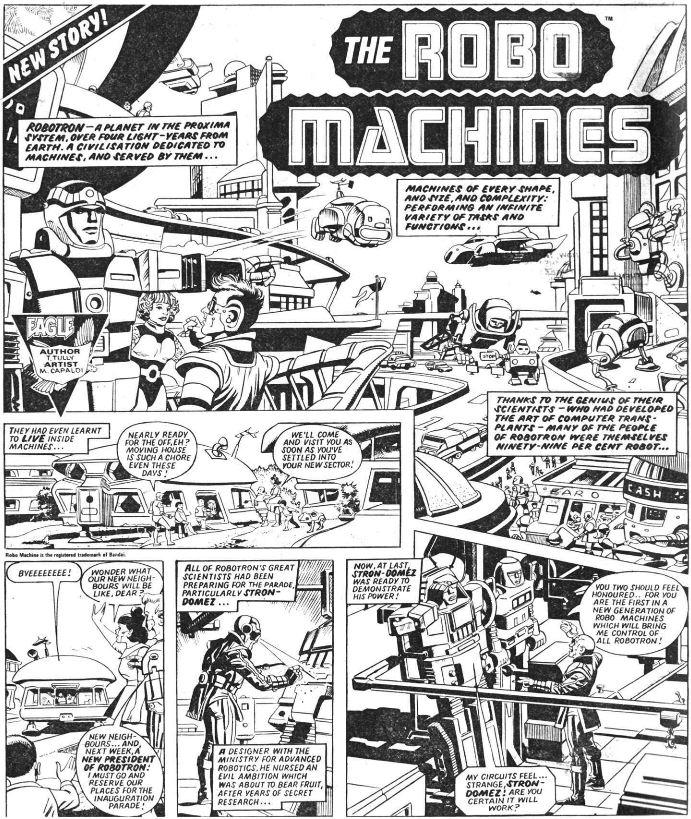
Now the story will be told...

Planet Earth's struggle to survive invasion by the

ROBO MACHINES

It starts in next week's powerful EAGLE – DON'T DARE MISS IT!

THE ROBO MACHINES™


NEW STORY!
THE ROBO MACHINES™
ROBOTRON — A PLANET IN THE PROXIMA SYSTEM, OVER FOUR LIGHT-YEARS FROM EARTH. A CIVILISATION DEDICATED TO MACHINES, AND SERVED BY THEM...
MACHINES OF EVERY SHAPE, AND SIZE, AND COMPLEXITY: PERFORMING AN INFINITE VARIETY OF TASKS AND FUNCTIONS...
EAGLE
AUTHOR T. TULLY
ARTIST M. CAPALDI
STOP
THANKS TO THE GENIUS OF THEIR SCIENTISTS — WHO HAD DEVELOPED THE ART OF COMPUTER TRANS-PLANTS — MANY OF THE PEOPLE OF ROBOTRON WERE THEMSELVES NINETY-NINE PER CENT ROBOT...
BARO
CASH
THEY HAD EVEN LEARNT TO LIVE INSIDE MACHINES...
NEARLY READY FOR THE OFF, EH? MOVING HOUSE IS SUCH A CHORE EVEN THESE DAYS!
WE'LL COME AND VISIT YOU AS SOON AS YOU'VE SETTLED INTO YOUR NEW SECTOR!
BYEEEEEEEE!
WONDER WHAT OUR NEW NEIGH-BOURS WILL BE LIKE, DEAR?
NEW NEIGH-BOURS... AND, NEXT WEEK, A NEW PRESIDENT OF ROBOTRON! I MUST GO AND RESERVE OUR PLACES FOR THE INAUGURATION PARADE!
ALL OF ROBOTRON'S GREAT SCIENTISTS HAD BEEN PREPARING FOR THE PARADE, PARTICULARLY STRON-DOMEZ...
A DESIGNER WITH THE MINISTRY FOR ADVANCED ROBOTICS. HE NURSED AN EVIL AMBITION WHICH WAS ABOUT TO BEAR FRUIT, AFTER YEARS OF SECRET RESEARCH...
NOW, AT LAST, STRON-DOMÉZ WAS READY TO DEMONSTRATE HIS POWER!
YOU TWO SHOULD FEEL HONOURED.. FOR YOU ARE THE FIRST IN A NEW GENERATION OF ROBO MACHINES WHICH WILL BRING ME CONTROL OF ALL ROBOTRON!
MY CIRCUITS FEEL... STRANGE, STRON-DOMEZ! ARE YOU CERTAIN IT WILL WORK?

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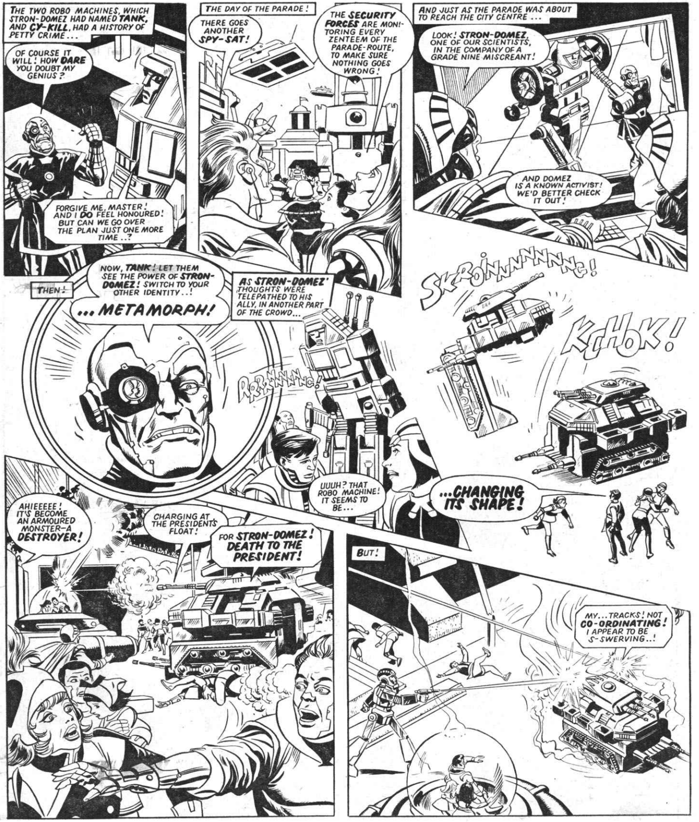
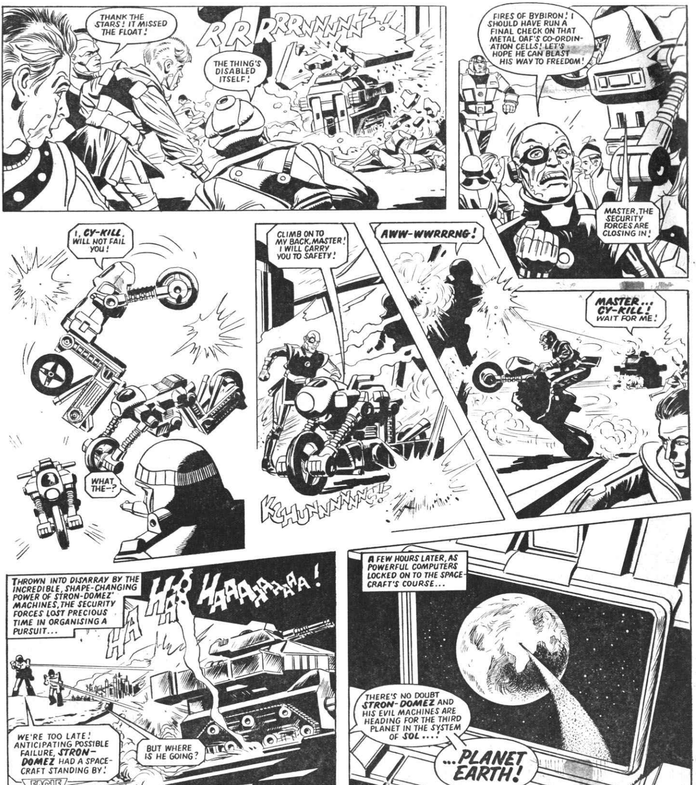

THE TWO ROBO MACHINES, WHICH STRON-DOMEZ HAD NAMED TANK, AND CY-KILL, HAD A HISTORY OF PETTY CRIME...
OF COURSE IT WILL! HOW DARE YOU DOUBT MY GENIUS?
FORGIVE ME, MASTER! AND I DO FEEL HONOURED! BUT CAN WE GO OVER THE PLAN JUST ONE MORE TIME..?
THE DAY OF THE PARADE!
THERE GOES ANOTHER SPY-SAT!
THE SECURITY FORCES ARE MONITORING EVERY ZENTEEM OF THE PARADE-ROUTE, TO MAKE SURE NOTHING GOES WRONG!
AND JUST AS THE PARADE WAS ABOUT TO REACH THE CITY CENTRE...
LOOK! STRON-DOMEZ, ONE OF OUR SCIENTISTS, IN THE COMPANY OF A GRADE NINE MISCREANT!
AND DOMEZ IS A KNOWN ACTIVIST! WE'D BETTER CHECK IT OUT!
THEN!
NOW, TANK! LET THEM SEE THE POWER OF STRON-DOMEZ! SWITCH TO YOUR OTHER IDENTITY..!
...METAMORPH!
AS STRON-DOMEZ' THOUGHTS WERE TELEPATHED TO HIS ALLY, IN ANOTHER PART OF THE CROWD...
RRRNNNNNG!
SKROINNNNNNNNG!
KCHOK!
UUUH? THAT ROBO MACHINE! IT SEEMS TO BE...
...CHANGING ITS SHAPE!
AHIEEEEE! IT'S BECOME AN ARMOURED MONSTER—A DESTROYER!
CHARGING AT THE PRESIDENT'S FLOAT!
FOR STRON-DOMEZ! DEATH TO THE PRESIDENT!
BUT!
MY...TRACKS! NOT CO-ORDINATING! I APPEAR TO BE S-SWERVING..!


THANK THE STARS! IT MISSED THE FLOAT!
RRRRRRNNNNZZ!
THE THING'S DISABLED ITSELF!
FIRES OF BYBIRON! I SHOULD HAVE RUN A FINAL CHECK ON THAT METAL OAF'S CO-ORDINATION CELLS! LET'S HOPE HE CAN BLAST HIS WAY TO FREEDOM!
MASTER, THE SECURITY FORCES ARE CLOSING IN!
I, CY-KILL, WILL NOT FAIL YOU!
WHAT THE--?
CLIMB ON TO MY BACK, MASTER! I WILL CARRY YOU TO SAFETY!
KCHUNNNNNNG!
AWW-WWRRRNG!
MASTER... CY-KILL! WAIT FOR ME!
THROWN INTO DISARRAY BY THE INCREDIBLE, SHAPE-CHANGING POWER OF STRON-DOMEZ' MACHINES, THE SECURITY FORCES LOST PRECIOUS TIME IN ORGANISING A PURSUIT...
HA HA! HAAAAAAAAA!
WE'RE TOO LATE! ANTICIPATING POSSIBLE FAILURE, STRON-DOMEZ HAD A SPACE-CRAFT STANDING BY!
BUT WHERE IS HE GOING?
EAGLE
A FEW HOURS LATER, AS POWERFUL COMPUTERS LOCKED ON TO THE SPACE-CRAFT'S COURSE...
THERE'S NO DOUBT STRON-DOMEZ AND HIS EVIL MACHINES ARE HEADING FOR THE THIRD PLANET IN THE SYSTEM OF SOL...!
...PLANET EARTH!

NEXT WEEK: INVASION. . .STAGE ONE!

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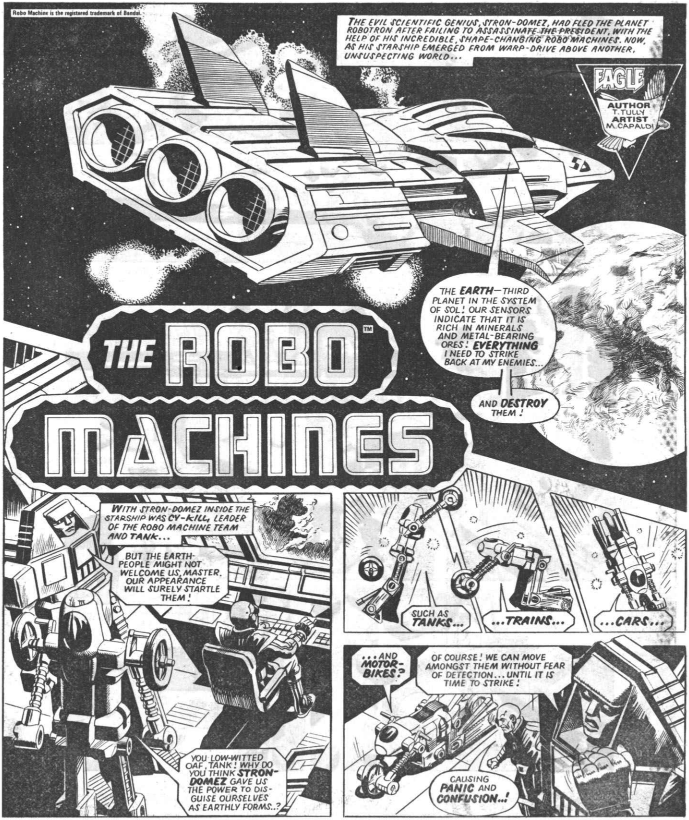
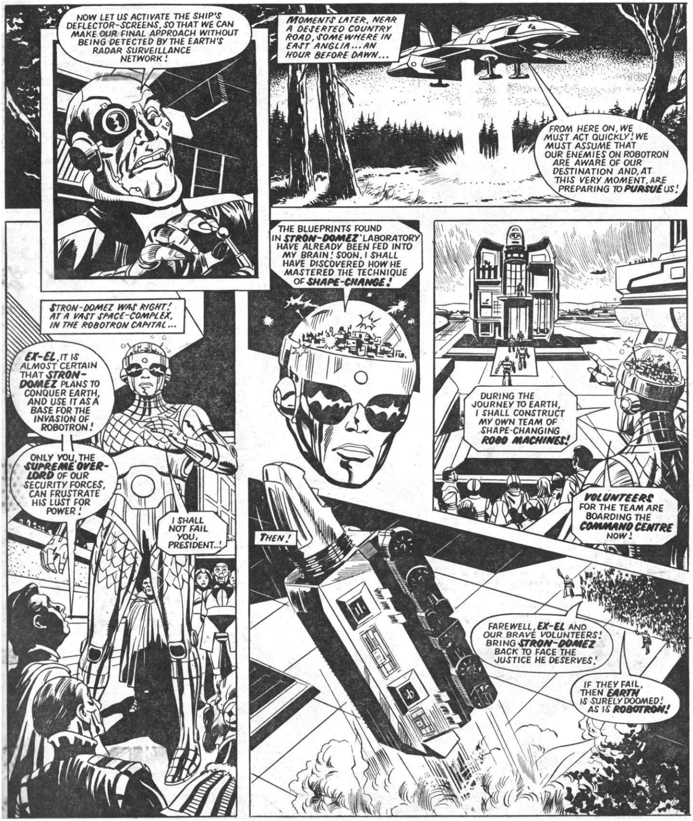
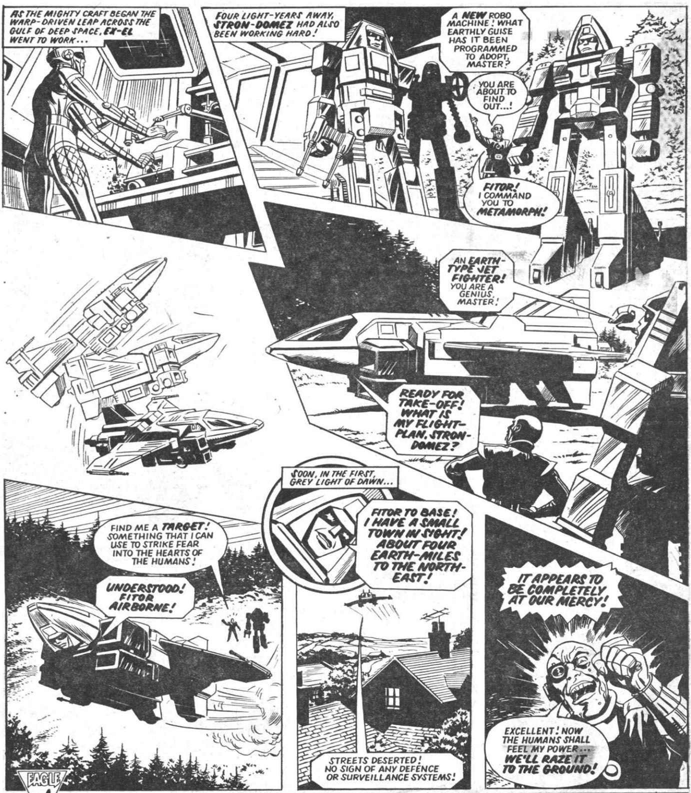
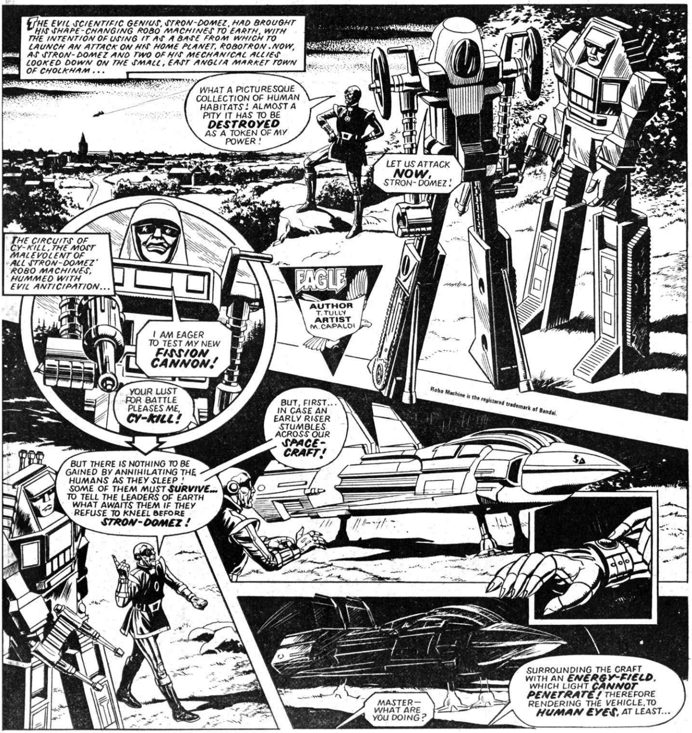

THE EVIL SCIENTIFIC GENIUS, STRON-DOMEZ, HAD FLED THE PLANET ROBOTRON AFTER FAILING TO ASSASSINATE THE PRESIDENT, WITH THE HELP OF HIS INCREDIBLE, SHAPE-CHANGING ROBO MACHINES. NOW, AS HIS STARSHIP EMERGED FROM WARP-DRIVE ABOVE ANOTHER, UNSUSPECTING WORLD...
EAGLE
AUTHOR T. TULLY ARTIST M. CAPALDI
SD
THE EARTH—THIRD PLANET IN THE SYSTEM OF SOL! OUR SENSORS INDICATE THAT IT IS RICH IN MINERALS AND METAL-BEARING ORES! EVERYTHING I NEED TO STRIKE BACK AT MY ENEMIES...
AND DESTROY THEM!
THE ROBO™ MACHINES
WITH STRON-DOMEZ INSIDE THE STARSHIP WAS CY-KILL, LEADER OF THE ROBO MACHINE TEAM AND TANK...
BUT THE EARTH-PEOPLE MIGHT NOT WELCOME US, MASTER. OUR APPEARANCE WILL SURELY STARTLE THEM!
YOU LOW-WITTED OAF, TANK! WHY DO YOU THINK STRON-DOMEZ GAVE US THE POWER TO DISGUISE OURSELVES AS EARTHLY FORMS..?
SUCH AS TANKS...
...TRAINS...
...CARS...
...AND MOTOR-BIKES?
OF COURSE! WE CAN MOVE AMONGST THEM WITHOUT FEAR OF DETECTION... UNTIL IT IS TIME TO STRIKE!
CAUSING PANIC AND CONFUSION...!


NOW LET US ACTIVATE THE SHIP'S DEFLECTOR-SCREENS, SO THAT WE CAN MAKE OUR FINAL APPROACH WITHOUT BEING DETECTED BY THE EARTH'S RADAR SURVEILLANCE NETWORK!
MOMENTS LATER, NEAR A DESERTED COUNTRY ROAD, SOMEWHERE IN EAST ANGLIA... AN HOUR BEFORE DAWN...
FROM HERE ON, WE MUST ACT QUICKLY! WE MUST ASSUME THAT OUR ENEMIES ON ROBOTRON ARE AWARE OF OUR DESTINATION AND, AT THIS VERY MOMENT, ARE PREPARING TO PURSUE US!
STRON-DOMEZ WAS RIGHT! AT A VAST SPACE-COMPLEX, IN THE ROBOTRON CAPITAL...
EX-EL, IT IS ALMOST CERTAIN THAT STRON-DOMEZ PLANS TO CONQUER EARTH, AND USE IT AS A BASE FOR THE INVASION OF ROBOTRON!
ONLY YOU, THE SUPREME OVERLORD OF OUR SECURITY FORCES, CAN FRUSTRATE HIS LUST FOR POWER!
I SHALL NOT FAIL YOU, PRESIDENT..!
THE BLUEPRINTS FOUND IN STRON-DOMEZ' LABORATORY HAVE ALREADY BEEN FED INTO MY BRAIN! SOON, I SHALL HAVE DISCOVERED HOW HE MASTERED THE TECHNIQUE OF SHAPE-CHANGE!
DURING THE JOURNEY TO EARTH, I SHALL CONSTRUCT MY OWN TEAM OF SHAPE-CHANGING ROBO MACHINES!
VOLUNTEERS FOR THE TEAM ARE BOARDING THE COMMAND CENTRE NOW!
THEN!
FAREWELL, EX-EL AND OUR BRAVE VOLUNTEERS! BRING STRON-DOMEZ BACK TO FACE THE JUSTICE HE DESERVES!
IF THEY FAIL, THEN EARTH IS SURELY DOOMED! AS IS ROBOTRON!


AS THE MIGHTY CRAFT BEGAN THE WARP-DRIVEN LEAP ACROSS THE GULF OF DEEP SPACE, EX-EL WENT TO WORK...
FOUR LIGHT-YEARS AWAY, STRON-DOMEZ HAD ALSO BEEN WORKING HARD!
A NEW ROBO MACHINE! WHAT EARTHLY GUISE HAS IT BEEN PROGRAMMED TO ADOPT, MASTER?
YOU ARE ABOUT TO FIND OUT...!
FITOR! I COMMAND YOU TO METAMORPH!
AN EARTH-TYPE JET FIGHTER! YOU ARE A GENIUS, MASTER!
READY FOR TAKE-OFF! WHAT IS MY FLIGHT-PLAN, STRON-DOMEZ?
FIND ME A TARGET! SOMETHING THAT I CAN USE TO STRIKE FEAR INTO THE HEARTS OF THE HUMANS!
UNDERSTOOD! FITOR AIRBORNE!
SOON, IN THE FIRST, GREY LIGHT OF DAWN...
FITOR TO BASE! I HAVE A SMALL TOWN IN SIGHT! ABOUT FOUR EARTH-MILES TO THE NORTH-EAST!
STREETS DESERTED! NO SIGN OF ANY DEFENCE OR SURVEILLANCE SYSTEMS!
IT APPEARS TO BE COMPLETELY AT OUR MERCY!
EXCELLENT! NOW THE HUMANS SHALL FEEL MY POWER... WE'LL RAZE IT TO THE GROUND!
EAGLE

NEXT WEEK: DAWN BRINGS DEATH TO A SLEEPING TOWN!

THE ROBO MACHINES™


THE EVIL SCIENTIFIC GENIUS, STRON-DOMEZ, HAD BROUGHT HIS SHAPE-CHANGING ROBO MACHINES TO EARTH, WITH THE INTENTION OF USING IT AS A BASE FROM WHICH TO LAUNCH AN ATTACK ON HIS HOME PLANET, ROBOTRON. NOW, AS STRON-DOMEZ AND TWO OF HIS MECHANICAL ALLIES LOOKED DOWN ON THE SMALL, EAST ANGLIA MARKET TOWN OF CHOLKHAM...
WHAT A PICTURESQUE COLLECTION OF HUMAN HABITATS! ALMOST A PITY IT HAS TO BE DESTROYED AS A TOKEN OF MY POWER!
LET US ATTACK NOW, STRON-DOMEZ!
THE CIRCUITS OF CY-KILL, THE MOST MALEVOLENT OF ALL STRON-DOMEZ' ROBO MACHINES, HUMMED WITH EVIL ANTICIPATION...
I AM EAGER TO TEST MY NEW FISSION CANNON!
YOUR LUST FOR BATTLE PLEASES ME, CY-KILL!
EAGLE
AUTHOR T. TULLY
ARTIST M. CAPALDI
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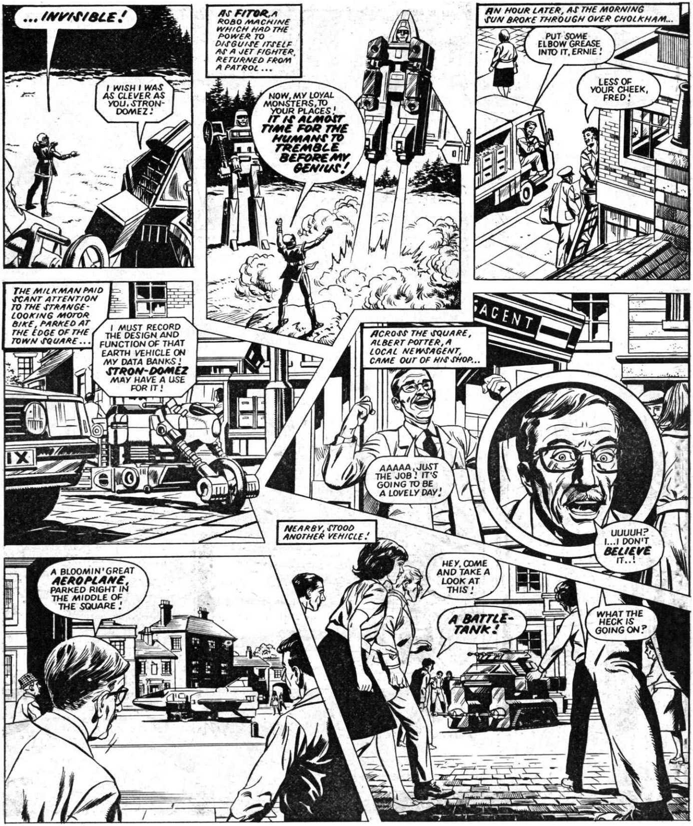
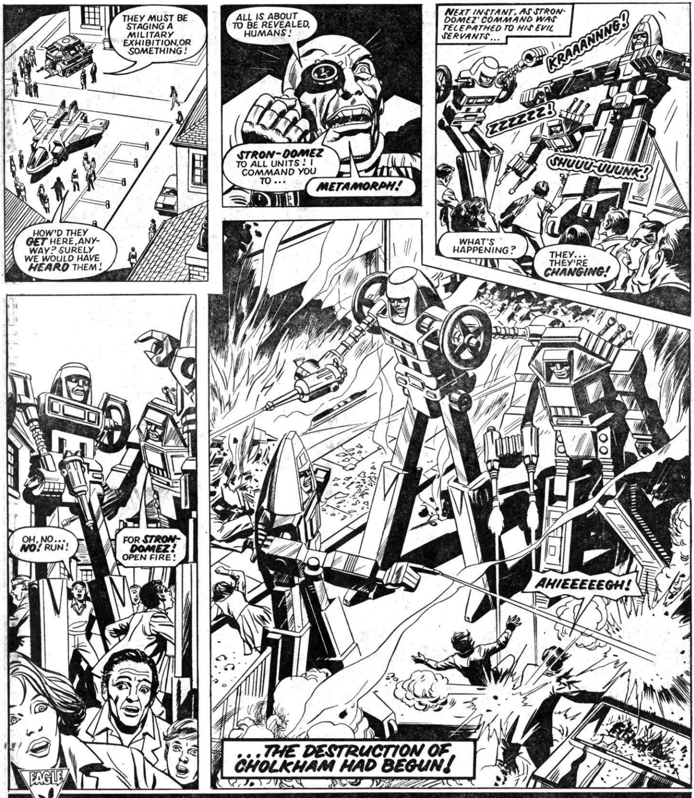
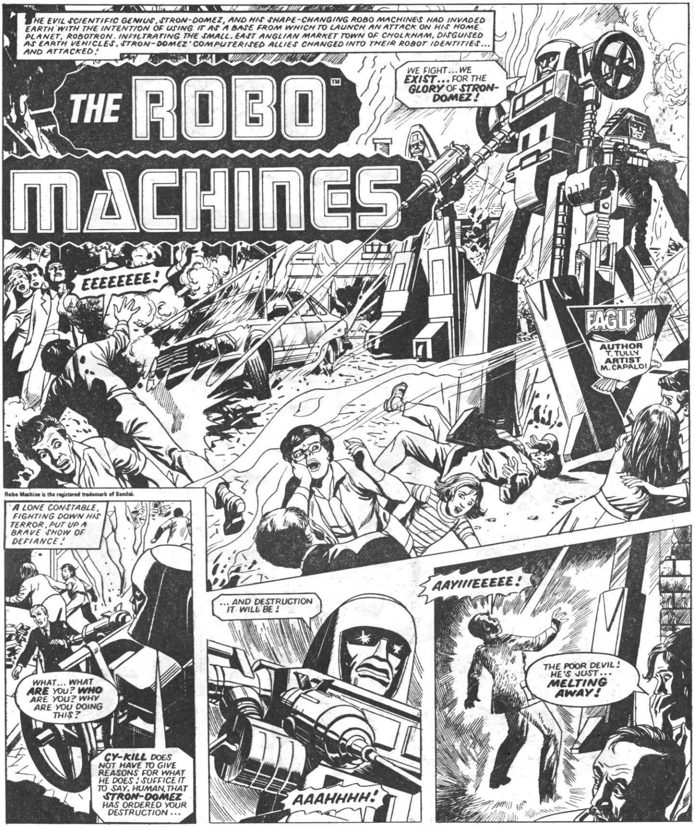
BUT, FIRST... IN CASE AN EARLY RISER STUMBLES ACROSS OUR SPACE-CRAFT!
BUT THERE IS NOTHING TO BE GAINED BY ANNIHILATING THE HUMANS AS THEY SLEEP! SOME OF THEM MUST SURVIVE... TO TELL THE LEADERS OF EARTH WHAT AWAITS THEM IF THEY REFUSE TO KNEEL BEFORE STRON-DOMEZ!
5D
MASTER— WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
SURROUNDING THE CRAFT WITH AN ENERGY-FIELD, WHICH LIGHT CANNOT PENETRATE! THEREFORE RENDERING THE VEHICLE, TO HUMAN EYES, AT LEAST...


...INVISIBLE!
I WISH I WAS AS CLEVER AS YOU, STRON-DOMEZ!
AS FITOR, A ROBO MACHINE WHICH HAD THE POWER TO DISGUISE ITSELF AS A JET FIGHTER, RETURNED FROM A PATROL...
NOW, MY LOYAL MONSTERS, TO YOUR PLACES! IT IS ALMOST TIME FOR THE HUMANS TO TREMBLE BEFORE MY GENIUS!
AN HOUR LATER, AS THE MORNING SUN BROKE THROUGH OVER CHOLKHAM...
PUT SOME ELBOW GREASE INTO IT, ERNIE!
LESS OF YOUR CHEEK, FRED!
THE MILKMAN PAID SCANT ATTENTION TO THE STRANGE-LOOKING MOTOR BIKE, PARKED AT THE EDGE OF THE TOWN SQUARE...
I MUST RECORD THE DESIGN AND FUNCTION OF THAT EARTH VEHICLE ON MY DATA BANKS! STRON-DOMEZ MAY HAVE A USE FOR IT!
SAGENT
ACROSS THE SQUARE, ALBERT POTTER, A LOCAL NEWSAGENT, CAME OUT OF HIS SHOP...
AAAAA, JUST THE JOB! IT'S GOING TO BE A LOVELY DAY!
UUUUH? I...I DON'T BELIEVE IT...!
A BLOOMIN' GREAT AEROPLANE, PARKED RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE SQUARE!
NEARBY, STOOD ANOTHER VEHICLE!
HEY, COME AND TAKE A LOOK AT THIS!
A BATTLE-TANK!
WHAT THE HECK IS GOING ON?


THEY MUST BE STAGING A MILITARY EXHIBITION, OR SOMETHING!
HOW'D THEY GET HERE, ANYWAY? SURELY WE WOULD HAVE HEARD THEM!
ALL IS ABOUT TO BE REVEALED, HUMANS!
STRON-DOMEZ TO ALL UNITS! I COMMAND YOU TO ...
METAMORPH!
NEXT INSTANT, AS STRON-DOMEZ' COMMAND WAS TELEPATHED TO HIS EVIL SERVANTS...
KRAAANNNG!
ZZZZZZ!
SHUUU-UUUNK!
WHAT'S HAPPENING?
THEY... THEY'RE CHANGING!
OH, NO... NO! RUN!
FOR STRON-DOMEZ! OPEN FIRE!
AHIEEEEEGH!
...THE DESTRUCTION OF CHOLKHAM HAD BEGUN!
EAGLE

NEXT WEEK: ROBOTS ON THE RAMPAGE!


THE EVIL SCIENTIFIC GENIUS, STRON-DOMEZ, AND HIS SHAPE-CHANGING ROBO MACHINES HAD INVADED EARTH WITH THE INTENTION OF USING IT AS A BASE FROM WHICH TO LAUNCH AN ATTACK ON HIS HOME PLANET, ROBOTRON. INFILTRATING THE SMALL, EAST ANGLIAN MARKET TOWN OF CHOLKHAM, DISGUISED AS EARTH VEHICLES, STRON-DOMEZ' COMPUTERISED ALLIES CHANGED INTO THEIR ROBOT IDENTITIES... AND ATTACKED!
THE ROBO™ MACHINES
WE FIGHT... WE EXIST... FOR THE GLORY OF STRON-DOMEZ!
EEEEEEEE!
EAGLE
AUTHOR T. TULLY
ARTIST M. CAPALDI
A LONE CONSTABLE, FIGHTING DOWN HIS TERROR, PUT UP A BRAVE SHOW OF DEFIANCE!
WHAT... WHAT ARE YOU? WHO ARE YOU? WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS?
CY-KILL DOES NOT HAVE TO GIVE REASONS FOR WHAT HE DOES! SUFFICE IT TO SAY, HUMAN, THAT STRON-DOMEZ HAS ORDERED YOUR DESTRUCTION...
...AND DESTRUCTION IT WILL BE!
AAAHHHH!
AAYIIIEEEEE!
THE POOR DEVIL! HE'S JUST... MELTING AWAY!

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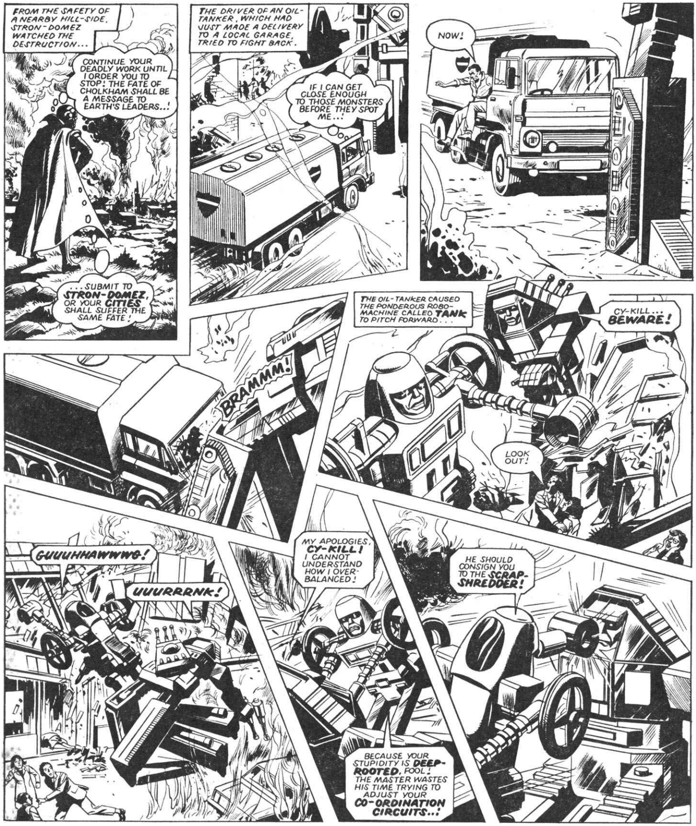
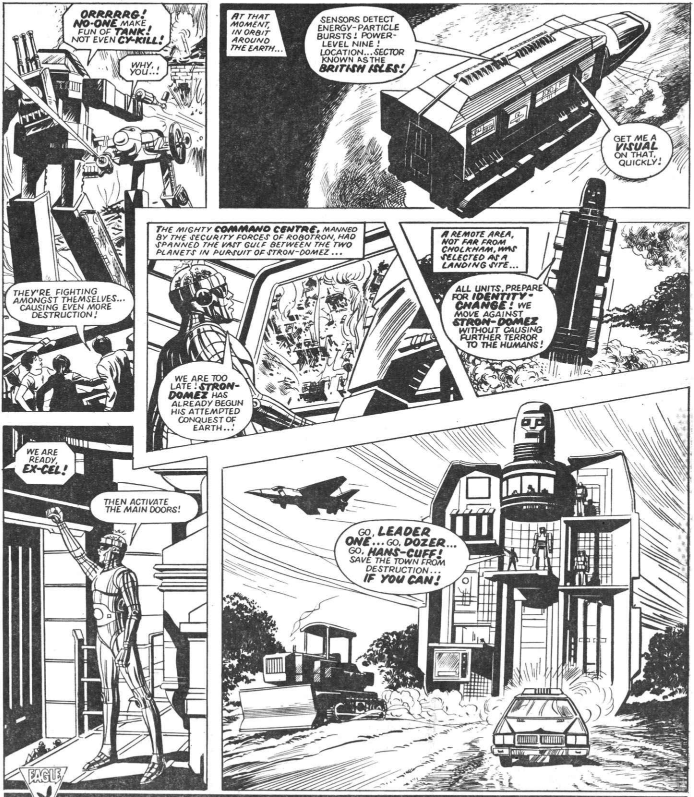
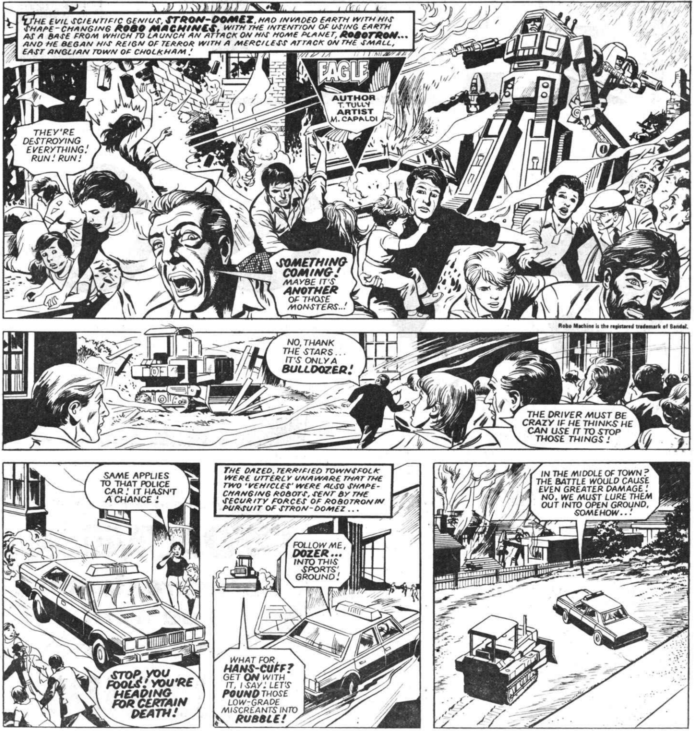

FROM THE SAFETY OF A NEARBY HILL-SIDE, STRON-DOMEZ WATCHED THE DESTRUCTION...
CONTINUE YOUR DEADLY WORK UNTIL I ORDER YOU TO STOP: THE FATE OF CHOLKHAM SHALL BE A MESSAGE TO EARTH'S LEADERS...!
...SUBMIT TO STRON-DOMEZ, OR YOUR CITIES SHALL SUFFER THE SAME FATE!
THE DRIVER OF AN OIL-TANKER, WHICH HAD JUST MADE A DELIVERY TO A LOCAL GARAGE, TRIED TO FIGHT BACK.
IF I CAN GET CLOSE ENOUGH TO THOSE MONSTERS BEFORE THEY SPOT ME...!
NOW!
BRAMMM!
THE OIL-TANKER CAUSED THE PONDEROUS ROBO-MACHINE CALLED TANK TO PITCH FORWARD...
CY-KILL... BEWARE!
LOOK OUT!
GUUUHHAWWWG!
UUURRRNK!
MY APOLOGIES, CY-KILL! I CANNOT UNDERSTAND HOW I OVER-BALANCED!
HE SHOULD CONSIGN YOU TO THE SCRAP-SHREDDER!
BECAUSE YOUR STUPIDITY IS DEEP-ROOTED, FOOL! THE MASTER WASTES HIS TIME TRYING TO ADJUST YOUR CO-ORDINATION CIRCUITS...!


ORRRRRG! NO-ONE MAKE FUN OF TANK! NOT EVEN CY-KILL!
WHY, YOU..!
THEY'RE FIGHTING AMONGST THEMSELVES... CAUSING EVEN MORE DESTRUCTION!
AT THAT MOMENT, IN ORBIT AROUND THE EARTH...
SENSORS DETECT ENERGY-PARTICLE BURSTS! POWER-LEVEL NINE! LOCATION... SECTOR KNOWN AS THE BRITISH ISLES!
GET ME A VISUAL ON THAT, QUICKLY!
THE MIGHTY COMMAND CENTRE, MANNED BY THE SECURITY FORCES OF ROBOTRON, HAD SPANNED THE VAST GULF BETWEEN THE TWO PLANETS IN PURSUIT OF STRON-DOMEZ...
WE ARE TOO LATE! STRON-DOMEZ HAS ALREADY BEGUN HIS ATTEMPTED CONQUEST OF EARTH..!
A REMOTE AREA, NOT FAR FROM CHOLKHAM, WAS SELECTED AS A LANDING SITE...
ALL UNITS, PREPARE FOR IDENTITY-CHANGE! WE MOVE AGAINST STRON-DOMEZ WITHOUT CAUSING FURTHER TERROR TO THE HUMANS!
WE ARE READY, EX-CEL!
THEN ACTIVATE THE MAIN DOORS!
GO, LEADER ONE... GO, DOZER... GO, HANS-CUFF! SAVE THE TOWN FROM DESTRUCTION... IF YOU CAN!
EAGLE

NEXT WEEK: THE KILLING ZONE!

THE ROBO MACHINES™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EAGLE
AUTHOR T. TULLY
ARTIST M. CAPALDI
THEY'RE DESTROYING EVERYTHING! RUN! RUN!
SOMETHING COMING! MAYBE IT'S ANOTHER OF THOSE MONSTERS..!
NO, THANK THE STARS... IT'S ONLY A BULLDOZER!
THE DRIVER MUST BE CRAZY IF HE THINKS HE CAN USE IT TO STOP THOSE THINGS!
SAME APPLIES TO THAT POLICE CAR! IT HASN'T A CHANCE!
STOP, YOU FOOLS! YOU'RE HEADING FOR CERTAIN DEATH!
THE DAZED, TERRIFIED TOWNSFOLK WERE UTTERLY UNAWARE THAT THE TWO 'VEHICLES' WERE ALSO SHAPE-CHANGING ROBOTS, SENT BY THE SECURITY FORCES OF ROBOTRON IN PURSUIT OF STRON-DOMEZ...
FOLLOW ME, DOZER... INTO THIS SPORTS' GROUND!
WHAT FOR, HANS-CUFF? GET ON WITH IT, I SAY! LET'S POUND THOSE LOW-GRADE MISCREANTS INTO RUBBLE!
IN THE MIDDLE OF TOWN? THE BATTLE WOULD CAUSE EVEN GREATER DAMAGE! NO, WE MUST LURE THEM OUT INTO OPEN GROUND, SOMEHOW..!

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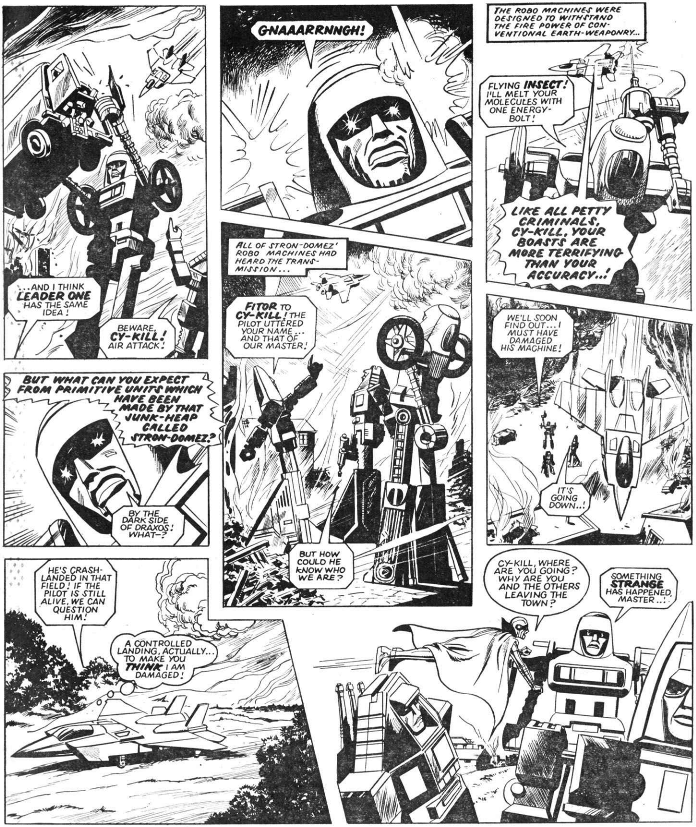
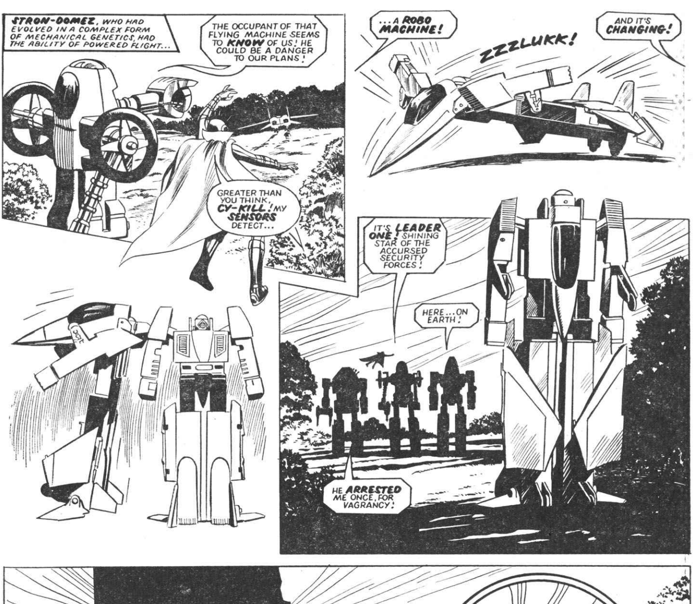
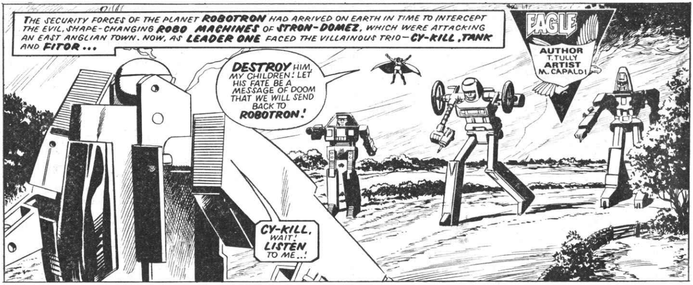

...AND I THINK **LEADER ONE** HAS THE SAME IDEA!
BEWARE, **CY-KILL!** AIR ATTACK!
GNAAARRNNGH!
THE ROBO MACHINES WERE DESIGNED TO WITHSTAND THE FIRE POWER OF CONVENTIONAL EARTH-WEAPONRY...
FLYING **INSECT!** I'LL MELT YOUR MOLECULES WITH ONE ENERGY-BOLT!
LIKE ALL PETTY CRIMINALS, CY-KILL, YOUR BOASTS ARE MORE TERRIFYING THAN YOUR ACCURACY..!
BUT WHAT CAN YOU EXPECT FROM PRIMITIVE UNITS WHICH HAVE BEEN MADE BY THAT JUNK-HEAP CALLED STRON-DOMEZ?
BY THE DARK SIDE OF DRAXOS! WHAT-?
ALL OF STRON-DOMEZ' ROBO MACHINES HAD HEARD THE TRANSMISSION...
FITOR TO **CY-KILL!** THE PILOT UTTERED YOUR NAME... AND THAT OF OUR MASTER!
BUT HOW COULD HE KNOW WHO WE ARE?
WE'LL SOON FIND OUT... I MUST HAVE DAMAGED HIS MACHINE!
IT'S GOING DOWN..!
HE'S CRASH-LANDED IN THAT FIELD! IF THE PILOT IS STILL ALIVE, WE CAN QUESTION HIM!
A CONTROLLED LANDING, ACTUALLY... TO MAKE YOU **THINK** I AM DAMAGED!
CY-KILL, WHERE ARE YOU GOING? WHY ARE YOU AND THE OTHERS LEAVING THE TOWN?
SOMETHING **STRANGE** HAS HAPPENED, MASTER..!


STRON-DOMEZ, WHO HAD EVOLVED IN A COMPLEX FORM OF MECHANICAL GENETICS, HAD THE ABILITY OF POWERED FLIGHT...
THE OCCUPANT OF THAT FLYING MACHINE SEEMS TO KNOW OF US! HE COULD BE A DANGER TO OUR PLANS!
GREATER THAN YOU THINK, CY-KILL! MY SENSORS DETECT...
...A ROBO MACHINE!
ZZZLUKK!
AND IT'S CHANGING!
IT'S LEADER ONE! SHINING STAR OF THE ACCURSED SECURITY FORCES!
HERE...ON EARTH!
HE ARRESTED ME ONCE, FOR VAGRANCY!
THEN HERE'S YOUR CHANCE OF REVENGE, TANK! DESTROY HIM! PROVE TO ME THAT MY POWER IS GREATER THAN THAT OF THE SECURITY FORCES..!
IF SO...THEN EARTH— AND ROBOTRON— ARE SURELY DOOMED!

NEXT WEEK: BATTLE OF THE ROBOTS!


THE SECURITY FORCES OF THE PLANET ROBOTRON HAD ARRIVED ON EARTH IN TIME TO INTERCEPT THE EVIL, SHAPE-CHANGING ROBO MACHINES OF STRON-DOMEZ, WHICH WERE ATTACKING AN EAST ANGLIAN TOWN. NOW, AS LEADER ONE FACED THE VILLAINOUS TRIO — CY-KILL, TANK AND FITOR...
EAGLE
AUTHOR T.TULLY
ARTIST M.CAPALDI
DESTROY HIM, MY CHILDREN! LET HIS FATE BE A MESSAGE OF DOOM THAT WE WILL SEND BACK TO ROBOTRON!
CY-KILL, WAIT! LISTEN TO ME...!

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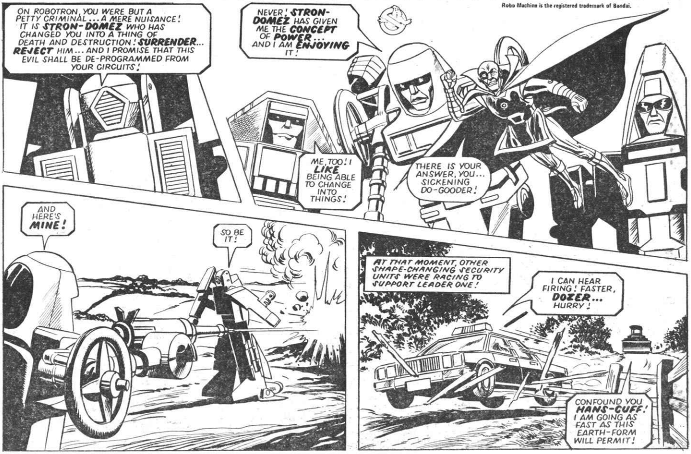
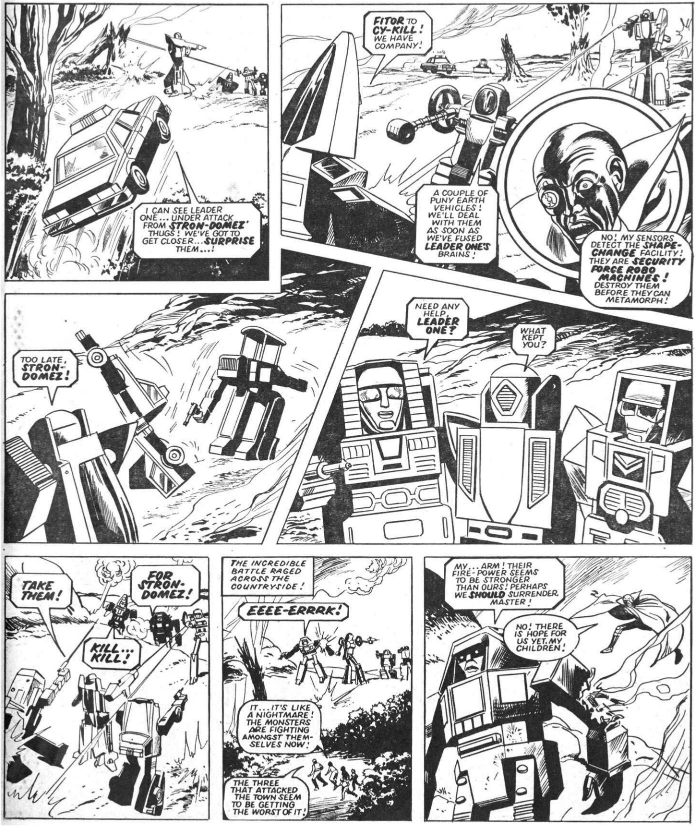
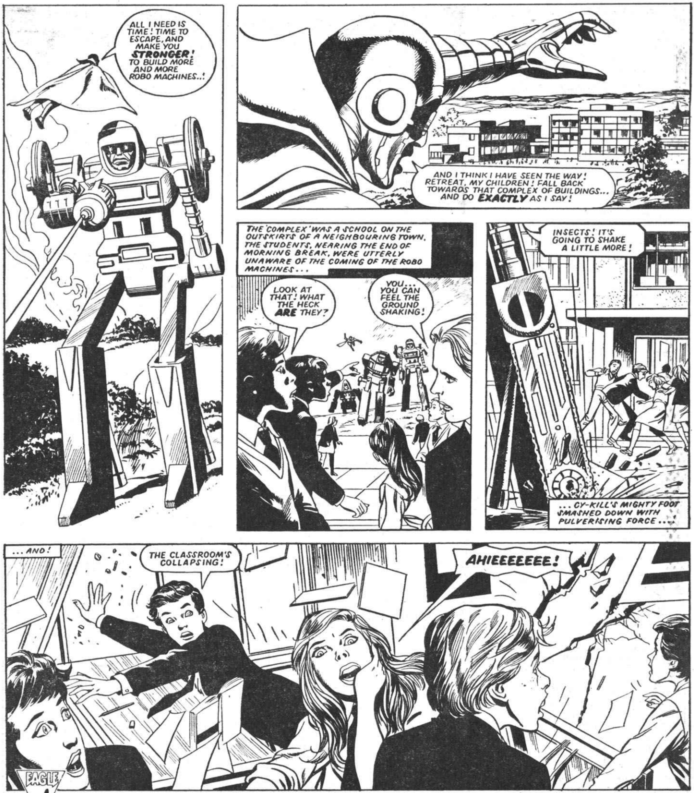
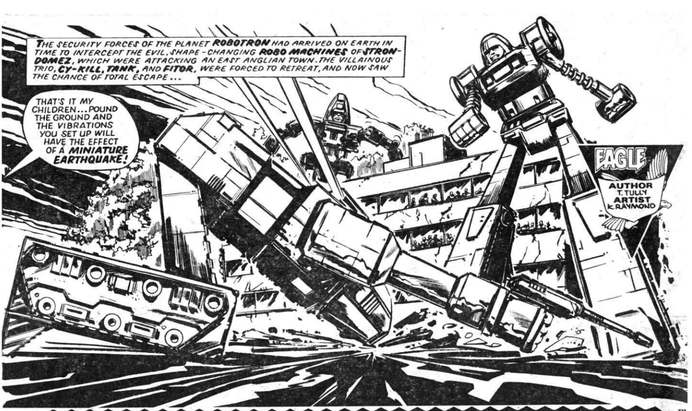

ON ROBOTRON, YOU WERE BUT A PETTY CRIMINAL... A MERE NUISANCE! IT IS STRON-DOMEZ WHO HAS CHANGED YOU INTO A THING OF DEATH AND DESTRUCTION! SURRENDER... REJECT HIM... AND I PROMISE THAT THIS EVIL SHALL BE DE-PROGRAMMED FROM YOUR CIRCUITS!
NEVER! STRON-DOMEZ HAS GIVEN ME THE CONCEPT OF POWER... AND I AM ENJOYING IT!
ME, TOO! I LIKE BEING ABLE TO CHANGE INTO THINGS!
THERE IS YOUR ANSWER, YOU... SICKENING DO-GOODER!
AND HERE'S MINE!
SO BE IT!
AT THAT MOMENT, OTHER SHAPE-CHANGING SECURITY UNITS WERE RACING TO SUPPORT LEADER ONE!
I CAN HEAR FIRING! FASTER, DOZER... HURRY!
CONFOUND YOU HANS-CUFF! I AM GOING AS FAST AS THIS EARTH-FORM WILL PERMIT!


I CAN SEE LEADER ONE... UNDER ATTACK FROM STRON-DOMEZ' THUGS! WE'VE GOT TO GET CLOSER... SURPRISE THEM...!
FITOR TO CY-KILL! WE HAVE COMPANY!
A COUPLE OF PUNY EARTH VEHICLES! WE'LL DEAL WITH THEM AS SOON AS WE'VE FUSED LEADER ONE'S BRAINS!
NO! MY SENSORS DETECT THE SHAPE-CHANGE FACILITY! THEY ARE SECURITY FORCE ROBO MACHINES! DESTROY THEM BEFORE THEY CAN METAMORPH!
TOO LATE, STRON-DOMEZ!
NEED ANY HELP, LEADER ONE?
WHAT KEPT YOU?
TAKE THEM!
FOR STRON-DOMEZ!
KILL... KILL!
THE INCREDIBLE BATTLE RAGED ACROSS THE COUNTRYSIDE!
EEEE-ERRRK!
IT... IT'S LIKE A NIGHTMARE! THE MONSTERS ARE FIGHTING AMONGST THEMSELVES NOW!
THE THREE THAT ATTACKED THE TOWN SEEM TO BE GETTING THE WORST OF IT!
MY... ARM! THEIR FIRE-POWER SEEMS TO BE STRONGER THAN OURS! PERHAPS WE SHOULD SURRENDER, MASTER!
NO! THERE IS HOPE FOR US YET, MY CHILDREN!


ALL I NEED IS TIME! TIME TO ESCAPE, AND MAKE YOU **STRONGER!** TO BUILD MORE AND MORE ROBO MACHINES..!
AND I THINK I HAVE SEEN THE WAY! RETREAT, MY CHILDREN! FALL BACK TOWARDS THAT COMPLEX OF BUILDINGS... AND DO **EXACTLY** AS I SAY!
THE 'COMPLEX' WAS A SCHOOL ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF A NEIGHBOURING TOWN. THE STUDENTS, NEARING THE END OF MORNING BREAK, WERE UTTERLY UNAWARE OF THE COMING OF THE ROBO MACHINES...
LOOK AT THAT! WHAT THE HECK **ARE** THEY?
YOU... YOU CAN FEEL THE GROUND SHAKING!
INSECTS! IT'S GOING TO SHAKE A LITTLE MORE!
... CY-KILL'S MIGHTY FOOT SMASHED DOWN WITH PULVERISING FORCE....
... AND!
THE CLASSROOM'S COLLAPSING!
AHIEEEEEEE!
EAGLE

NEXT WEEK: SCHOOL OF TERROR!


THE SECURITY FORCES OF THE PLANET ROBOTRON HAD ARRIVED ON EARTH IN TIME TO INTERCEPT THE EVIL, SHAPE-CHANGING ROBO MACHINES OF STRON-DOMEZ, WHICH WERE ATTACKING AN EAST ANGLIAN TOWN. THE VILLAINOUS TRIO, CY-KILL, TANK, AND FITOR, WERE FORCED TO RETREAT, AND NOW SAW THE CHANCE OF TOTAL ESCAPE...
THAT'S IT MY CHILDREN... POUND THE GROUND AND THE VIBRATIONS YOU SET UP WILL HAVE THE EFFECT OF A MINIATURE EARTHQUAKE!
EAGLE
AUTHOR T. TULLY
ARTIST K. RAYMOND

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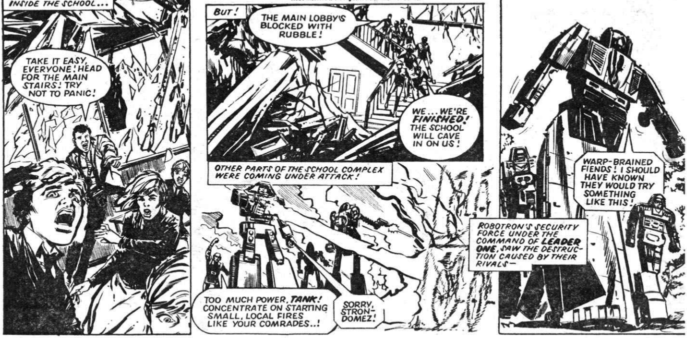
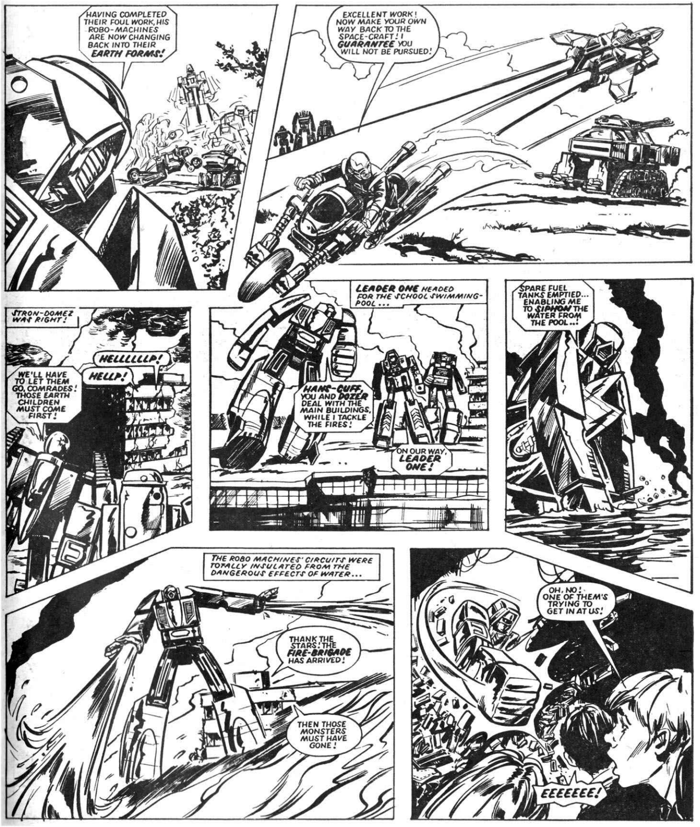
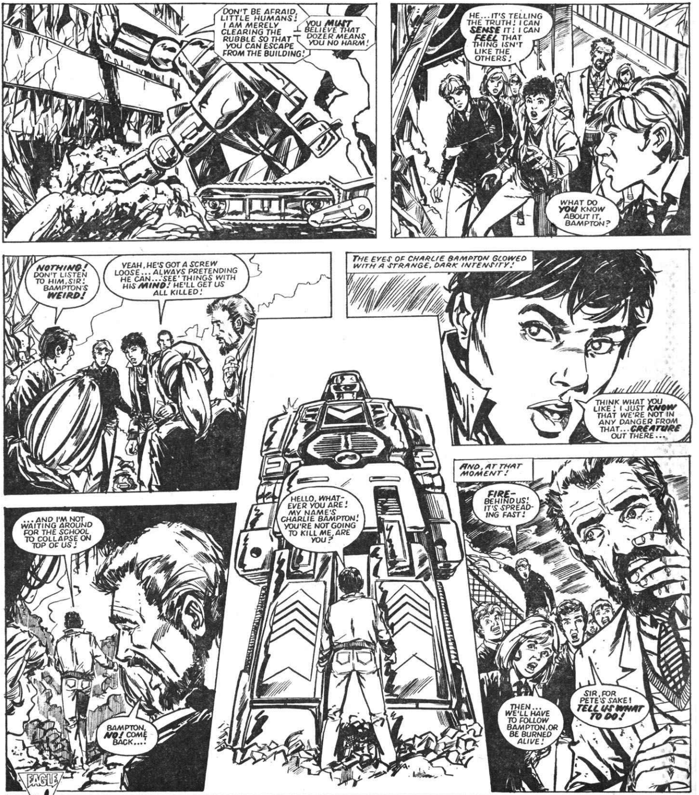

INSIDE THE SCHOOL...
TAKE IT EASY, EVERYONE! HEAD FOR THE MAIN STAIRS! TRY NOT TO PANIC!
BUT!
THE MAIN LOBBY'S BLOCKED WITH RUBBLE!
WE... WE'RE FINISHED! THE SCHOOL WILL CAVE IN ON US!
OTHER PARTS OF THE SCHOOL COMPLEX WERE COMING UNDER ATTACK!
TOO MUCH POWER, TANK! CONCENTRATE ON STARTING SMALL, LOCAL FIRES LIKE YOUR COMRADES..!
SORRY, STRON-DOMEZ!
WARP-BRAINED FIENDS! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THEY WOULD TRY SOMETHING LIKE THIS!
ROBOTRON'S SECURITY FORCE UNDER THE COMMAND OF LEADER ONE, SAW THE DESTRUCTION CAUSED BY THEIR RIVALS—


HAVING COMPLETED THEIR FOUL WORK, HIS ROBO-MACHINES ARE NOW CHANGING BACK INTO THEIR EARTH FORMS!
EXCELLENT WORK! NOW MAKE YOUR OWN WAY BACK TO THE SPACE-CRAFT! I GUARANTEE YOU WILL NOT BE PURSUED!
STRON-DOMEZ WAS RIGHT!
HELLLLLLP!
HELLP!
WE'LL HAVE TO LET THEM GO, COMRADES! THOSE EARTH CHILDREN MUST COME FIRST!
LEADER ONE HEADED FOR THE SCHOOL SWIMMING-POOL...
HANS-CUFF, YOU AND DOZER DEAL WITH THE MAIN BUILDINGS, WHILE I TACKLE THE FIRES!
ON OUR WAY, LEADER ONE!
SPARE FUEL TANKS EMPTIED... ENABLING ME TO SIPHON THE WATER FROM THE POOL...!
THE ROBO MACHINES' CIRCUITS WERE TOTALLY INSULATED FROM THE DANGEROUS EFFECTS OF WATER...
THANK THE STARS! THE FIRE-BRIGADE HAS ARRIVED!
THEN THOSE MONSTERS MUST HAVE GONE!
OH, NO! ONE OF THEM'S TRYING TO GET IN AT US!
EEEEEEE!


DON'T BE AFRAID, LITTLE HUMANS! I AM MERELY CLEARING THE RUBBLE SO THAT YOU CAN ESCAPE FROM THE BUILDING!
YOU MUST BELIEVE THAT DOZER MEANS YOU NO HARM!
HE... IT'S TELLING THE TRUTH! I CAN SENSE IT! I CAN FEEL THAT THING ISN'T LIKE THE OTHERS!
WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT IT, BAMPTON?
NOTHING! DON'T LISTEN TO HIM, SIR! BAMPTON'S WEIRD!
YEAH, HE'S GOT A SCREW LOOSE... ALWAYS PRETENDING HE CAN... 'SEE' THINGS WITH HIS MIND! HE'LL GET US ALL KILLED!
THE EYES OF CHARLIE BAMPTON GLOWED WITH A STRANGE, DARK INTENSITY!
THINK WHAT YOU LIKE! I JUST KNOW THAT WE'RE NOT IN ANY DANGER FROM THAT... CREATURE OUT THERE...
...AND I'M NOT WAITING AROUND FOR THE SCHOOL TO COLLAPSE ON TOP OF US!
BAMPTON, NO! COME BACK...!
HELLO, WHATEVER YOU ARE! MY NAME'S CHARLIE BAMPTON! YOU'RE NOT GOING TO KILL ME, ARE YOU?
AND, AT THAT MOMENT!
FIRE— BEHIND US! IT'S SPREADING FAST!
SIR, FOR PETE'S SAKE! TELL US WHAT TO DO!
THEN... WE'LL HAVE TO FOLLOW BAMPTON, OR BE BURNED ALIVE!
EAGLE

NEXT WEEK: MOMENT OF DECISION!

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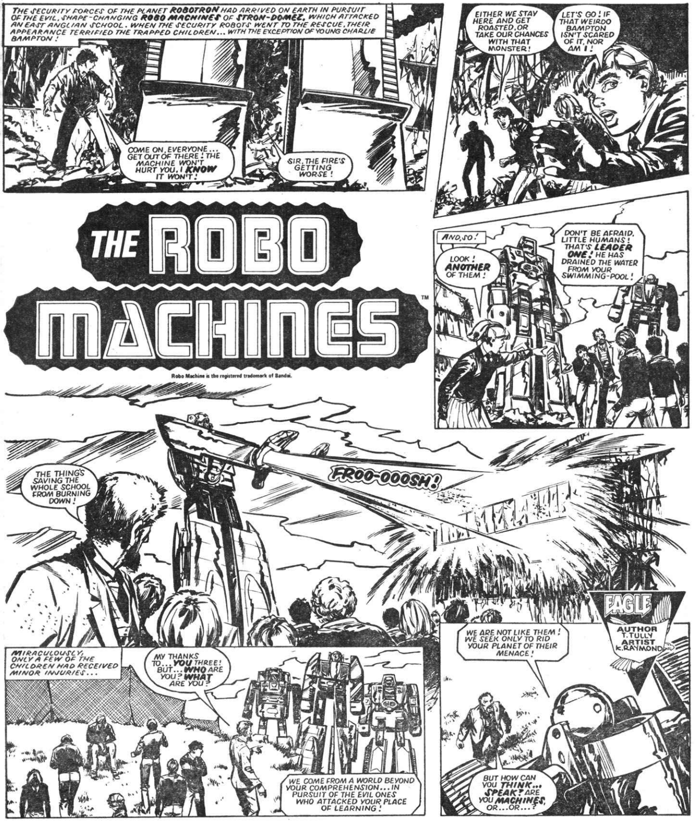
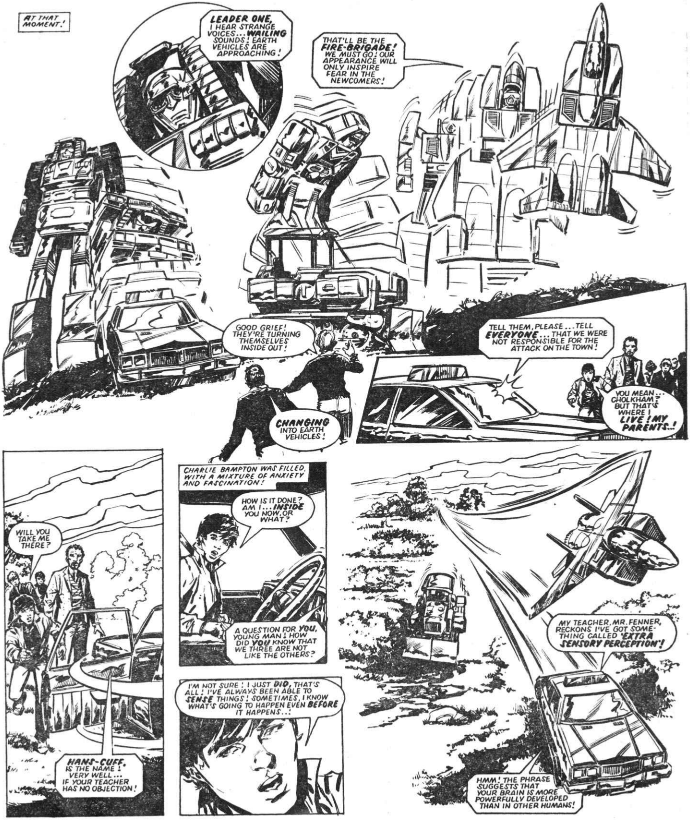
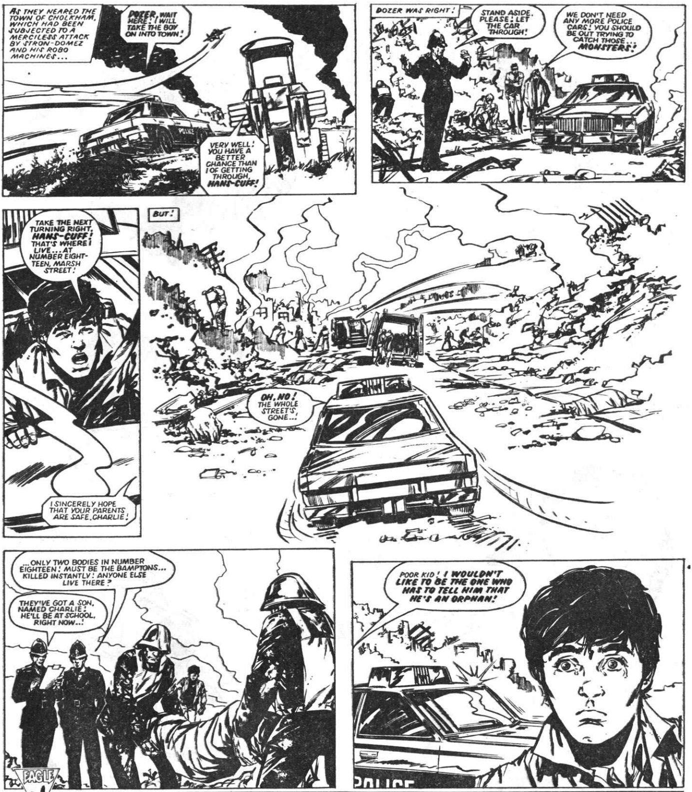
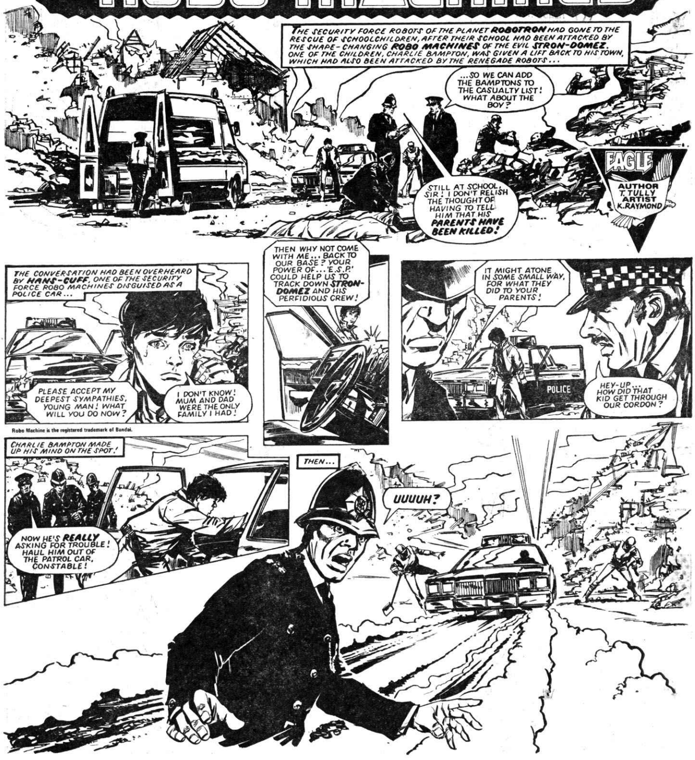

THE SECURITY FORCES OF THE PLANET ROBOTRON HAD ARRIVED ON EARTH IN PURSUIT OF THE EVIL, SHAPE-CHANGING ROBO MACHINES OF STRON-DOMEZ, WHICH ATTACKED AN EAST ANGLIAN SCHOOL. WHEN THE SECURITY ROBOTS WENT TO THE RESCUE, THEIR APPEARANCE TERRIFIED THE TRAPPED CHILDREN... WITH THE EXCEPTION OF YOUNG CHARLIE BAMPTON!
COME ON, EVERYONE... GET OUT OF THERE! THE MACHINE WON'T HURT YOU. I KNOW IT WON'T!
SIR, THE FIRE'S GETTING WORSE!
EITHER WE STAY HERE AND GET ROASTED, OR TAKE OUR CHANCES WITH THAT MONSTER!
LET'S GO! IF THAT WEIRDO BAMPTON ISN'T SCARED OF IT, NOR AM I!
AND, SO!
LOOK! ANOTHER OF THEM!
DON'T BE AFRAID, LITTLE HUMANS! THAT'S LEADER ONE! HE HAS DRAINED THE WATER FROM YOUR SWIMMING-POOL!
THE THING'S SAVING THE WHOLE SCHOOL FROM BURNING DOWN!
FROO-OOOSH!
EAGLE
AUTHOR T. TULLY
ARTIST K. RAYMOND
MIRACULOUSLY, ONLY A FEW OF THE CHILDREN HAD RECEIVED MINOR INJURIES...
MY THANKS TO... YOU THREE! BUT... WHO ARE YOU? WHAT ARE YOU?
WE COME FROM A WORLD BEYOND YOUR COMPREHENSION... IN PURSUIT OF THE EVIL ONES WHO ATTACKED YOUR PLACE OF LEARNING!
WE ARE NOT LIKE THEM! WE SEEK ONLY TO RID YOUR PLANET OF THEIR MENACE!
BUT HOW CAN YOU THINK... SPEAK? ARE YOU MACHINES, OR... OR...?


AT THAT MOMENT!
LEADER ONE, I HEAR STRANGE VOICES... WAILING SOUNDS! EARTH VEHICLES ARE APPROACHING!
THAT'LL BE THE FIRE-BRIGADE! WE MUST GO! OUR APPEARANCE WILL ONLY INSPIRE FEAR IN THE NEWCOMERS!
GOOD GRIEF! THEY'RE TURNING THEMSELVES INSIDE OUT!
CHANGING INTO EARTH VEHICLES!
TELL THEM, PLEASE... TELL EVERYONE... THAT WE WERE NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR THE ATTACK ON THE TOWN!
YOU MEAN... CHOLKHAM? BUT THAT'S WHERE I LIVE! MY PARENTS...!
WILL YOU TAKE ME THERE?
HANS-CUFF, IS THE NAME! VERY WELL... IF YOUR TEACHER HAS NO OBJECTION!
CHARLIE BAMPTON WAS FILLED WITH A MIXTURE OF ANXIETY AND FASCINATION!
HOW IS IT DONE? AM I... INSIDE YOU NOW, OR WHAT?
A QUESTION FOR YOU, YOUNG MAN! HOW DID YOU KNOW THAT WE THREE ARE NOT LIKE THE OTHERS?
I'M NOT SURE! I JUST DID, THAT'S ALL! I'VE ALWAYS BEEN ABLE TO SENSE THINGS! SOMETIMES, I KNOW WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN EVEN BEFORE IT HAPPENS...!
MY TEACHER, MR. FENNER, RECKONS I'VE GOT SOMETHING CALLED 'EXTRA SENSORY PERCEPTION'!
HMM! THE PHRASE SUGGESTS THAT YOUR BRAIN IS MORE POWERFULLY DEVELOPED THAN IN OTHER HUMANS!


AS THEY NEARED THE TOWN OF CHOLKHAM, WHICH HAD BEEN SUBJECTED TO A MERCILESS ATTACK BY STRON-DOMEZ AND HIS ROBO MACHINES...
DOZER, WAIT HERE! I WILL TAKE THE BOY ON INTO TOWN!
POLICE
VERY WELL! YOU HAVE A BETTER CHANCE THAN I OF GETTING THROUGH, HANS-CUFF!
DOZER WAS RIGHT!
STAND ASIDE, PLEASE! LET THE CAR THROUGH!
WE DON'T NEED ANY MORE POLICE CARS! YOU SHOULD BE OUT TRYING TO CATCH THOSE... MONSTERS!
TAKE THE NEXT TURNING RIGHT, HANS-CUFF! THAT'S WHERE I LIVE... AT NUMBER EIGHTEEN, MARSH STREET!
I SINCERELY HOPE THAT YOUR PARENTS ARE SAFE, CHARLIE!
BUT!
OH, NO! THE WHOLE STREET'S GONE...!
...ONLY TWO BODIES IN NUMBER EIGHTEEN! MUST BE THE BAMPTONS... KILLED INSTANTLY! ANYONE ELSE LIVE THERE?
THEY'VE GOT A SON, NAMED CHARLIE! HE'LL BE AT SCHOOL, RIGHT NOW...!
EAGLE
POOR KID! I WOULDN'T LIKE TO BE THE ONE WHO HAS TO TELL HIM THAT HE'S AN ORPHAN!
POLICE

THRILL TO THE ROBO MACHINES IN ACTION AGAIN NEXT WEEK!

THE ROBO MACHINES™


THE SECURITY FORCE ROBOTS OF THE PLANET ROBOTRON HAD GONE TO THE RESCUE OF SCHOOLCHILDREN, AFTER THEIR SCHOOL HAD BEEN ATTACKED BY THE SHAPE-CHANGING ROBO MACHINES OF THE EVIL STRON-DOMEZ. ONE OF THE CHILDREN, CHARLIE BAMPTON, WAS GIVEN A LIFT BACK TO HIS TOWN, WHICH HAD ALSO BEEN ATTACKED BY THE RENEGADE ROBOTS...
...SO WE CAN ADD THE BAMPTONS TO THE CASUALTY LIST! WHAT ABOUT THE BOY?
STILL AT SCHOOL, SIR! I DON'T RELISH THE THOUGHT OF HAVING TO TELL HIM THAT HIS PARENTS HAVE BEEN KILLED!
EAGLE
AUTHOR T. TULLY ARTIST K.RAYMOND
THE CONVERSATION HAD BEEN OVERHEARD BY HANS-CUFF, ONE OF THE SECURITY FORCE ROBO MACHINES DISGUISED AS A POLICE CAR...
PLEASE ACCEPT MY DEEPEST SYMPATHIES, YOUNG MAN! WHAT WILL YOU DO NOW?
I DON'T KNOW! MUM AND DAD WERE THE ONLY FAMILY I HAD!
THEN WHY NOT COME WITH ME... BACK TO OUR BASE? YOUR POWER OF... 'E.S.P.' COULD HELP US TO TRACK DOWN STRON-DOMEZ AND HIS PERFIDIOUS CREW!
IT MIGHT ATONE IN SOME SMALL WAY, FOR WHAT THEY DID TO YOUR PARENTS!
POLICE
HEY-UP... HOW DID THAT KID GET THROUGH OUR CORDON?
CHARLIE BAMPTON MADE UP HIS MIND ON THE SPOT!
NOW HE'S REALLY ASKING FOR TROUBLE! HAUL HIM OUT OF THE PATROL CAR, CONSTABLE!
THEN...
UUUUH?

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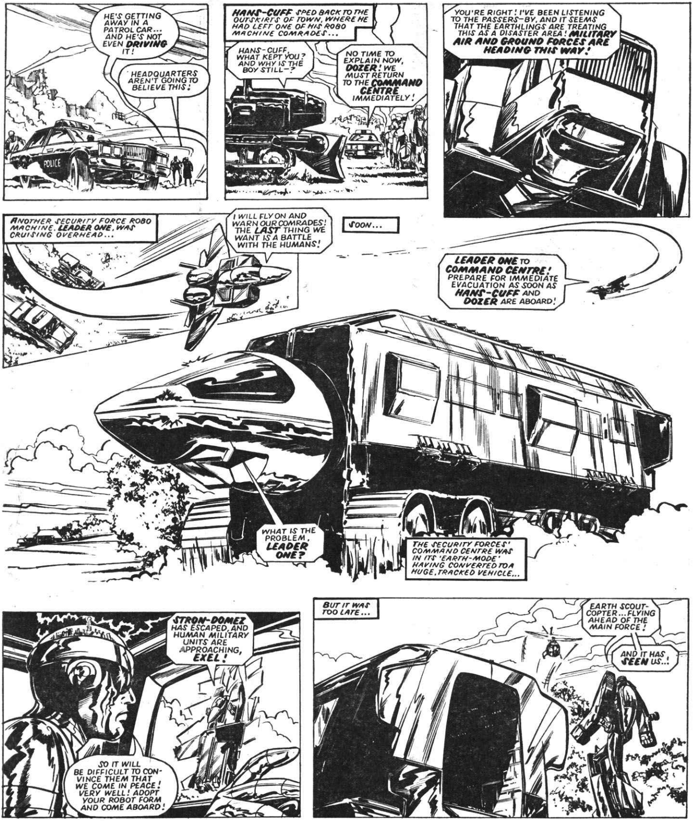
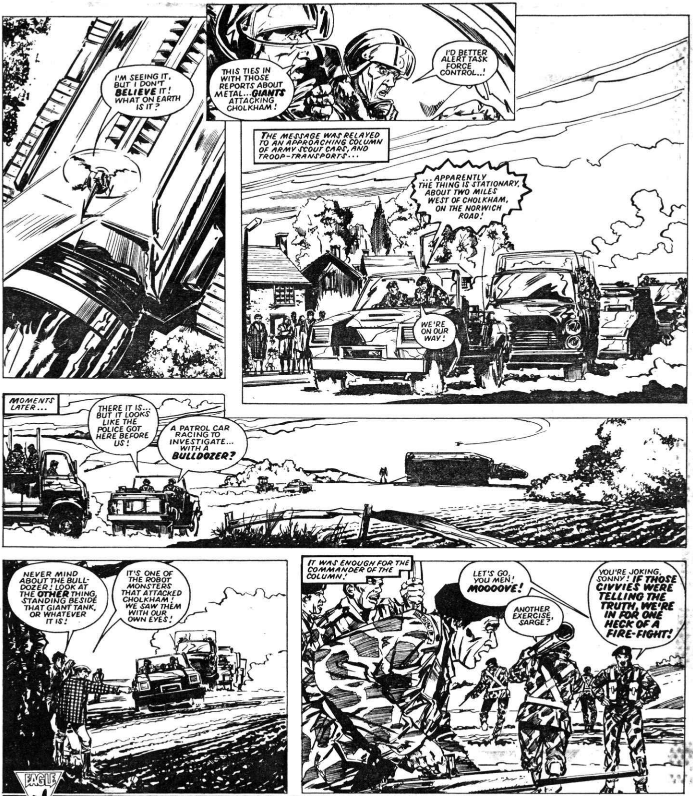
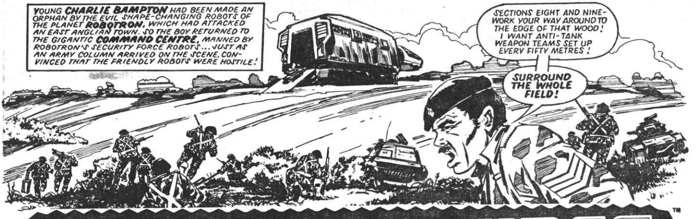
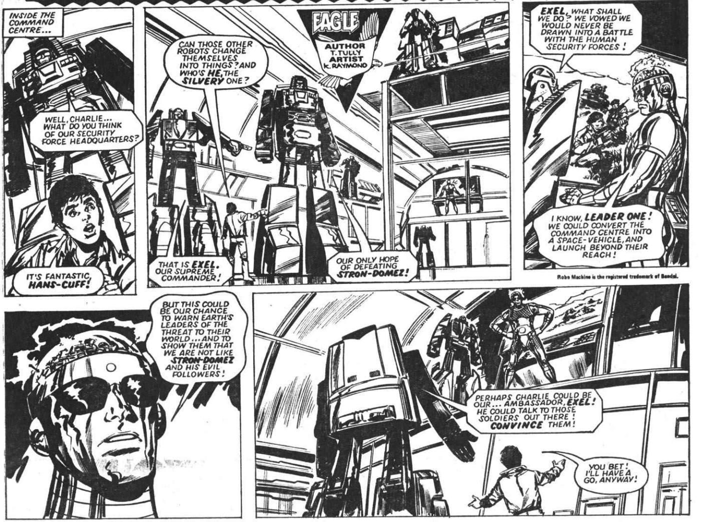

HE'S GETTING AWAY IN A PATROL CAR... AND HE'S NOT EVEN **DRIVING** IT!
HEADQUARTERS AREN'T GOING TO BELIEVE THIS!
POLICE
HANS-CUFF SPED BACK TO THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN, WHERE HE HAD LEFT ONE OF HIS ROBO MACHINE COMRADES...
HANS-CUFF, WHAT KEPT YOU? AND WHY IS THE BOY STILL–?
NO TIME TO EXPLAIN NOW, **DOZER**! WE MUST RETURN TO THE **COMMAND CENTRE** IMMEDIATELY!
YOU'RE RIGHT! I'VE BEEN LISTENING TO THE PASSERS-BY, AND IT SEEMS THAT THE EARTHLINGS ARE TREATING THIS AS A DISASTER AREA! **MILITARY AIR AND GROUND FORCES ARE HEADING THIS WAY!**
ANOTHER SECURITY FORCE ROBO MACHINE, **LEADER ONE**, WAS CRUISING OVERHEAD...
I WILL FLY ON AND WARN OUR COMRADES! THE **LAST** THING WE WANT IS A BATTLE WITH THE HUMANS!
SOON...
LEADER ONE TO **COMMAND CENTRE**! PREPARE FOR IMMEDIATE EVACUATION AS SOON AS **HANS-CUFF** AND **DOZER** ARE ABOARD!
WHAT IS THE PROBLEM, **LEADER ONE?**
THE SECURITY FORCES' COMMAND CENTRE WAS IN ITS 'EARTH-MODE' HAVING CONVERTED TO A HUGE, TRACKED VEHICLE...
STRON-DOMEZ HAS ESCAPED, AND HUMAN MILITARY UNITS ARE APPROACHING, **EXEL**!
SO IT WILL BE DIFFICULT TO CONVINCE THEM THAT WE COME IN PEACE! VERY WELL! ADOPT YOUR ROBOT FORM AND COME ABOARD!
BUT IT WAS TOO LATE...
EARTH SCOUT-COPTER... FLYING AHEAD OF THE MAIN FORCE!
AND IT HAS **SEEN** US...!


I'M SEEING IT, BUT I DON'T **BELIEVE** IT! WHAT ON EARTH IS IT?
THIS TIES IN WITH THOSE REPORTS ABOUT METAL...**GIANTS** ATTACKING CHOLKHAM!
I'D BETTER ALERT TASK FORCE CONTROL...!
THE MESSAGE WAS RELAYED TO AN APPROACHING COLUMN OF ARMY SCOUT CARS, AND TROOP-TRANSPORTS...
...APPARENTLY THE THING IS STATIONARY, ABOUT TWO MILES WEST OF CHOLKHAM, ON THE NORWICH ROAD!
WE'RE ON OUR WAY!
MOMENTS LATER...
THERE IT IS... BUT IT LOOKS LIKE THE POLICE GOT HERE BEFORE US!
A PATROL CAR RACING TO INVESTIGATE... WITH A **BULLDOZER?**
NEVER MIND ABOUT THE BULLDOZER! LOOK AT THE **OTHER** THING, STANDING BESIDE THAT GIANT TANK, OR WHATEVER IT IS!
IT'S ONE OF THE ROBOT MONSTERS THAT ATTACKED CHOLKHAM! WE SAW THEM WITH OUR OWN EYES!
IT WAS ENOUGH FOR THE COMMANDER OF THE COLUMN!
LET'S GO, YOU MEN! **MOOOOVE!**
ANOTHER EXERCISE, SARGE?
YOU'RE JOKING, SONNY! **IF THOSE CIVVIES WERE TELLING THE TRUTH, WE'RE IN FOR ONE HECK OF A FIRE-FIGHT!**

NEXT WEEK: A SHOCK FOR THE SHOCK TROOPS!


YOUNG CHARLIE BAMPTON HAD BEEN MADE AN ORPHAN BY THE EVIL SHAPE-CHANGING ROBOTS OF THE PLANET ROBOTRON, WHICH HAD ATTACKED AN EAST ANGLIAN TOWN. SO THE BOY RETURNED TO THE GIGANTIC COMMAND CENTRE, MANNED BY ROBOTRON'S SECURITY FORCE ROBOTS... JUST AS AN ARMY COLUMN ARRIVED ON THE SCENE, CONVINCED THAT THE FRIENDLY ROBOTS WERE HOSTILE!
SECTIONS EIGHT AND NINE- WORK YOUR WAY AROUND TO THE EDGE OF THAT WOOD! I WANT ANTI-TANK WEAPON TEAMS SET UP EVERY FIFTY METRES!
SURROUND THE WHOLE FIELD!

THE ROBO MACHINES™


INSIDE THE COMMAND CENTRE...
WELL, CHARLIE... WHAT DO YOU THINK OF OUR SECURITY FORCE HEADQUARTERS?
IT'S FANTASTIC, HANS-CUFF!
EAGLE
AUTHOR T. TULLY
ARTIST K. RAYMOND
CAN THOSE OTHER ROBOTS CHANGE THEMSELVES INTO THINGS? AND WHO'S HE, THE SILVERY ONE?
THAT IS EXEL, OUR SUPREME COMMANDER!
OUR ONLY HOPE OF DEFEATING STRON-DOMEZ!
EXEL, WHAT SHALL WE DO? WE VOWED WE WOULD NEVER BE DRAWN INTO A BATTLE WITH THE HUMAN SECURITY FORCES!
I KNOW, LEADER ONE! WE COULD CONVERT THE COMMAND CENTRE INTO A SPACE-VEHICLE, AND LAUNCH BEYOND THEIR REACH!
BUT THIS COULD BE OUR CHANCE TO WARN EARTH'S LEADERS OF THE THREAT TO THEIR WORLD... AND TO SHOW THEM THAT WE ARE NOT LIKE STRON-DOMEZ AND HIS EVIL FOLLOWERS!
PERHAPS CHARLIE COULD BE OUR... AMBASSADOR, EXEL! HE COULD TALK TO THOSE SOLDIERS OUT THERE! CONVINCE THEM!
YOU BET! I'LL HAVE A GO, ANYWAY!

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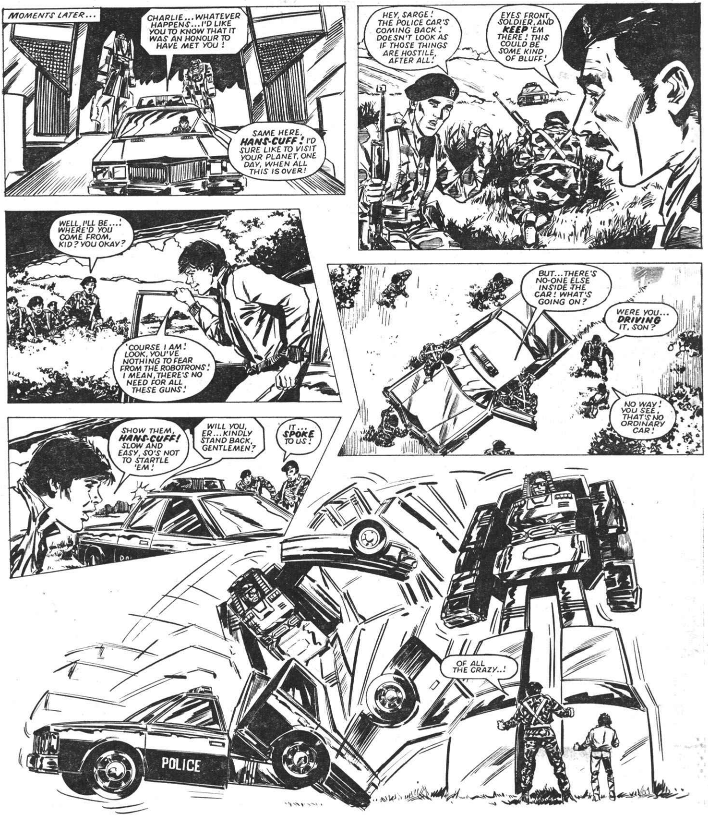
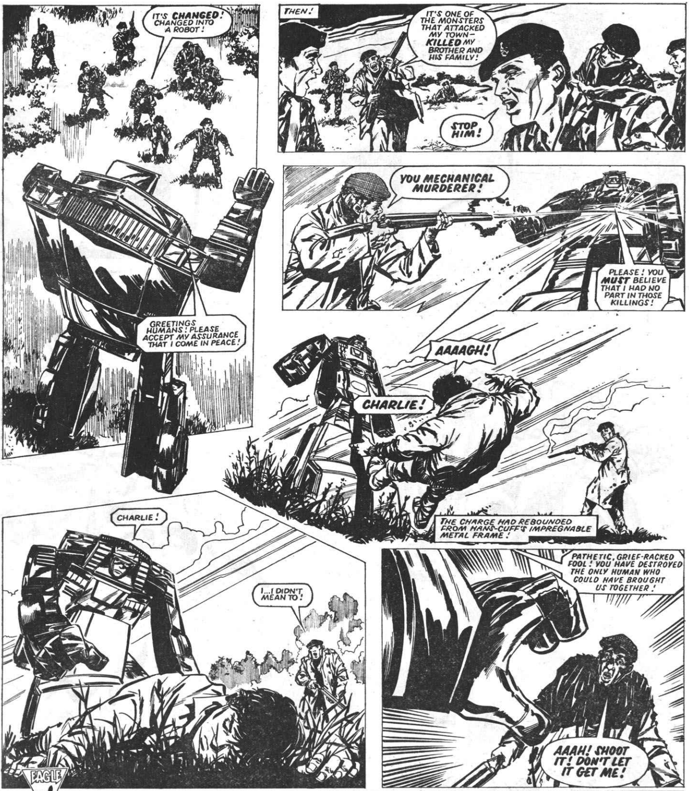
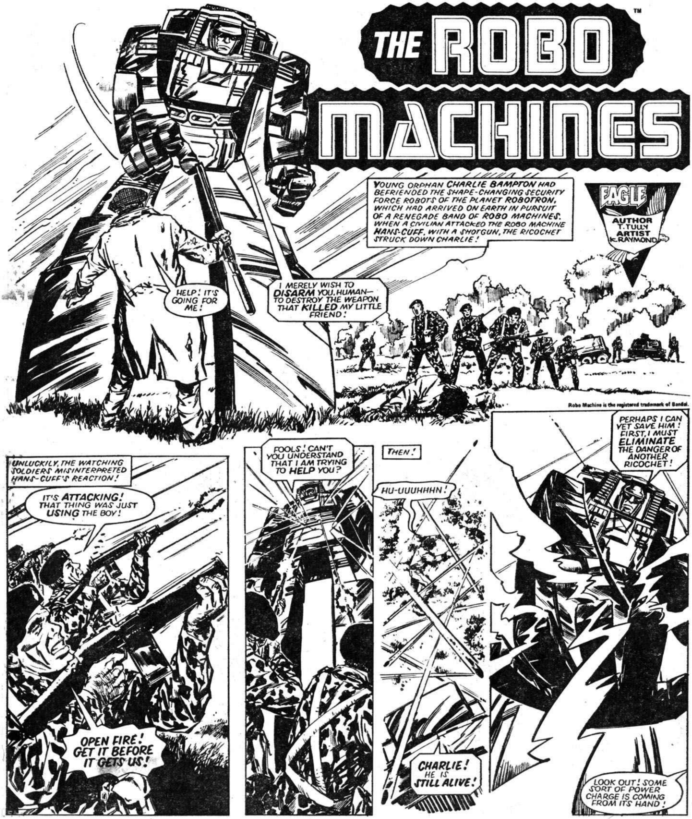

MOMENTS LATER...
CHARLIE... WHATEVER HAPPENS... I'D LIKE YOU TO KNOW THAT IT WAS AN HONOUR TO HAVE MET YOU!
SAME HERE, HANS-CUFF! I'D SURE LIKE TO VISIT YOUR PLANET, ONE DAY, WHEN ALL THIS IS OVER!
HEY, SARGE! THE POLICE CAR'S COMING BACK! DOESN'T LOOK AS IF THOSE THINGS ARE HOSTILE, AFTER ALL!
EYES FRONT, SOLDIER, AND KEEP 'EM THERE! THIS COULD BE SOME KIND OF BLUFF!
WELL, I'LL BE...! WHERE'D YOU COME FROM, KID? YOU OKAY?
'COURSE I AM! LOOK, YOU'VE NOTHING TO FEAR FROM THE ROBOTRONS! I MEAN, THERE'S NO NEED FOR ALL THESE GUNS!
BUT... THERE'S NO-ONE ELSE INSIDE THE CAR! WHAT'S GOING ON?
WERE YOU... DRIVING IT, SON?
NO WAY! YOU SEE, THAT'S NO ORDINARY CAR!
SHOW THEM, HANS-CUFF! SLOW AND EASY, SO'S NOT TO STARTLE 'EM!
WILL YOU, ER... KINDLY STAND BACK, GENTLEMEN?
IT... SPOKE TO US!
POLICE
OF ALL THE CRAZY..!


IT'S CHANGED! CHANGED INTO A ROBOT!
GREETINGS HUMANS! PLEASE ACCEPT MY ASSURANCE THAT I COME IN PEACE!
THEN!
IT'S ONE OF THE MONSTERS THAT ATTACKED MY TOWN— KILLED MY BROTHER AND HIS FAMILY!
STOP HIM!
YOU MECHANICAL MURDERER!
PLEASE! YOU MUST BELIEVE THAT I HAD NO PART IN THOSE KILLINGS!
AAAAGH!
CHARLIE!
THE CHARGE HAD REBOUNDED FROM HANS-CUFF'S IMPREGNABLE METAL FRAME!
CHARLIE!
I...I DIDN'T MEAN TO!
PATHETIC, GRIEF-RACKED FOOL! YOU HAVE DESTROYED THE ONLY HUMAN WHO COULD HAVE BROUGHT US TOGETHER!
AAAH! SHOOT IT! DON'T LET IT GET ME!
EAGLE

NEXT WEEK: THE PEACE TALKS BREAK DOWN!

THE ROBO MACHINES™


YOUNG ORPHAN CHARLIE BAMPTON HAD BEFRIENDED THE SHAPE-CHANGING SECURITY FORCE ROBOTS OF THE PLANET ROBOTRON, WHICH HAD ARRIVED ON EARTH IN PURSUIT OF A RENEGADE BAND OF ROBO MACHINES. WHEN A CIVILIAN ATTACKED THE ROBO MACHINE HANS-CUFF, WITH A SHOTGUN, THE RICOCHET STRUCK DOWN CHARLIE!
HELP! IT'S GOING FOR ME!
I MERELY WISH TO DISARM YOU, HUMAN— TO DESTROY THE WEAPON THAT KILLED MY LITTLE FRIEND!
UNLUCKILY, THE WATCHING SOLDIERS MISINTERPRETED HANS-CUFF'S REACTION!
IT'S ATTACKING! THAT THING WAS JUST USING THE BOY!
OPEN FIRE! GET IT BEFORE IT GETS US!
FOOLS! CAN'T YOU UNDERSTAND THAT I AM TRYING TO HELP YOU?
THEN!
HU-UUUHHHN!
CHARLIE! HE IS STILL ALIVE!
PERHAPS I CAN YET SAVE HIM! FIRST, I MUST ELIMINATE THE DANGER OF ANOTHER RICOCHET!
LOOK OUT! SOME SORT OF POWER CHARGE IS COMING FROM ITS HAND!

EAGLE
AUTHOR T. TULLY
ARTIST K. RAYMOND

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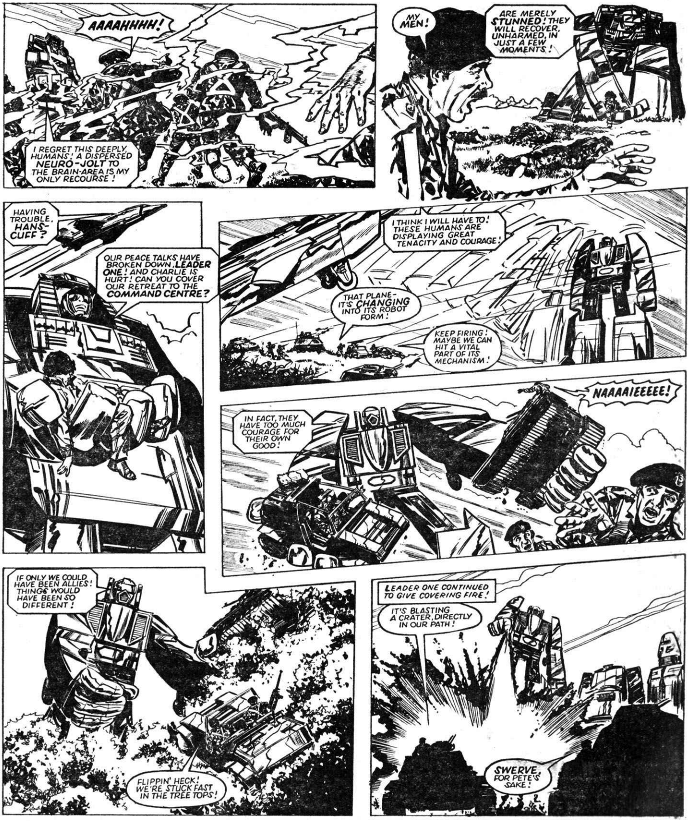
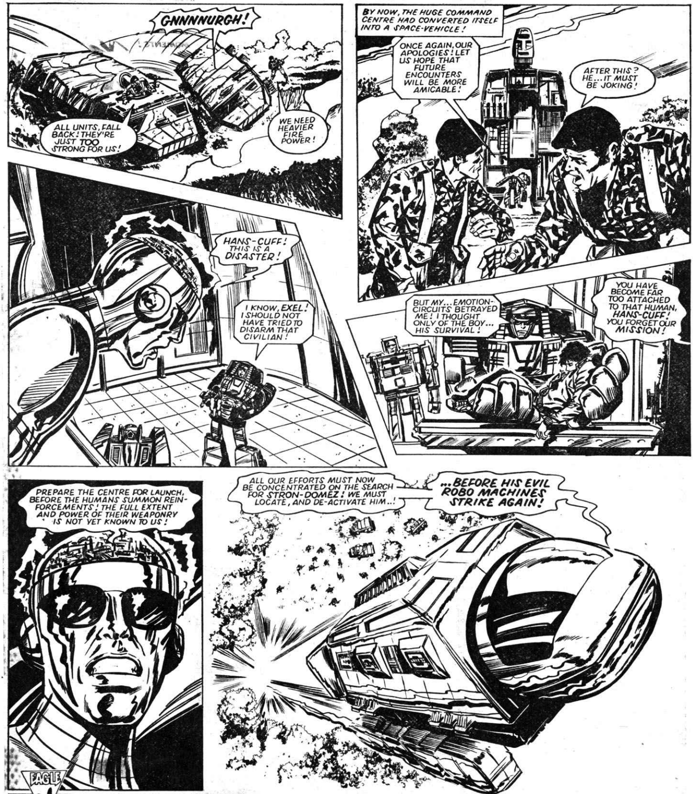
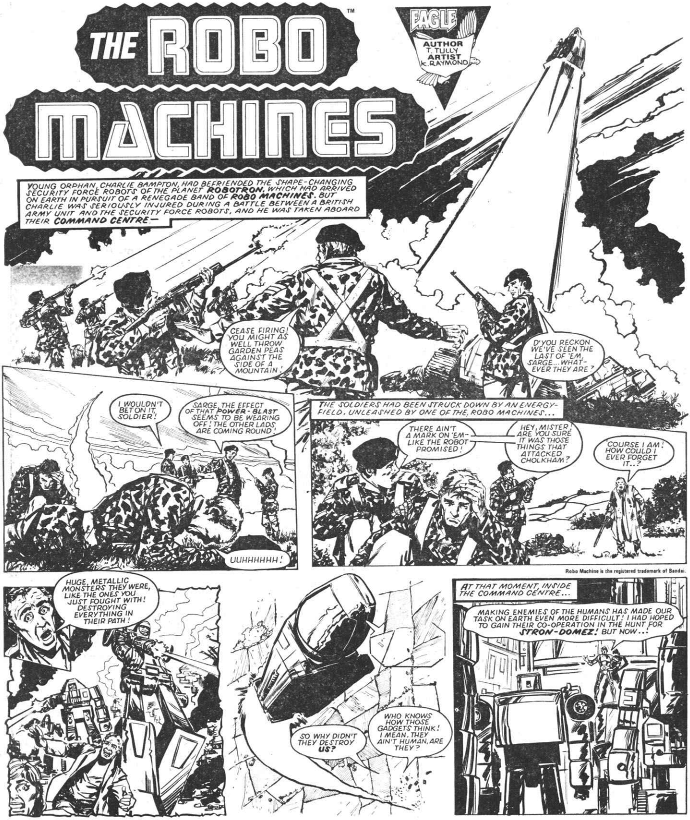

AAAAHHHH!
I REGRET THIS DEEPLY, HUMANS! A DISPERSED NEURO-JOLT TO THE BRAIN-AREA IS MY ONLY RECOURSE!
MY MEN!
ARE MERELY STUNNED! THEY WILL RECOVER, UNHARMED, IN JUST A FEW MOMENTS!
HAVING TROUBLE, HANS-CUFF?
OUR PEACE TALKS HAVE BROKEN DOWN, LEADER ONE! AND CHARLIE IS HURT! CAN YOU COVER OUR RETREAT TO THE COMMAND CENTRE?
I THINK I WILL HAVE TO! THESE HUMANS ARE DISPLAYING GREAT TENACITY AND COURAGE!
THAT PLANE- IT'S CHANGING INTO ITS ROBOT FORM!
KEEP FIRING! MAYBE WE CAN HIT A VITAL PART OF ITS MECHANISM!
IN FACT, THEY HAVE TOO MUCH COURAGE FOR THEIR OWN GOOD!
NAAAAIEEEEE!
IF ONLY WE COULD HAVE BEEN ALLIES! THINGS WOULD HAVE BEEN SO DIFFERENT!
FLIPPIN' HECK! WE'RE STUCK FAST IN THE TREE TOPS!
LEADER ONE CONTINUED TO GIVE COVERING FIRE!
IT'S BLASTING A CRATER, DIRECTLY IN OUR PATH!
SWERVE, FOR PETE'S SAKE!


GNNNNURGH!
ALL UNITS, FALL BACK! THEY'RE JUST TOO STRONG FOR US!
WE NEED HEAVIER FIRE POWER!
BY NOW, THE HUGE COMMAND CENTRE HAD CONVERTED ITSELF INTO A SPACE-VEHICLE!
ONCE AGAIN, OUR APOLOGIES! LET US HOPE THAT FUTURE ENCOUNTERS WILL BE MORE AMICABLE!
AFTER THIS? HE... IT MUST BE JOKING!
HANS-CUFF! THIS IS A DISASTER!
I KNOW, EXEL! I SHOULD NOT HAVE TRIED TO DISARM THAT CIVILIAN!
BUT MY... EMOTION-CIRCUITS BETRAYED ME! I THOUGHT ONLY OF THE BOY... HIS SURVIVAL!
YOU HAVE BECOME FAR TOO ATTACHED TO THAT HUMAN, HANS-CUFF! YOU FORGET OUR MISSION!
PREPARE THE CENTRE FOR LAUNCH, BEFORE THE HUMANS SUMMON REINFORCEMENTS! THE FULL EXTENT AND POWER OF THEIR WEAPONRY IS NOT YET KNOWN TO US!
ALL OUR EFFORTS MUST NOW BE CONCENTRATED ON THE SEARCH FOR STRON-DOMEZ! WE MUST LOCATE, AND DE-ACTIVATE HIM...!
...BEFORE HIS EVIL ROBO MACHINES STRIKE AGAIN!

NEXT WEEK: THE BIONIC BOY!


THE ROBO MACHINES™
EAGLE
AUTHOR T. TULLY
ARTIST K. RAYMOND
YOUNG ORPHAN, CHARLIE BAMPTON, HAD BEFRIENDED THE SHAPE-CHANGING SECURITY FORCE ROBOTS OF THE PLANET ROBOTRON, WHICH HAD ARRIVED ON EARTH IN PURSUIT OF A RENEGADE BAND OF ROBO MACHINES. BUT CHARLIE WAS SERIOUSLY INJURED DURING A BATTLE BETWEEN A BRITISH ARMY UNIT AND THE SECURITY FORCE ROBOTS, AND HE WAS TAKEN ABOARD THEIR COMMAND CENTRE—
CEASE FIRING! YOU MIGHT AS WELL THROW GARDEN PEAS AGAINST THE SIDE OF A MOUNTAIN!
D'YOU RECKON WE'VE SEEN THE LAST OF 'EM, SARGE... WHAT-EVER THEY ARE?
I WOULDN'T BET ON IT, SOLDIER!
SARGE, THE EFFECT OF THAT POWER-BLAST SEEMS TO BE WEARING OFF! THE OTHER LADS ARE COMING ROUND!
UUHHHHHH!
THE SOLDIERS HAD BEEN STRUCK DOWN BY AN ENERGY-FIELD, UNLEASHED BY ONE OF THE ROBO MACHINES...
THERE AIN'T A MARK ON 'EM — LIKE THE ROBOT PROMISED!
HEY, MISTER! ARE YOU SURE IT WAS THOSE THINGS THAT ATTACKED CHOLKHAM?
COURSE I AM! HOW COULD I EVER FORGET IT...?
HUGE, METALLIC MONSTERS THEY WERE, LIKE THE ONES YOU JUST FOUGHT WITH! DESTROYING EVERYTHING IN THEIR PATH!
SO WHY DIDN'T THEY DESTROY US?
WHO KNOWS HOW THOSE GADGETS THINK! I MEAN, THEY AIN'T HUMAN, ARE THEY?
AT THAT MOMENT, INSIDE THE COMMAND CENTRE...
MAKING ENEMIES OF THE HUMANS HAS MADE OUR TASK ON EARTH EVEN MORE DIFFICULT! I HAD HOPED TO GAIN THEIR CO-OPERATION IN THE HUNT FOR STRON-DOMEZ! BUT NOW...!

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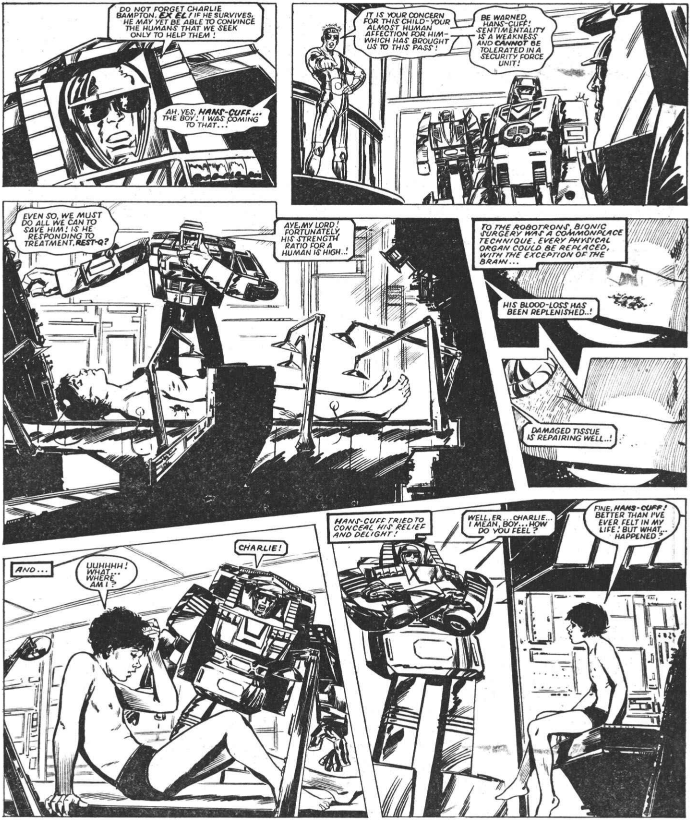
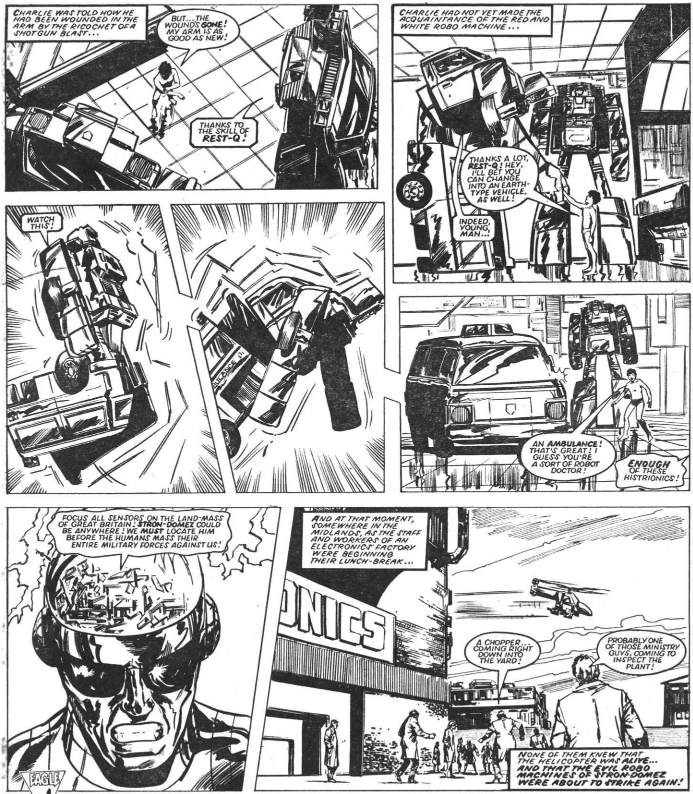
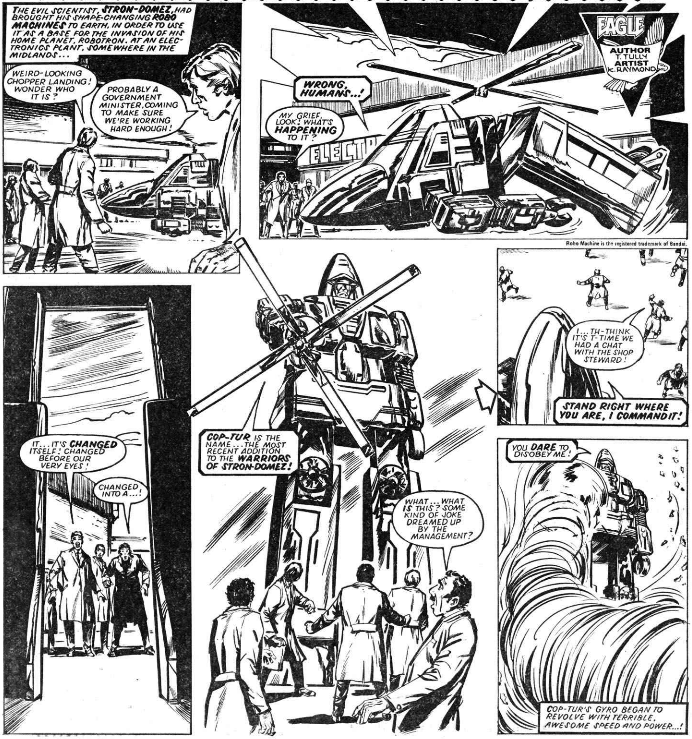

DO NOT FORGET CHARLIE BAMPTON, EX EL! IF HE SURVIVES, HE MAY YET BE ABLE TO CONVINCE THE HUMANS THAT WE SEEK ONLY TO HELP THEM!
AH, YES, HANS-CUFF... THE BOY! I WAS COMING TO THAT...
IT IS YOUR CONCERN FOR THIS CHILD-YOUR ALMOST HUMAN AFFECTION FOR HIM-WHICH HAS BROUGHT US TO THIS PASS!
BE WARNED, HANS-CUFF! SENTIMENTALITY IS A WEAKNESS AND CANNOT BE TOLERATED IN A SECURITY FORCE UNIT!
EVEN SO, WE MUST DO ALL WE CAN TO SAVE HIM! IS HE RESPONDING TO TREATMENT, REST-Q?
AYE, MY LORD! FORTUNATELY, HIS STRENGTH RATIO FOR A HUMAN IS HIGH..!
TO THE ROBOTRONS, BIONIC SURGERY WAS A COMMONPLACE TECHNIQUE. EVERY PHYSICAL ORGAN COULD BE REPLACED, WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THE BRAIN...
HIS BLOOD-LOSS HAS BEEN REPLENISHED..!
DAMAGED TISSUE IS REPAIRING WELL..!
AND...
UUHHHHH! WHAT... WHERE AM I?
CHARLIE!
HANS-CUFF TRIED TO CONCEAL HIS RELIEF AND DELIGHT!
WELL, ER... CHARLIE... I MEAN, BOY... HOW DO YOU FEEL?
FINE, HANS-CUFF! BETTER THAN I'VE EVER FELT IN MY LIFE! BUT WHAT... HAPPENED?


CHARLIE WAS TOLD HOW HE HAD BEEN WOUNDED IN THE ARM BY THE RICOCHET OF A SHOTGUN BLAST...
BUT... THE WOUND'S GONE! MY ARM IS AS GOOD AS NEW!
THANKS TO THE SKILL OF REST-Q!
CHARLIE HAD NOT YET MADE THE ACQUAINTANCE OF THE RED AND WHITE ROBO MACHINE...
THANKS A LOT, REST-Q! HEY, I'LL BET YOU CAN CHANGE INTO AN EARTH-TYPE VEHICLE, AS WELL!
INDEED, YOUNG MAN...
WATCH THIS!
AN AMBULANCE! THAT'S GREAT! I GUESS YOU'RE A SORT OF ROBOT DOCTOR!
ENOUGH OF THESE HISTRIONICS!
FOCUS ALL SENSORS ON THE LAND-MASS OF GREAT BRITAIN! STRON-DOMEZ COULD BE ANYWHERE! WE MUST LOCATE HIM BEFORE THE HUMANS MASS THEIR ENTIRE MILITARY FORCES AGAINST US!
AND AT THAT MOMENT, SOMEWHERE IN THE MIDLANDS, AS THE STAFF AND WORKERS OF AN ELECTRONICS FACTORY WERE BEGINNING THEIR LUNCH-BREAK...
ONICS
A CHOPPER... COMING RIGHT DOWN INTO THE YARD!
PROBABLY ONE OF THOSE MINISTRY GUYS, COMING TO INSPECT THE PLANT!
NONE OF THEM KNEW THAT THE HELICOPTER WAS ALIVE... AND THAT THE EVIL ROBO MACHINES OF STRON-DOMEZ WERE ABOUT TO STRIKE AGAIN!
EAGLE

NEXT WEEK: "NOT A SINGLE HUMAN HAS ESCAPED, MASTER!"

THE ROBO MACHINES


THE EVIL SCIENTIST, STRON-DOMEZ, HAD BROUGHT HIS SHAPE-CHANGING ROBO MACHINES TO EARTH, IN ORDER TO USE IT AS A BASE FOR THE INVASION OF HIS HOME PLANET, ROBOTRON. AT AN ELECTRONICS PLANT, SOMEWHERE IN THE MIDLANDS...
WEIRD-LOOKING CHOPPER LANDING! WONDER WHO IT IS?
PROBABLY A GOVERNMENT MINISTER, COMING TO MAKE SURE WE'RE WORKING HARD ENOUGH!
EAGLE
AUTHOR T. TULLY
ARTIST K. RAYMOND
WRONG, HUMANS...!
MY GRIEF, LOOK! WHAT'S HAPPENING TO IT?
ELECTR
IT... IT'S CHANGED ITSELF! CHANGED BEFORE OUR VERY EYES!
CHANGED INTO A...!
COP-TUR IS THE NAME... THE MOST RECENT ADDITION TO THE WARRIORS OF STRON-DOMEZ!
WHAT... WHAT IS THIS? SOME KIND OF JOKE DREAMED UP BY THE MANAGEMENT?
I... TH-THINK IT'S T-TIME WE HAD A CHAT WITH THE SHOP STEWARD!
STAND RIGHT WHERE YOU ARE, I COMMAND IT!
YOU DARE TO DISOBEY ME!
COP-TUR'S GYRO BEGAN TO REVOLVE WITH TERRIBLE, AWESOME SPEED AND POWER...!

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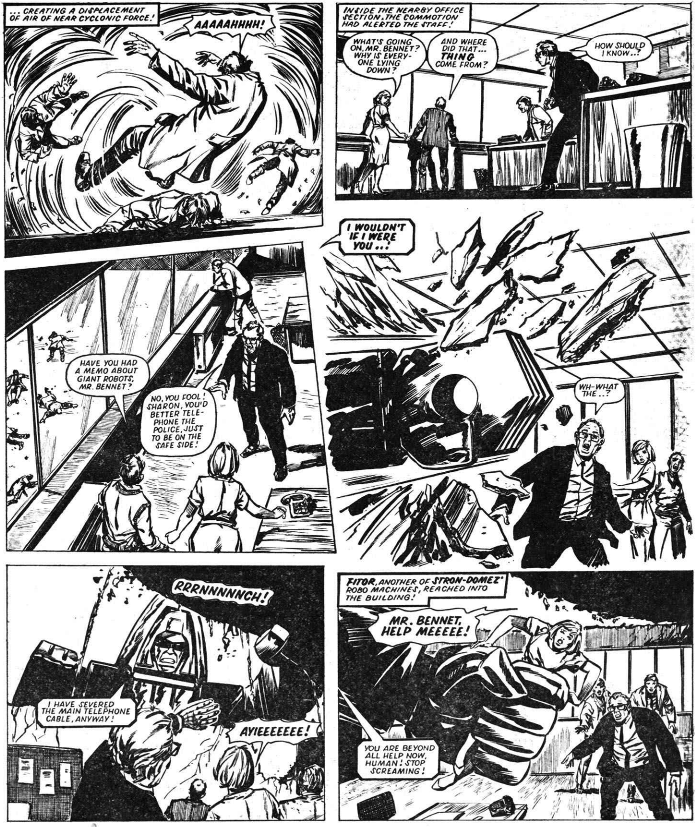
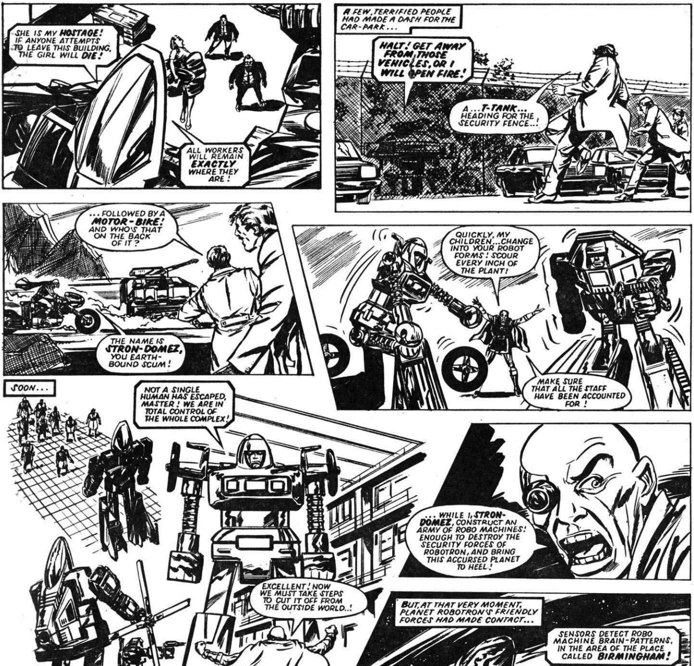
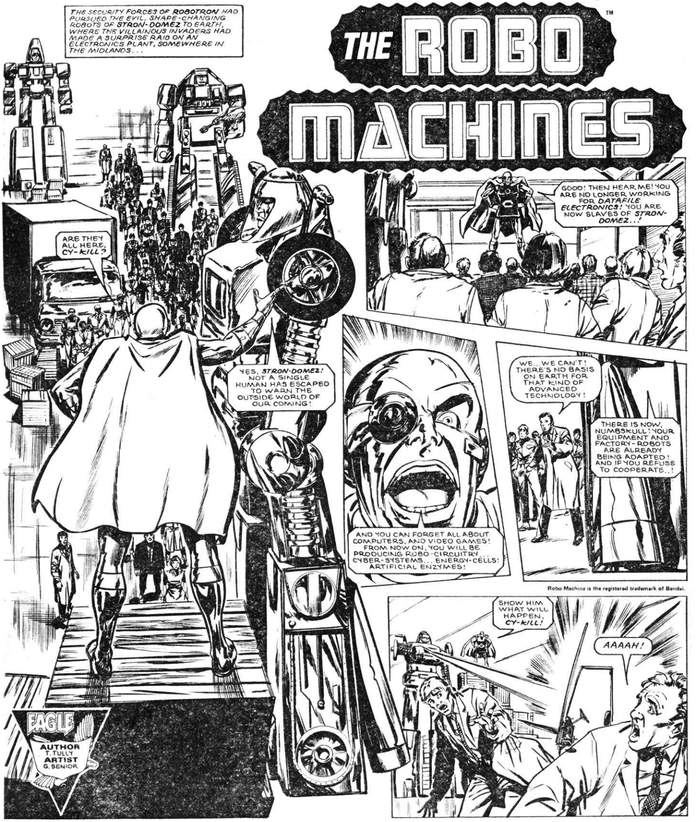

... CREATING A DISPLACEMENT OF AIR OF NEAR CYCLONIC FORCE!
AAAAAHHHH!
INSIDE THE NEARBY OFFICE SECTION, THE COMMOTION HAD ALERTED THE STAFF!
WHAT'S GOING ON, MR. BENNET? WHY IS EVERYONE LYING DOWN?
AND WHERE DID THAT... THING COME FROM?
HOW SHOULD I KNOW..?
HAVE YOU HAD A MEMO ABOUT GIANT ROBOTS, MR. BENNET?
NO, YOU FOOL! SHARON, YOU'D BETTER TELEPHONE THE POLICE, JUST TO BE ON THE SAFE SIDE!
I WOULDN'T IF I WERE YOU..!
WH-WHAT THE..?
RRRNNNNNCH!
I HAVE SEVERED THE MAIN TELEPHONE CABLE, ANYWAY!
AYIEEEEEEE!
FITOR, ANOTHER OF STRON-DOMEZ' ROBO MACHINES, REACHED INTO THE BUILDING!
MR. BENNET, HELP MEEEEE!
YOU ARE BEYOND ALL HELP NOW, HUMAN! STOP SCREAMING!


SHE IS MY HOSTAGE! IF ANYONE ATTEMPTS TO LEAVE THIS BUILDING, THE GIRL WILL DIE!
ALL WORKERS WILL REMAIN EXACTLY WHERE THEY ARE!
A FEW, TERRIFIED PEOPLE HAD MADE A DASH FOR THE CAR-PARK...
HALT! GET AWAY FROM THOSE VEHICLES, OR I WILL OPEN FIRE!
A...T-TANK... HEADING FOR THE SECURITY FENCE..!
...FOLLOWED BY A MOTOR-BIKE! AND WHO'S THAT ON THE BACK OF IT?
THE NAME IS STRON-DOMEZ, YOU EARTH-BOUND SCUM!
QUICKLY, MY CHILDREN...CHANGE INTO YOUR ROBOT FORMS! SCOUR EVERY INCH OF THE PLANT!
MAKE SURE THAT ALL THE STAFF HAVE BEEN ACCOUNTED FOR!
SOON...
NOT A SINGLE HUMAN HAS ESCAPED, MASTER! WE ARE IN TOTAL CONTROL OF THE WHOLE COMPLEX!
EXCELLENT! NOW WE MUST TAKE STEPS TO CUT IT OFF FROM THE OUTSIDE WORLD..!
...WHILE I, STRON-DOMEZ, CONSTRUCT AN ARMY OF ROBO MACHINES! ENOUGH TO DESTROY THE SECURITY FORCES OF ROBOTRON, AND BRING THIS ACCURSED PLANET TO HEEL!
BUT, AT THAT VERY MOMENT, PLANET ROBOTRON'S FRIENDLY FORCES HAD MADE CONTACT...
SENSORS DETECT ROBO MACHINE BRAIN-PATTERNS, IN THE AREA OF THE PLACE CALLED BIRMINGHAM!
WE HAVE FOUND STRON-DOMEZ!

NEXT WEEK: SLAVES OF STRON-DOMEZ!

THE ROBO MACHINES™


THE SECURITY FORCES OF ROBOTRON HAD PURSUED THE EVIL, SHAPE-CHANGING ROBOTS OF STRON-DOMEZ TO EARTH, WHERE THE VILLAINOUS INVADERS HAD MADE A SURPRISE RAID ON AN ELECTRONICS PLANT, SOMEWHERE IN THE MIDLANDS...
ARE THEY ALL HERE, CY-KILL?
YES, STRON-DOMEZ! NOT A SINGLE HUMAN HAS ESCAPED TO WARN THE OUTSIDE WORLD OF OUR COMING!
GOOD! THEN HEAR ME! YOU ARE NO LONGER WORKING FOR DATAFILE ELECTRONICS! YOU ARE NOW SLAVES OF STRON-DOMEZ..!
AND YOU CAN FORGET ALL ABOUT COMPUTERS, AND VIDEO GAMES! FROM NOW ON, YOU WILL BE PRODUCING ROBO-CIRCUITRY... CYBER-SYSTEMS... ENERGY-CELLS! ARTIFICIAL ENZYMES!
WE... WE CAN'T! THERE'S NO BASIS ON EARTH FOR THAT KIND OF ADVANCED TECHNOLOGY!
THERE IS NOW, NUMBSKULL! YOUR EQUIPMENT AND FACTORY-ROBOTS ARE ALREADY BEING ADAPTED! AND IF YOU REFUSE TO COOPERATE..!
SHOW HIM WHAT WILL HAPPEN, CY-KILL!
AAAAH!
EAGLE
AUTHOR T. TULLY
ARTIST G. SENIOR

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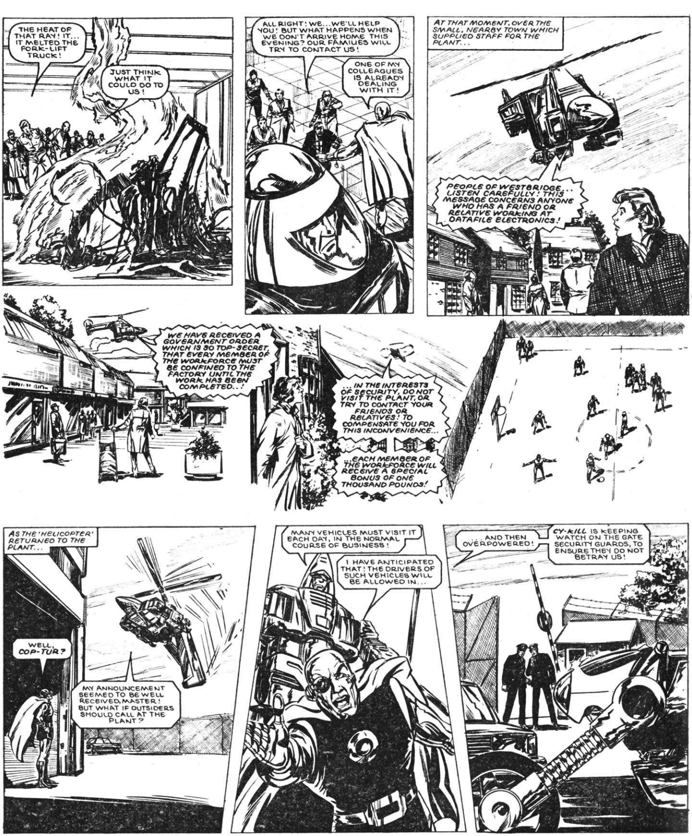
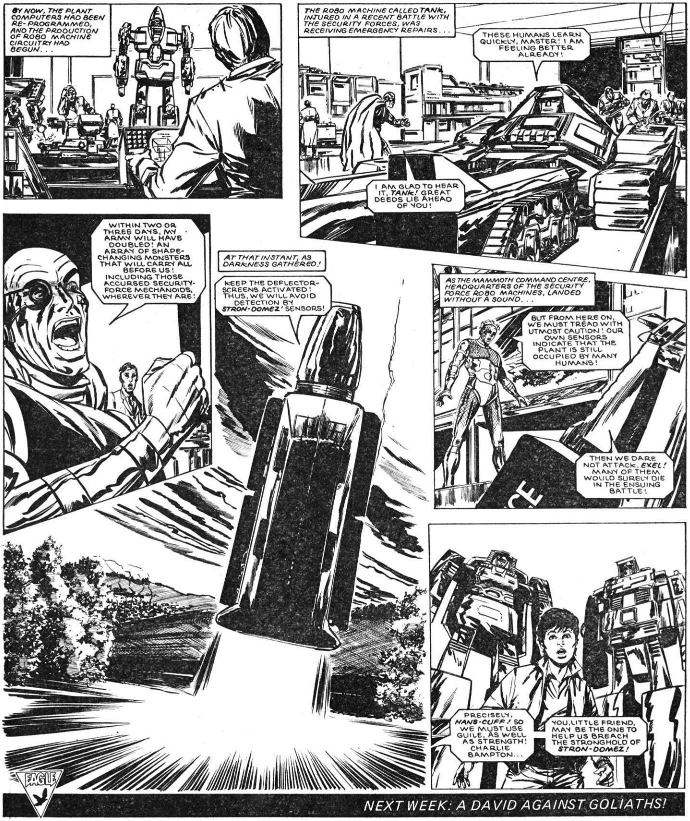
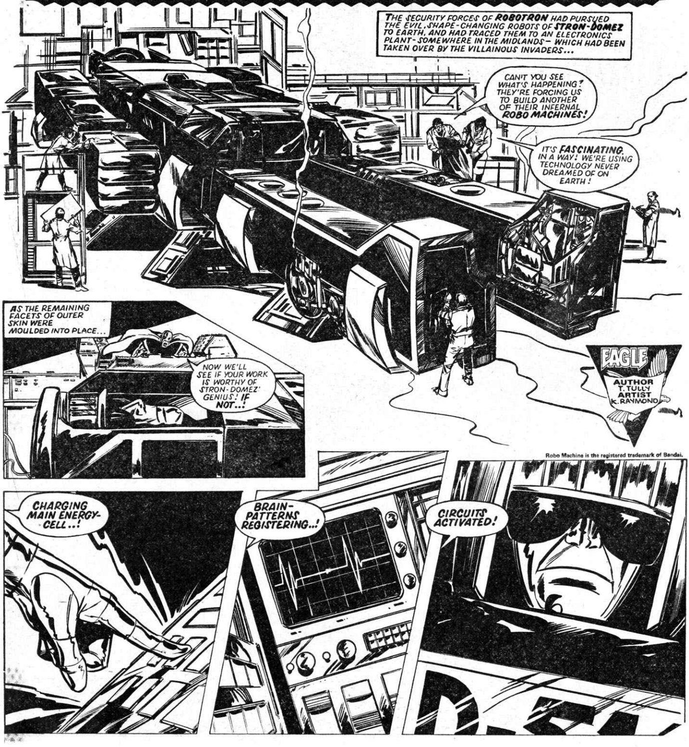

THE HEAT OF THAT RAY! IT... IT MELTED THE FORK-LIFT TRUCK!
JUST THINK WHAT IT COULD DO TO US!
ALL RIGHT! WE... WE'LL HELP YOU! BUT WHAT HAPPENS WHEN WE DON'T ARRIVE HOME THIS EVENING? OUR FAMILIES WILL TRY TO CONTACT US!
ONE OF MY COLLEAGUES IS ALREADY DEALING WITH IT!
AT THAT MOMENT, OVER THE SMALL, NEARBY TOWN WHICH SUPPLIED STAFF FOR THE PLANT...
PEOPLE OF WESTBRIDGE... LISTEN CAREFULLY! THIS MESSAGE CONCERNS ANYONE WHO HAS A FRIEND OR RELATIVE WORKING AT DATAFILE ELECTRONICS!
WE HAVE RECEIVED A GOVERNMENT ORDER WHICH IS SO TOP-SECRET, THAT EVERY MEMBER OF THE WORKFORCE MUST BE CONFINED TO THE FACTORY UNTIL THE WORK HAS BEEN COMPLETED...!
...IN THE INTERESTS OF SECURITY, DO NOT VISIT THE PLANT, OR TRY TO CONTACT YOUR FRIENDS OR RELATIVES! TO COMPENSATE YOU FOR THIS INCONVENIENCE...
...EACH MEMBER OF THE WORKFORCE WILL RECEIVE A SPECIAL BONUS OF ONE THOUSAND POUNDS!
AS THE 'HELICOPTER' RETURNED TO THE PLANT...
WELL, COP-TUR?
MY ANNOUNCEMENT SEEMED TO BE WELL RECEIVED, MASTER! BUT WHAT IF OUTSIDERS SHOULD CALL AT THE PLANT?
MANY VEHICLES MUST VISIT IT EACH DAY, IN THE NORMAL COURSE OF BUSINESS!
I HAVE ANTICIPATED THAT! THE DRIVERS OF SUCH VEHICLES WILL BE ALLOWED IN...
...AND THEN OVERPOWERED!
CY-KILL IS KEEPING WATCH ON THE GATE SECURITY GUARDS, TO ENSURE THEY DO NOT BETRAY US!


BY NOW, THE PLANT COMPUTERS HAD BEEN RE-PROGRAMMED, AND THE PRODUCTION OF ROBO MACHINE CIRCUITRY HAD BEGUN . . .
THE ROBO MACHINE CALLED TANK, INJURED IN A RECENT BATTLE WITH THE SECURITY FORCES, WAS RECEIVING EMERGENCY REPAIRS . . .
THESE HUMANS LEARN QUICKLY, MASTER! I AM FEELING BETTER ALREADY!
I AM GLAD TO HEAR IT, TANK! GREAT DEEDS LIE AHEAD OF YOU!
WITHIN TWO OR THREE DAYS, MY ARMY WILL HAVE DOUBLED! AN ARRAY OF SHAPE-CHANGING MONSTERS THAT WILL CARRY ALL BEFORE US! INCLUDING THOSE ACCURSED SECURITY-FORCE MECHANOIDS, WHEREVER THEY ARE!
AT THAT INSTANT, AS DARKNESS GATHERED!
KEEP THE DEFLECTOR-SCREENS ACTIVATED! THUS, WE WILL AVOID DETECTION BY STRON-DOMEZ' SENSORS!
AS THE MAMMOTH COMMAND CENTRE, HEADQUARTERS OF THE SECURITY FORCE ROBO MACHINES, LANDED WITHOUT A SOUND . . .
BUT FROM HERE ON, WE MUST TREAD WITH UTMOST CAUTION! OUR OWN SENSORS INDICATE THAT THE PLANT IS STILL OCCUPIED BY MANY HUMANS!
THEN WE DARE NOT ATTACK, EXEL! MANY OF THEM WOULD SURELY DIE IN THE ENSUING BATTLE!
PRECISELY, HANS-CUFF! SO WE MUST USE GUILE, AS WELL AS STRENGTH! CHARLIE BAMPTON . . .
YOU, LITTLE FRIEND, MAY BE THE ONE TO HELP US BREACH THE STRONGHOLD OF STRON-DOMEZ!

NEXT WEEK: A DAVID AGAINST GOLIATHS!

THE ROBO MACHINES™


THE SECURITY FORCES OF ROBOTRON HAD PURSUED THE EVIL, SHAPE-CHANGING ROBOTS OF STRON-DOMEZ TO EARTH, AND HAD TRACED THEM TO AN ELECTRONICS PLANT - SOMEWHERE IN THE MIDLANDS - WHICH HAD BEEN TAKEN OVER BY THE VILLAINOUS INVADERS...
CAN'T YOU SEE WHAT'S HAPPENING? THEY'RE FORCING US TO BUILD ANOTHER OF THEIR INFERNAL ROBO MACHINES!
IT'S FASCINATING, IN A WAY! WE'RE USING TECHNOLOGY NEVER DREAMED OF ON EARTH!
AS THE REMAINING FACETS OF OUTER SKIN WERE MOULDED INTO PLACE...
NOW WE'LL SEE IF YOUR WORK IS WORTHY OF STRON-DOMEZ' GENIUS! IF NOT..!
CHARGING MAIN ENERGY-CELL..!
BRAIN-PATTERNS REGISTERING..!
CIRCUITS ACTIVATED!

EAGLE

AUTHOR T. TULLY
ARTIST K. RAYMOND

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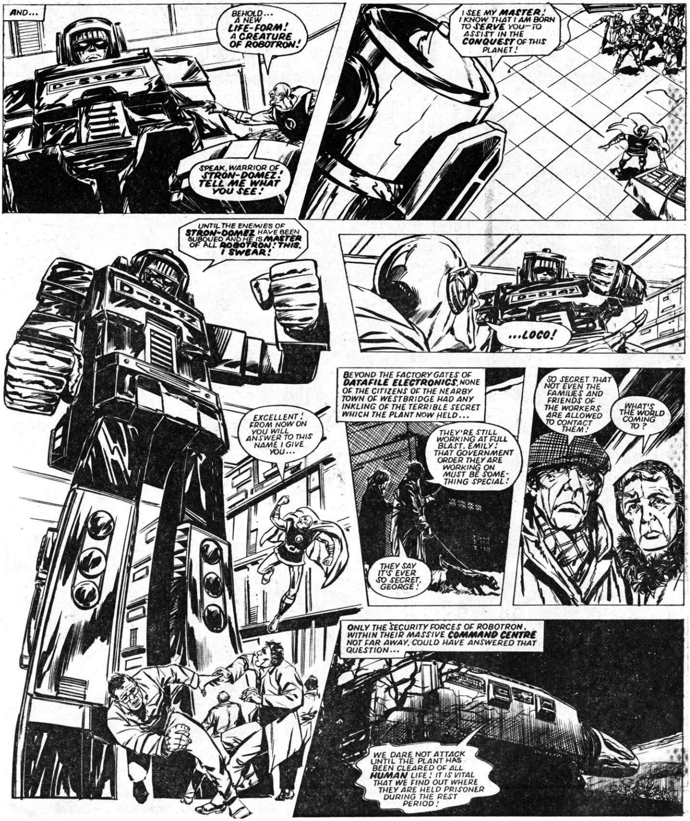
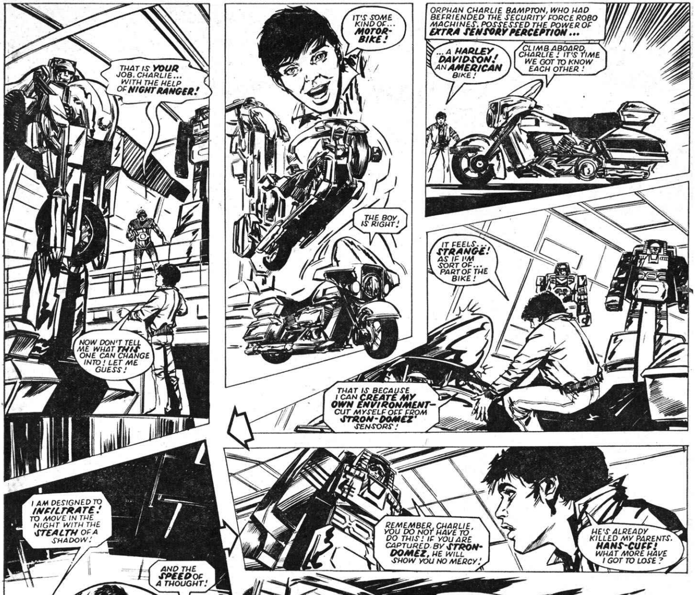
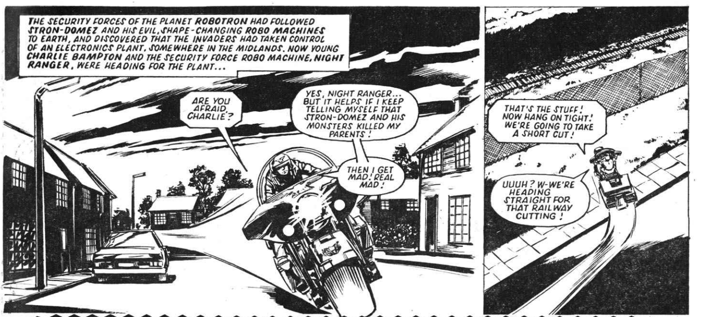
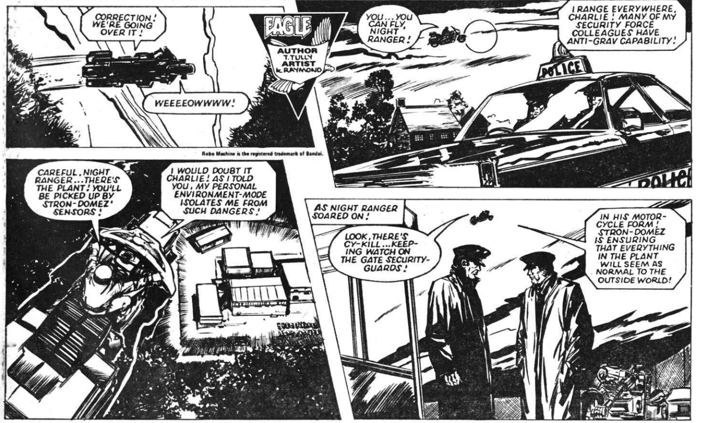

AND...
BEHOLD... A NEW LIFE-FORM! A CREATURE OF ROBOTRON!
D-5147
SPEAK, WARRIOR OF STRON-DOMEZ! TELL ME WHAT YOU SEE!
I SEE MY MASTER! I KNOW THAT I AM BORN TO SERVE YOU—TO ASSIST IN THE CONQUEST OF THIS PLANET!
UNTIL THE ENEMIES OF STRON-DOMEZ HAVE BEEN SUBDUED AND HE IS MASTER OF ALL ROBOTRON: THIS. I SWEAR!
EXCELLENT! FROM NOW ON YOU WILL ANSWER TO THIS NAME I GIVE YOU...
...LOCO!
BEYOND THE FACTORY GATES OF DATAFILE ELECTRONICS, NONE OF THE CITIZENS OF THE NEARBY TOWN OF WESTBRIDGE HAD ANY INKLING OF THE TERRIBLE SECRET WHICH THE PLANT NOW HELD...
THEY'RE STILL WORKING AT FULL BLAST, EMILY! THAT GOVERNMENT ORDER THEY ARE WORKING ON MUST BE SOMETHING SPECIAL!
THEY SAY IT'S EVER SO SECRET, GEORGE!
SO SECRET THAT NOT EVEN THE FAMILIES AND FRIENDS OF THE WORKERS ARE ALLOWED TO CONTACT THEM!
WHAT'S THE WORLD COMING TO?
ONLY THE SECURITY FORCES OF ROBOTRON, WITHIN THEIR MASSIVE COMMAND CENTRE NOT FAR AWAY, COULD HAVE ANSWERED THAT QUESTION...
WE DARE NOT ATTACK UNTIL THE PLANT HAS BEEN CLEARED OF ALL HUMAN LIFE! IT IS VITAL THAT WE FIND OUT WHERE THEY ARE HELD PRISONER DURING THE REST PERIOD!


THAT IS YOUR JOB, CHARLIE... WITH THE HELP OF NIGHT RANGER!
NOW DON'T TELL ME WHAT THIS ONE CAN CHANGE INTO! LET ME GUESS!
IT'S SOME KIND OF... MOTOR-BIKE!
THE BOY IS RIGHT!
ORPHAN CHARLIE BAMPTON, WHO HAD BEFRIENDED THE SECURITY FORCE ROBO MACHINES, POSSESSED THE POWER OF EXTRA SENSORY PERCEPTION ...
...A HARLEY DAVIDSON! AN AMERICAN BIKE!
CLIMB ABOARD, CHARLIE! IT'S TIME WE GOT TO KNOW EACH OTHER!
IT FEELS... STRANGE! AS IF I'M SORT OF... PART OF THE BIKE!
THAT IS BECAUSE I CAN CREATE MY OWN ENVIRONMENT– CUT MYSELF OFF FROM STRON-DOMEZ' SENSORS!
I AM DESIGNED TO INFILTRATE! TO MOVE IN THE NIGHT WITH THE STEALTH OF A SHADOW!
AND THE SPEED OF A THOUGHT!
HARLEY ROBO
REMEMBER, CHARLIE, YOU DO NOT HAVE TO DO THIS! IF YOU ARE CAPTURED BY STRON-DOMEZ, HE WILL SHOW YOU NO MERCY!
HE'S ALREADY KILLED MY PARENTS, HANS-CUFF! WHAT MORE HAVE I GOT TO LOSE?
LET'S GO FOR IT, NIGHT RANGER!

MORE THRILL-A-MINUTE ACTION WITH THE ROBOTS NEXT WEEK!


THE SECURITY FORCES OF THE PLANET ROBOTRON HAD FOLLOWED STRON-DOMEZ AND HIS EVIL, SHAPE-CHANGING ROBO MACHINES TO EARTH, AND DISCOVERED THAT THE INVADERS HAD TAKEN CONTROL OF AN ELECTRONICS PLANT, SOMEWHERE IN THE MIDLANDS. NOW YOUNG CHARLIE BAMPTON AND THE SECURITY FORCE ROBO MACHINE, NIGHT RANGER, WERE HEADING FOR THE PLANT...
ARE YOU AFRAID, CHARLIE?
YES, NIGHT RANGER... BUT IT HELPS IF I KEEP TELLING MYSELF THAT STRON-DOMEZ AND HIS MONSTERS KILLED MY PARENTS!
THEN I GET MAD! REAL MAD!
THAT'S THE STUFF! NOW HANG ON TIGHT! WE'RE GOING TO TAKE A SHORT CUT!
UUUH? W-WE'RE HEADING STRAIGHT FOR THAT RAILWAY CUTTING!

THE ROBO MACHINES™


CORRECTION! WE'RE GOING OVER IT!
WEEEEOWWWW!
YOU... YOU CAN FLY, NIGHT RANGER!
I RANGE EVERYWHERE, CHARLIE! MANY OF MY SECURITY FORCE COLLEAGUES HAVE ANTI-GRAV CAPABILITY!
POLICE
POLICE
CAREFUL, NIGHT RANGER... THERE'S THE PLANT! YOU'LL BE PICKED UP BY STRON-DOMEZ' SENSORS!
I WOULD DOUBT IT CHARLIE! AS I TOLD YOU, MY PERSONAL ENVIRONMENT-MODE ISOLATES ME FROM SUCH DANGERS!
AS NIGHT RANGER SOARED ON!
LOOK, THERE'S CY-KILL... KEEPING WATCH ON THE GATE SECURITY-GUARDS!
IN HIS MOTOR-CYCLE FORM! STRON-DOMEZ IS ENSURING THAT EVERYTHING IN THE PLANT WILL SEEM AS NORMAL TO THE OUTSIDE WORLD!

EAGLE
AUTHOR T. TULLY
ARTIST K. RAYMOND

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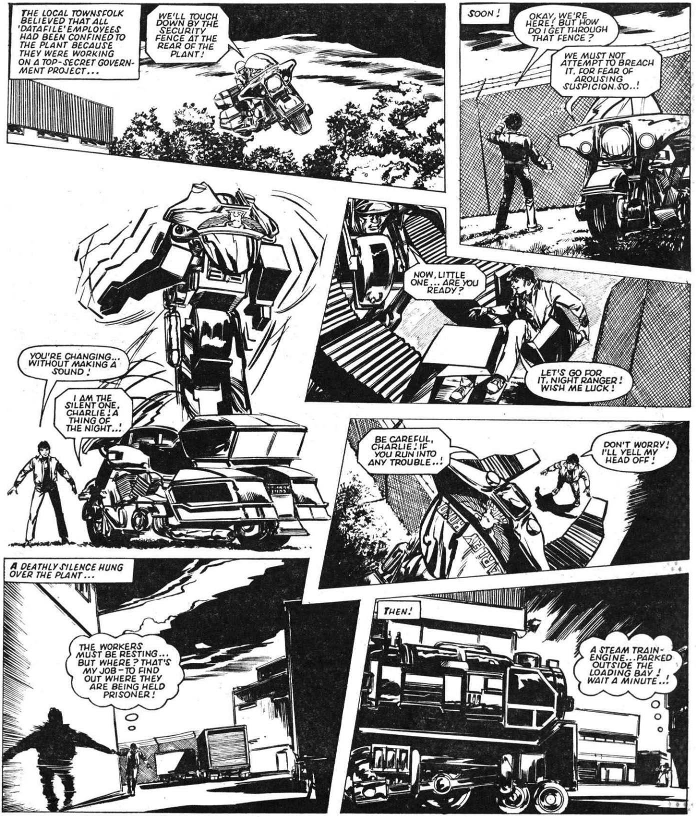
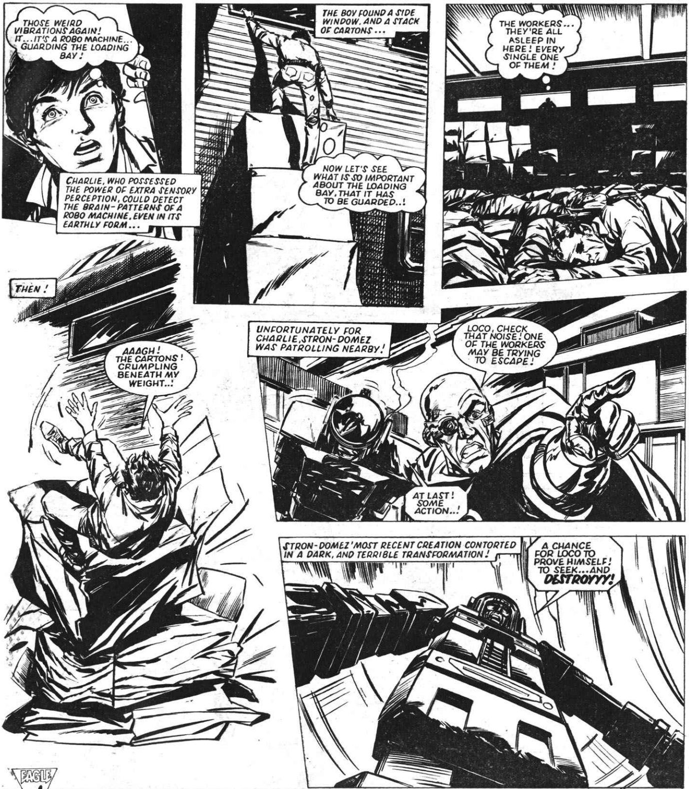

THE LOCAL TOWNSFOLK BELIEVED THAT ALL 'DATAFILE' EMPLOYEES HAD BEEN CONFINED TO THE PLANT BECAUSE THEY WERE WORKING ON A TOP-SECRET GOVERNMENT PROJECT...
WE'LL TOUCH DOWN BY THE SECURITY FENCE AT THE REAR OF THE PLANT!
SOON!
OKAY, WE'RE HERE! BUT HOW DO I GET THROUGH THAT FENCE?
WE MUST NOT ATTEMPT TO BREACH IT, FOR FEAR OF AROUSING SUSPICION. SO..!
YOU'RE CHANGING... WITHOUT MAKING A SOUND!
I AM THE SILENT ONE, CHARLIE! A THING OF THE NIGHT..!
NOW, LITTLE ONE... ARE YOU READY?
LET'S GO FOR IT, NIGHT RANGER! WISH ME LUCK!
BE CAREFUL, CHARLIE! IF YOU RUN INTO ANY TROUBLE..!
DON'T WORRY! I'LL YELL MY HEAD OFF!
A DEATHLY SILENCE HUNG OVER THE PLANT...
THE WORKERS MUST BE RESTING... BUT WHERE? THAT'S MY JOB-TO FIND OUT WHERE THEY ARE BEING HELD PRISONER!
THEN!
A STEAM TRAIN-ENGINE... PARKED OUTSIDE THE LOADING BAY! WAIT A MINUTE..!


THOSE WEIRD VIBRATIONS AGAIN! IT... IT'S A ROBO MACHINE... GUARDING THE LOADING BAY!
CHARLIE, WHO POSSESSED THE POWER OF EXTRA SENSORY PERCEPTION, COULD DETECT THE BRAIN-PATTERNS OF A ROBO MACHINE, EVEN IN ITS EARTHLY FORM...
THE BOY FOUND A SIDE WINDOW, AND A STACK OF CARTONS...
NOW LET'S SEE WHAT IS SO IMPORTANT ABOUT THE LOADING BAY, THAT IT HAS TO BE GUARDED..!
THE WORKERS... THEY'RE ALL ASLEEP IN HERE! EVERY SINGLE ONE OF THEM!
THEN!
AAAGH! THE CARTONS! CRUMPLING BENEATH MY WEIGHT..!
UNFORTUNATELY FOR CHARLIE, STRON-DOMEZ WAS PATROLLING NEARBY!
LOCO, CHECK THAT NOISE! ONE OF THE WORKERS MAY BE TRYING TO ESCAPE!
AT LAST! SOME ACTION..!
STRON-DOMEZ' MOST RECENT CREATION CONTORTED IN A DARK, AND TERRIBLE TRANSFORMATION!
A CHANCE FOR LOCO TO PROVE HIMSELF! TO SEEK...AND DESTROYYY!

WHAT CHANCE IS THERE FOR CHARLIE? FIND OUT NEXT WEEK!

THE ROBO MACHINES™

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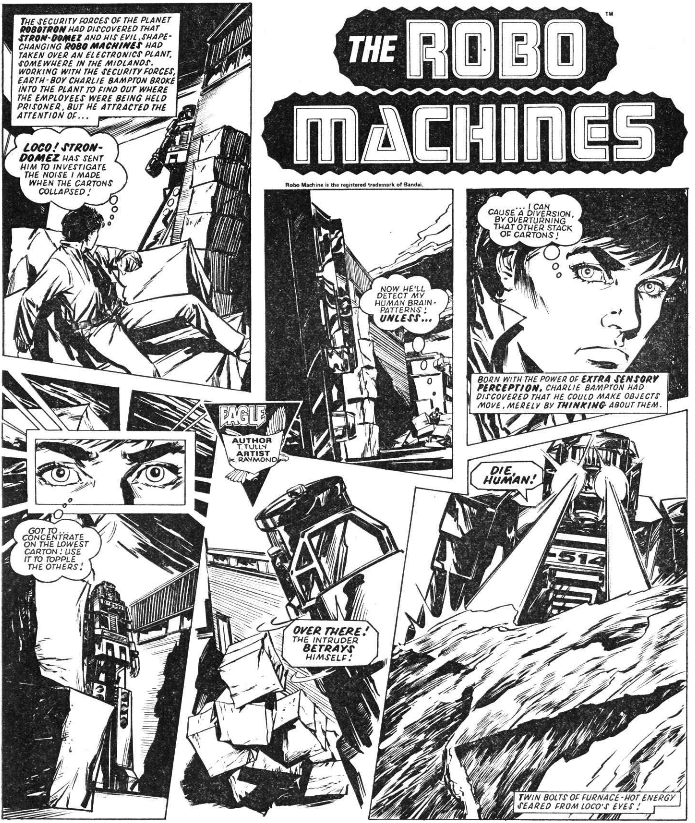
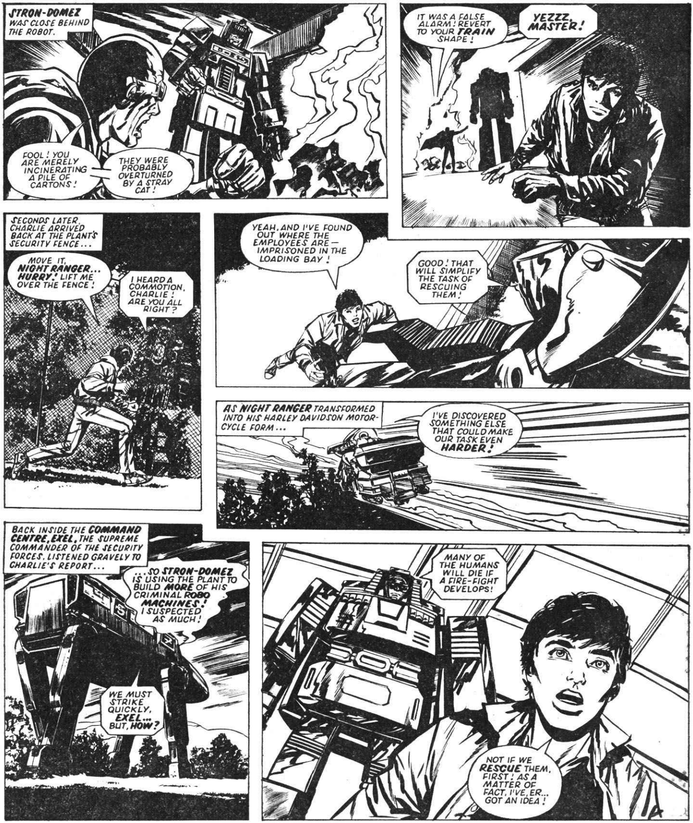
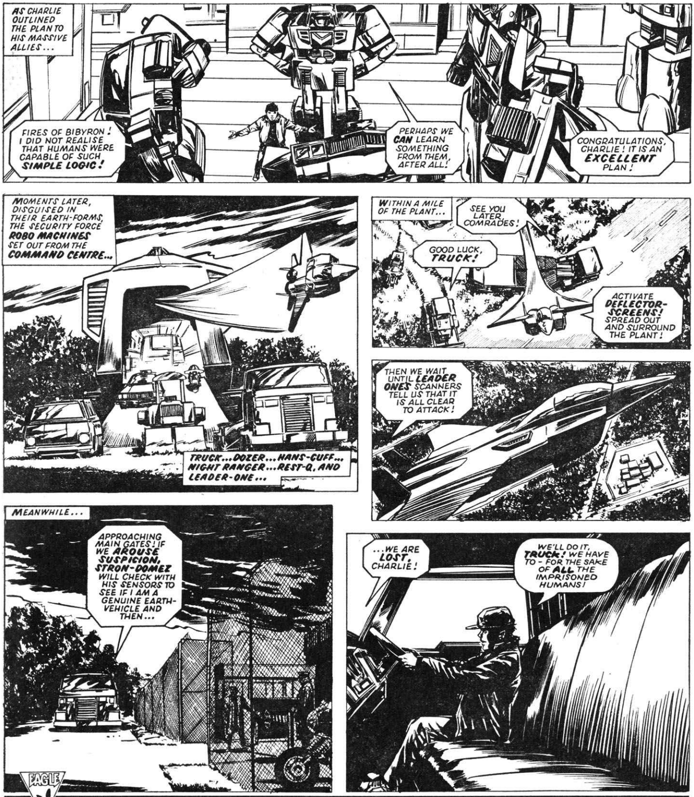
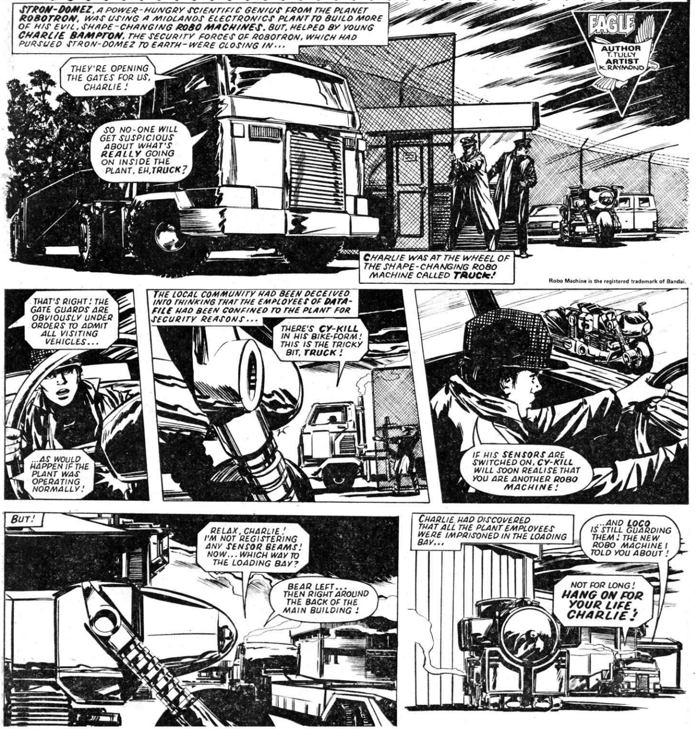

THE SECURITY FORCES OF THE PLANET ROBOTRON HAD DISCOVERED THAT STRON-DOMEZ AND HIS EVIL, SHAPE-CHANGING ROBO MACHINES HAD TAKEN OVER AN ELECTRONICS PLANT, SOMEWHERE IN THE MIDLANDS. WORKING WITH THE SECURITY FORCES, EARTH-BOY CHARLIE BAMPTON BROKE INTO THE PLANT TO FIND OUT WHERE THE EMPLOYEES WERE BEING HELD PRISONER, BUT HE ATTRACTED THE ATTENTION OF...
LOCO! STRON-DOMEZ HAS SENT HIM TO INVESTIGATE THE NOISE I MADE WHEN THE CARTONS COLLAPSED!
NOW HE'LL DETECT MY HUMAN BRAIN-PATTERNS! UNLESS...
... I CAN CAUSE A DIVERSION, BY OVERTURNING THAT OTHER STACK OF CARTONS!
BORN WITH THE POWER OF EXTRA SENSORY PERCEPTION, CHARLIE BAMPTON HAD DISCOVERED THAT HE COULD MAKE OBJECTS MOVE, MERELY BY THINKING ABOUT THEM.
EAGLE
AUTHOR T. TULLY
ARTIST K. RAYMOND
GOT TO... CONCENTRATE ON THE LOWEST CARTON! USE IT TO TOPPLE THE OTHERS!
OVER THERE! THE INTRUDER BETRAYS HIMSELF!
DIE, HUMAN!
514
TWIN BOLTS OF FURNACE-HOT ENERGY SEARED FROM LOCO'S EYES!


STRON-DOMEZ WAS CLOSE BEHIND THE ROBOT.
FOOL! YOU ARE MERELY INCINERATING A PILE OF CARTONS!
THEY WERE PROBABLY OVERTURNED BY A STRAY CAT!
IT WAS A FALSE ALARM! REVERT TO YOUR TRAIN SHAPE!
YEZZZ, MASTER!
SECONDS LATER, CHARLIE ARRIVED BACK AT THE PLANT'S SECURITY FENCE...
MOVE IT, NIGHT RANGER... HURRY! LIFT ME OVER THE FENCE!
I HEARD A COMMOTION, CHARLIE! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
YEAH, AND I'VE FOUND OUT WHERE THE EMPLOYEES ARE — IMPRISONED IN THE LOADING BAY!
GOOD! THAT WILL SIMPLIFY THE TASK OF RESCUING THEM!
AS NIGHT RANGER TRANSFORMED INTO HIS HARLEY DAVIDSON MOTOR-CYCLE FORM...
I'VE DISCOVERED SOMETHING ELSE THAT COULD MAKE OUR TASK EVEN HARDER!
BACK INSIDE THE COMMAND CENTRE, EXEL, THE SUPREME COMMANDER OF THE SECURITY FORCES, LISTENED GRAVELY TO CHARLIE'S REPORT...
...SO STRON-DOMEZ IS USING THE PLANT TO BUILD MORE OF HIS CRIMINAL ROBO MACHINES! I SUSPECTED AS MUCH!
WE MUST STRIKE QUICKLY, EXEL... BUT, HOW?
MANY OF THE HUMANS WILL DIE IF A FIRE-FIGHT DEVELOPS!
NOT IF WE RESCUE THEM FIRST! AS A MATTER OF FACT, I'VE, ER... GOT AN IDEA!


AS CHARLIE OUTLINED THE PLAN TO HIS MASSIVE ALLIES...
FIRES OF BIBYRON! I DID NOT REALISE THAT HUMANS WERE CAPABLE OF SUCH SIMPLE LOGIC!
PERHAPS WE CAN LEARN SOMETHING FROM THEM, AFTER ALL!
CONGRATULATIONS, CHARLIE! IT IS AN EXCELLENT PLAN!
MOMENTS LATER, DISGUISED IN THEIR EARTH-FORMS, THE SECURITY FORCE ROBO MACHINES SET OUT FROM THE COMMAND CENTRE...
TRUCK...DOZER...HANS-CUFF... NIGHT RANGER...REST-Q, AND LEADER-ONE...
WITHIN A MILE OF THE PLANT...
SEE YOU LATER, COMRADES!
GOOD LUCK, TRUCK!
ACTIVATE DEFLECTOR-SCREENS! SPREAD OUT AND SURROUND THE PLANT!
THEN WE WAIT UNTIL LEADER ONES SCANNERS TELL US THAT IT IS ALL CLEAR TO ATTACK!
MEANWHILE...
APPROACHING MAIN GATES! IF WE AROUSE SUSPICION, STRON-DOMEZ WILL CHECK WITH HIS SENSORS TO SEE IF I AM A GENUINE EARTH-VEHICLE AND THEN...
...WE ARE LOST, CHARLIE!
WE'LL DO IT, TRUCK! WE HAVE TO - FOR THE SAKE OF ALL THE IMPRISONED HUMANS!
EAGLE

NEXT WEEK: TANK V. LOCO!

THE ROBO MACHINES™


STRON-DOMEZ, A POWER-HUNGRY SCIENTIFIC GENIUS FROM THE PLANET ROBOTRON, WAS USING A MIDLANDS ELECTRONICS PLANT TO BUILD MORE OF HIS EVIL, SHAPE-CHANGING ROBO MACHINES. BUT, HELPED BY YOUNG CHARLIE BAMPTON, THE SECURITY FORCES OF ROBOTRON, WHICH HAD PURSUED STRON-DOMEZ TO EARTH–WERE CLOSING IN...
EAGLE
AUTHOR T. TULLY
ARTIST K. RAYMOND
THEY'RE OPENING THE GATES FOR US, CHARLIE!
SO NO-ONE WILL GET SUSPICIOUS ABOUT WHAT'S REALLY GOING ON INSIDE THE PLANT, EH, TRUCK?
CHARLIE WAS AT THE WHEEL OF THE SHAPE-CHANGING ROBO MACHINE CALLED TRUCK!
THAT'S RIGHT! THE GATE GUARDS ARE OBVIOUSLY UNDER ORDERS TO ADMIT ALL VISITING VEHICLES...
...AS WOULD HAPPEN IF THE PLANT WAS OPERATING NORMALLY!
THE LOCAL COMMUNITY HAD BEEN DECEIVED INTO THINKING THAT THE EMPLOYEES OF DATA-FILE HAD BEEN CONFINED TO THE PLANT FOR SECURITY REASONS...
THERE'S CY-KILL IN HIS BIKE-FORM! THIS IS THE TRICKY BIT, TRUCK!
IF HIS SENSORS ARE SWITCHED ON, CY-KILL WILL SOON REALISE THAT YOU ARE ANOTHER ROBO MACHINE!
BUT!
RELAX, CHARLIE! I'M NOT REGISTERING ANY SENSOR BEAMS! NOW... WHICH WAY TO THE LOADING BAY?
BEAR LEFT... THEN RIGHT AROUND THE BACK OF THE MAIN BUILDING!
CHARLIE HAD DISCOVERED THAT ALL THE PLANT EMPLOYEES WERE IMPRISONED IN THE LOADING BAY...
...AND LOCO IS STILL GUARDING THEM! THE NEW ROBO MACHINE I TOLD YOU ABOUT!
NOT FOR LONG! HANG ON FOR YOUR LIFE, CHARLIE!

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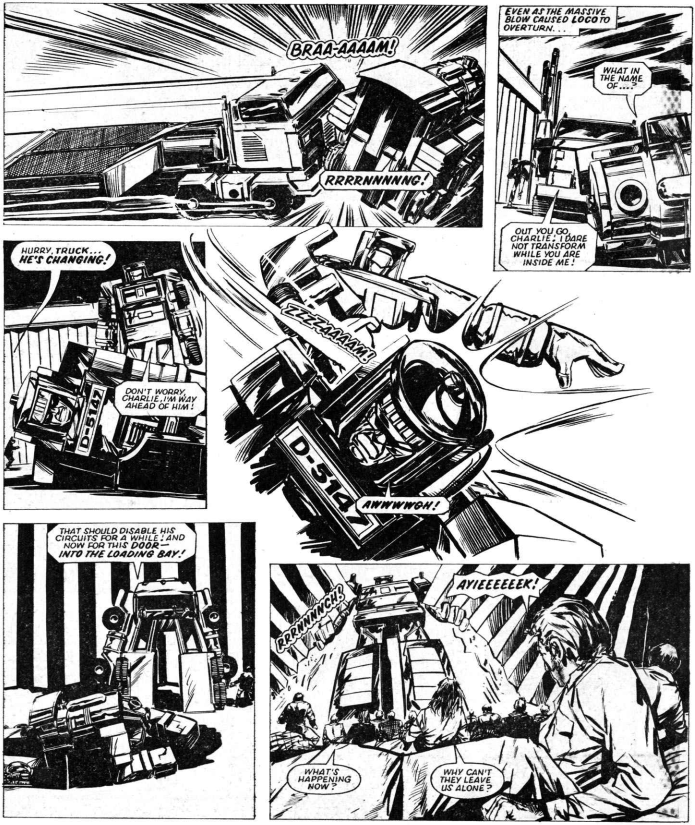
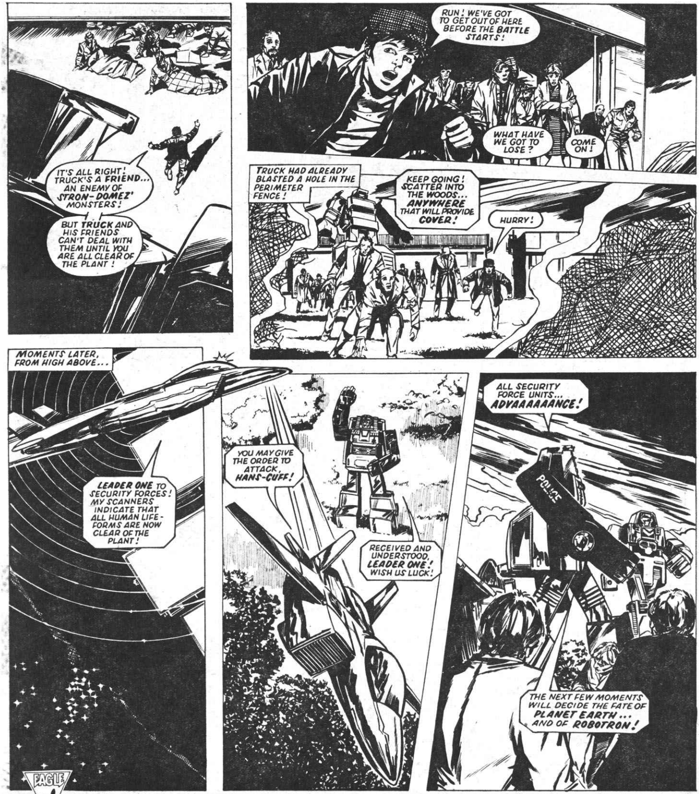
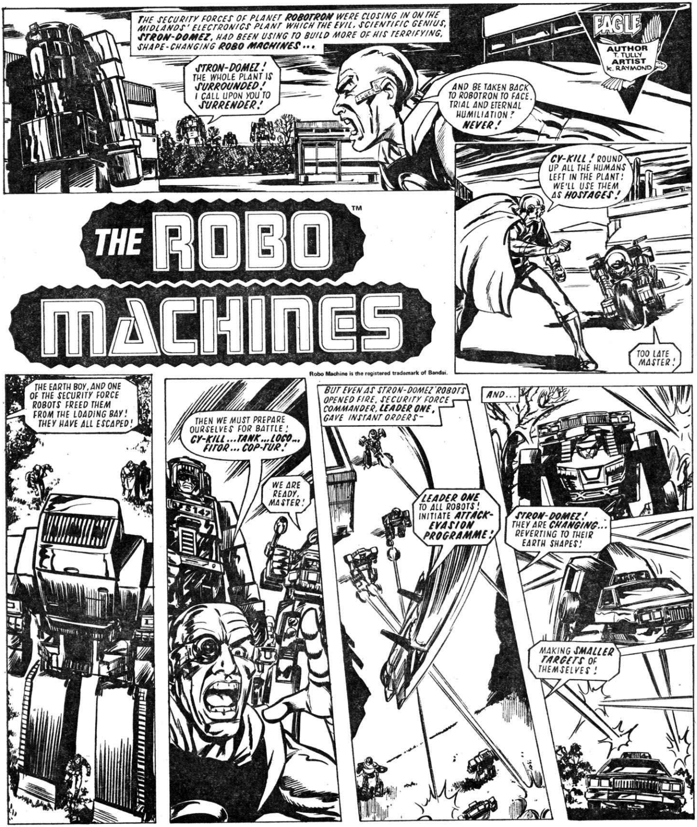

BRAA-AAAAM!
RRRRNNNNNG!
EVEN AS THE MASSIVE BLOW CAUSED LOCO TO OVERTURN...
WHAT IN THE NAME OF...?
OUT YOU GO, CHARLIE! I DARE NOT TRANSFORM WHILE YOU ARE INSIDE ME!
HURRY, TRUCK... HE'S CHANGING!
D-5147
DON'T WORRY, CHARLIE, I'M WAY AHEAD OF HIM!
ZZZZAAAAAM!
D-5147
AWWWWGH!
THAT SHOULD DISABLE HIS CIRCUITS FOR A WHILE! AND NOW FOR THIS DOOR— INTO THE LOADING BAY!
RRRNNNNCH!
AYIEEEEEEEK!
WHAT'S HAPPENING NOW?
WHY CAN'T THEY LEAVE US ALONE?


IT'S ALL RIGHT! TRUCK'S A FRIEND... AN ENEMY OF STRON-DOMEZ' MONSTERS!
BUT TRUCK AND HIS FRIENDS CAN'T DEAL WITH THEM UNTIL YOU ARE ALL CLEAR OF THE PLANT!
RUN! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE THE BATTLE STARTS!
WHAT HAVE WE GOT TO LOSE?
COME ON!
TRUCK HAD ALREADY BLASTED A HOLE IN THE PERIMETER FENCE!
KEEP GOING! SCATTER INTO THE WOODS... ANYWHERE THAT WILL PROVIDE COVER!
HURRY!
MOMENTS LATER, FROM HIGH ABOVE...
LEADER ONE TO SECURITY FORCES! MY SCANNERS INDICATE THAT ALL HUMAN LIFE-FORMS ARE NOW CLEAR OF THE PLANT!
YOU MAY GIVE THE ORDER TO ATTACK, HANS-CUFF!
RECEIVED AND UNDERSTOOD, LEADER ONE! WISH US LUCK!
ALL SECURITY FORCE UNITS... ADVAAAAAAANCE!
POLICE
THE NEXT FEW MOMENTS WILL DECIDE THE FATE OF PLANET EARTH... AND OF ROBOTRON!
EAGLE

NEXT WEEK: BATTLE OF THE GIANTS!


THE SECURITY FORCES OF PLANET ROBOTRON WERE CLOSING IN ON THE MIDLANDS' ELECTRONICS PLANT WHICH THE EVIL, SCIENTIFIC GENIUS, STRON-DOMEZ, HAD BEEN USING TO BUILD MORE OF HIS TERRIFYING, SHAPE-CHANGING ROBO MACHINES...
STRON-DOMEZ! THE WHOLE PLANT IS SURROUNDED! I CALL UPON YOU TO SURRENDER!
AND BE TAKEN BACK TO ROBOTRON TO FACE TRIAL AND ETERNAL HUMILIATION? NEVER!
EAGLE
AUTHOR T. TULLY
ARTIST K. RAYMOND
CY-KILL! ROUND UP ALL THE HUMANS LEFT IN THE PLANT! WE'LL USE THEM AS HOSTAGES!
TOO LATE MASTER!
THE ROBO MACHINES™
THE EARTH BOY, AND ONE OF THE SECURITY FORCE ROBOTS FREED THEM FROM THE LOADING BAY! THEY HAVE ALL ESCAPED!
THEN WE MUST PREPARE OURSELVES FOR BATTLE! CY-KILL... TANK... LOCO... FITOR... COP-TUR!
WE ARE READY, MASTER!
DZ 5147
BUT EVEN AS STRON-DOMEZ' ROBOTS OPENED FIRE, SECURITY FORCE COMMANDER, LEADER ONE, GAVE INSTANT ORDERS–
LEADER ONE TO ALL ROBOTS! INITIATE ATTACK-EVASION PROGRAMME!
AND...
STRON-DOMEZ! THEY ARE CHANGING... REVERTING TO THEIR EARTH SHAPES!
MAKING SMALLER TARGETS OF THEMSELVES!

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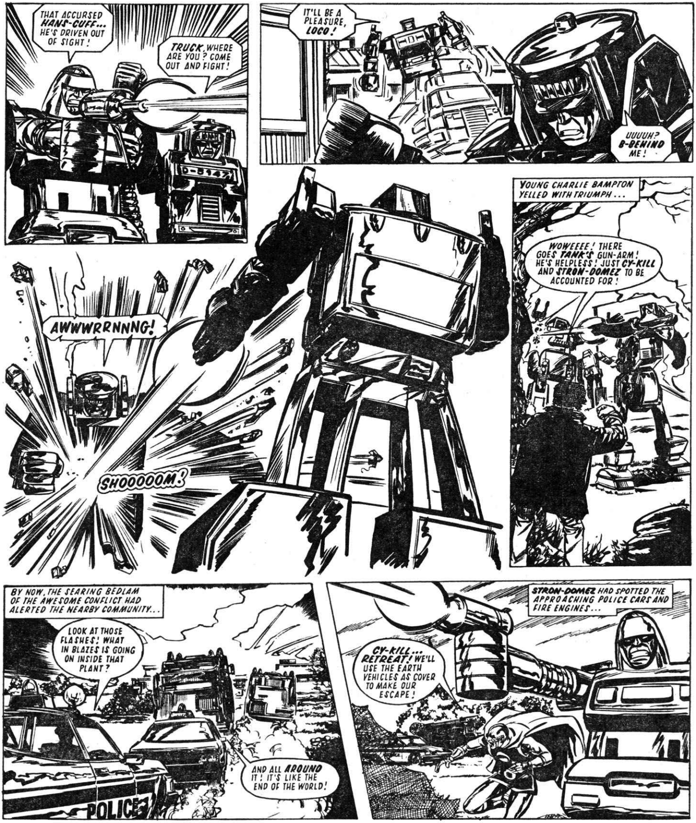
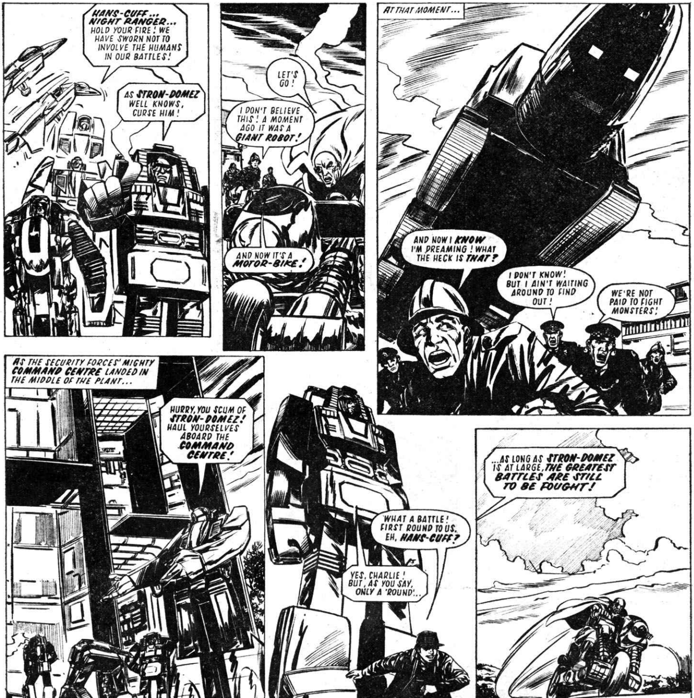
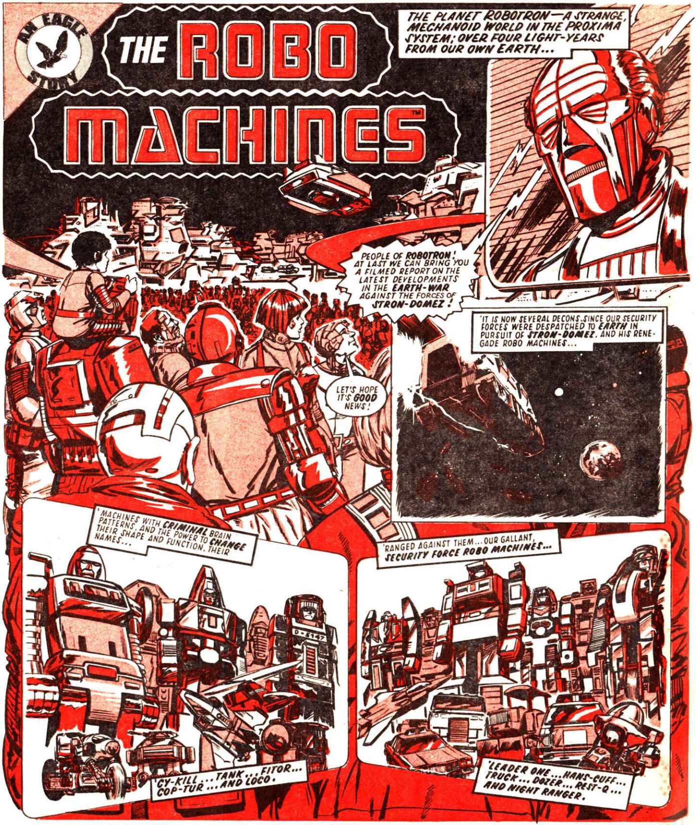
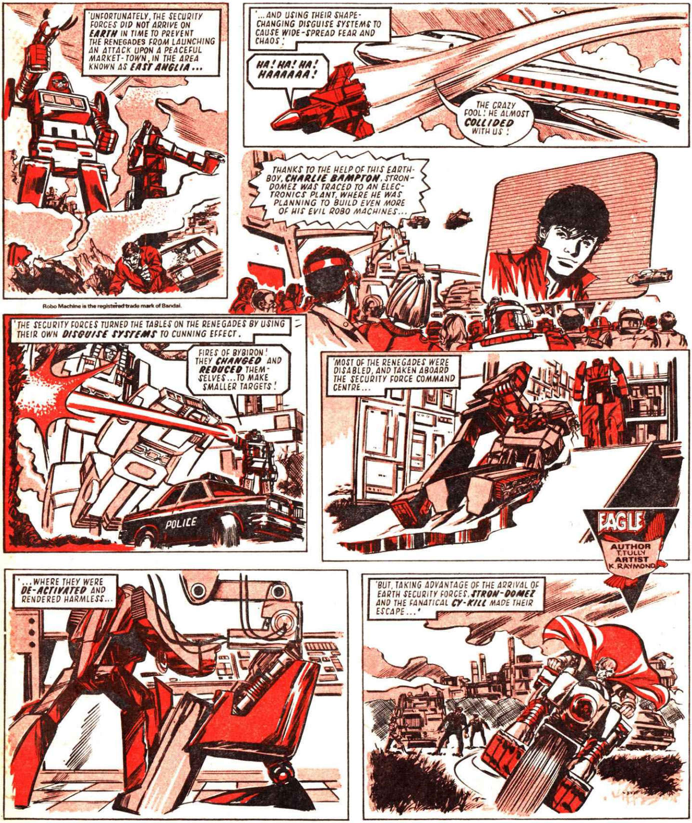

THAT ACCURSED **HANS-CUFF**... HE'S DRIVEN OUT OF SIGHT!
TRUCK, WHERE ARE YOU? COME OUT AND FIGHT!
D-5147
IT'LL BE A PLEASURE, **LOCO**!
UUUUH? **B-BEHIND** ME!
AWWWRRNNNG!
SHOOOOOM!
YOUNG CHARLIE BAMPTON YELLED WITH TRIUMPH...
WOWEEEE! THERE GOES **TANK'S** GUN-ARM! HE'S HELPLESS! JUST **CY-KILL** AND **STRON-DOMEZ** TO BE ACCOUNTED FOR!
BY NOW, THE SEARING BEDLAM OF THE AWESOME CONFLICT HAD ALERTED THE NEARBY COMMUNITY...
LOOK AT THOSE FLASHES! WHAT IN BLAZES IS GOING ON INSIDE THAT PLANT?
AND ALL **AROUND** IT! IT'S LIKE THE END OF THE WORLD!
POLICE
STRON-DOMEZ HAD SPOTTED THE APPROACHING POLICE CARS AND FIRE ENGINES...
CY-KILL... RETREAT! WE'LL USE THE EARTH VEHICLES AS COVER TO MAKE OUR ESCAPE!


HANS-CUFF... NIGHT RANGER... HOLD YOUR FIRE! WE HAVE SWORN NOT TO INVOLVE THE HUMANS IN OUR BATTLES!
AS STRON-DOMEZ WELL KNOWS, CURSE HIM!
LET'S GO!
I DON'T BELIEVE THIS! A MOMENT AGO IT WAS A GIANT ROBOT!
AND NOW IT'S A MOTOR-BIKE!
AT THAT MOMENT...
AND NOW I KNOW I'M DREAMING! WHAT THE HECK IS THAT?
I DON'T KNOW! BUT I AIN'T WAITING AROUND TO FIND OUT!
WE'RE NOT PAID TO FIGHT MONSTERS!
AS THE SECURITY FORCES' MIGHTY COMMAND CENTRE LANDED IN THE MIDDLE OF THE PLANT...
HURRY, YOU SCUM OF STRON-DOMEZ! HAUL YOURSELVES ABOARD THE COMMAND CENTRE!
THERE, YOU WILL BE DE-ACTIVATED, AND RENDERED HARMLESS!
WHAT A BATTLE! FIRST ROUND TO US, EH, HANS-CUFF?
YES, CHARLIE! BUT, AS YOU SAY, ONLY A 'ROUND'...
...AS LONG AS STRON-DOMEZ IS AT LARGE, THE GREATEST BATTLES ARE STILL TO BE FOUGHT!
EAGLE

THE ROBO MACHINES RETURN SOON!

THE ROBO MACHINES™


AN EAGLE STORY
THE PLANET ROBOTRON—A STRANGE, MECHANOID WORLD IN THE PROXIMA SYSTEM; OVER FOUR LIGHT-YEARS FROM OUR OWN EARTH...
PEOPLE OF ROBOTRON! AT LAST WE CAN BRING YOU A FILMED REPORT ON THE LATEST DEVELOPMENTS IN THE EARTH-WAR AGAINST THE FORCES OF STRON-DOMEZ!
LET'S HOPE IT'S GOOD NEWS!
'IT IS NOW SEVERAL DECONS SINCE OUR SECURITY FORCES WERE DESPATCHED TO EARTH IN PURSUIT OF STRON-DOMEZ, AND HIS RENEGADE ROBO MACHINES...
'MACHINES WITH CRIMINAL BRAIN PATTERNS, AND THE POWER TO CHANGE THEIR SHAPE AND FUNCTION. THEIR NAMES...
D-5147
CY-KILL... TANK... FITOR... COP-TUR... AND LOCO.
'RANGED AGAINST THEM... OUR GALLANT, SECURITY FORCE ROBO MACHINES...
'LEADER ONE... HANS-CUFF... TRUCK... DOZER... REST-Q... AND NIGHT RANGER.


'UNFORTUNATELY, THE SECURITY FORCES DID NOT ARRIVE ON EARTH IN TIME TO PREVENT THE RENEGADES FROM LAUNCHING AN ATTACK UPON A PEACEFUL MARKET-TOWN, IN THE AREA KNOWN AS EAST ANGLIA...
'...AND USING THEIR SHAPE-CHANGING DISGUISE SYSTEMS TO CAUSE WIDE-SPREAD FEAR AND CHAOS.'
HA! HA! HA! HAAAAAA!
THE CRAZY FOOL! HE ALMOST COLLIDED WITH US!
THANKS TO THE HELP OF THIS EARTH-BOY, CHARLIE BAMPTON, STRON-DOMEZ WAS TRACED TO AN ELECTRONICS PLANT, WHERE HE WAS PLANNING TO BUILD EVEN MORE OF HIS EVIL ROBO MACHINES...
'THE SECURITY FORCES TURNED THE TABLES ON THE RENEGADES BY USING THEIR OWN DISGUISE SYSTEMS TO CUNNING EFFECT.
FIRES OF BYBIRON! THEY CHANGED AND REDUCED THEMSELVES...TO MAKE SMALLER TARGETS!
POLICE
'MOST OF THE RENEGADES WERE DISABLED, AND TAKEN ABOARD THE SECURITY FORCE COMMAND CENTRE...
EAGLE
AUTHOR T.TULLY
ARTIST K.RAYMOND
'...WHERE THEY WERE DE-ACTIVATED AND RENDERED HARMLESS...
'BUT, TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THE ARRIVAL OF EARTH SECURITY FORCES, STRON-DOMEZ AND THE FANATICAL CY-KILL MADE THEIR ESCAPE...'

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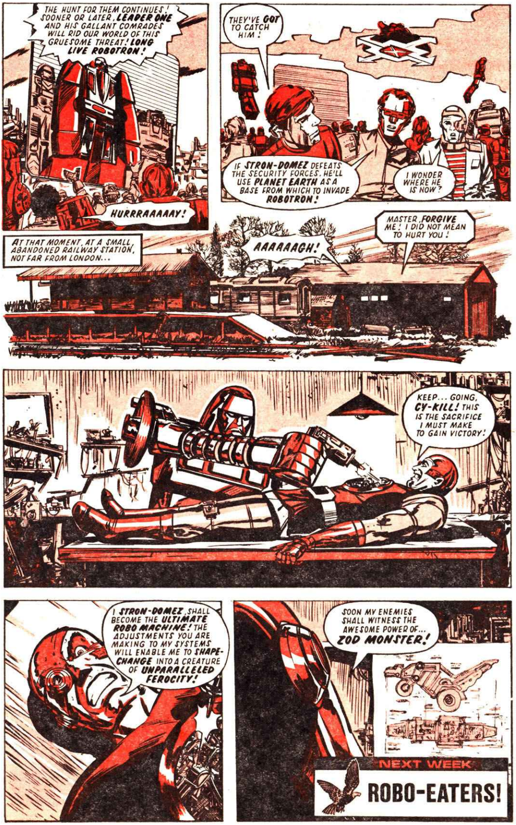
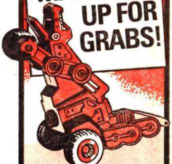

THE HUNT FOR THEM CONTINUES! SOONER OR LATER, LEADER ONE AND HIS GALLANT COMRADES WILL RID OUR WORLD OF THIS GRUESOME THREAT! LONG LIVE ROBOTRON!
HURRRAAAAAY!
THEY'VE GOT TO CATCH HIM!
IF STRON-DOMEZ DEFEATS THE SECURITY FORCES, HE'LL USE PLANET EARTH AS A BASE FROM WHICH TO INVADE ROBOTRON!
I WONDER WHERE HE IS NOW?
AT THAT MOMENT, AT A SMALL ABANDONED RAILWAY STATION, NOT FAR FROM LONDON...
AAAAAAGH!
MASTER, FORGIVE ME! I DID NOT MEAN TO HURT YOU!
KEEP... GOING, CY-KILL! THIS IS THE SACRIFICE I MUST MAKE TO GAIN VICTORY!
I, STRON-DOMEZ, SHALL BECOME THE ULTIMATE ROBO MACHINE! THE ADJUSTMENTS YOU ARE MAKING TO MY SYSTEMS WILL ENABLE ME TO SHAPE-CHANGE INTO A CREATURE OF UNPARALLELED FEROCITY!
SOON MY ENEMIES SHALL WITNESS THE AWESOME POWER OF... ZOD MONSTER!
NEXT WEEK
ROBO-EATERS!

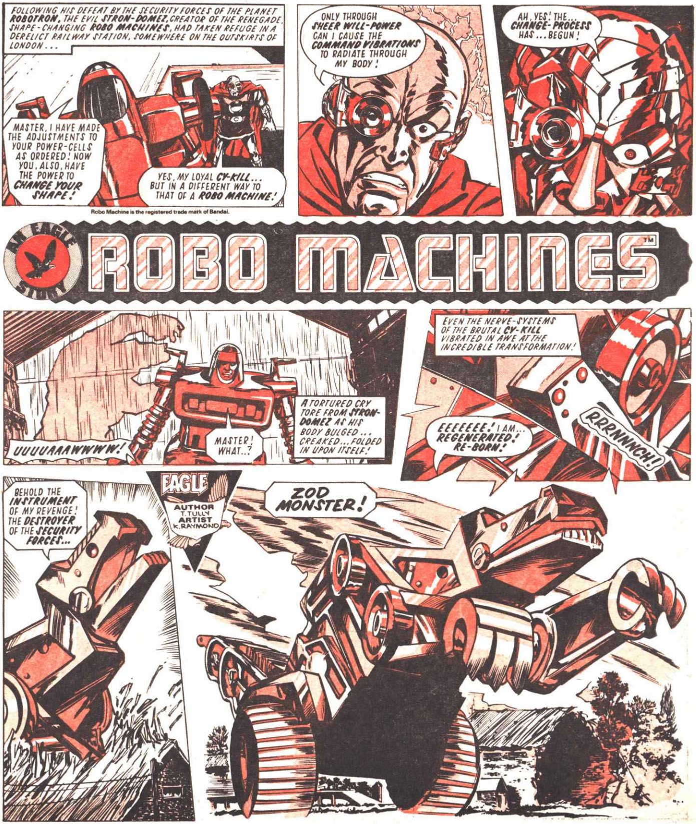
IT'S ROBO MACHINE SUR-PRIZE TIME!

20 ZOD MONSTER MACHINES UP FOR GRABS!



++This is MAX...back again to tell you about a special freebie I've organised to celebrate the first issue of MY great new comic! My one aim is to provide you, the EAGLE and TIGER readers, with the very best freebies...in fact, with the best of EVERYTHING! I've got 20 ZOD Monster Machines on offer to all readers. One of these motorised, jaw-snapping machines can be yours if you answer the following question: *Which two names are contained in the weird word CURLPOTCOO?* They are the names of two of Stron-Domez' renegade Robo Machines. Work out both names and send in your answers on a postcard (or use the back of a sealed-down, empty envelope) to this address: BIG BANDAI FREEBIE No. 5, EAGLE and TIGER, Room 2407, IPC Magazines Ltd., King's Reach Tower, Stamford Street, London SE1 9LS. The first twenty correct entries drawn from the postbag on Friday, 12th April, will each receive a FREE ZOD Monster Machine! More of these Robo Machine Freebies will be appearing on a regular basis in EAGLE and TIGER from now on! So, to stand a chance of winning, make sure you get regular copies of EAGLE and TIGER.++

ROBO MACHINES™


FOLLOWING HIS DEFEAT BY THE SECURITY FORCES OF THE PLANET **ROBOTRON**, THE EVIL **STRON-DOMEZ**, CREATOR OF THE RENEGADE, SHAPE-CHANGING **ROBO MACHINES**, HAD TAKEN REFUGE IN A DERELICT RAILWAY STATION, SOMEWHERE ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF LONDON . . .
MASTER, I HAVE MADE THE ADJUSTMENTS TO YOUR POWER-CELLS AS ORDERED! NOW YOU, ALSO, HAVE THE POWER TO **CHANGE YOUR SHAPE!**
YES, MY LOYAL **CY-KILL** . . . BUT IN A DIFFERENT WAY TO THAT OF A **ROBO MACHINE!**
ONLY THROUGH **SHEER WILL-POWER** CAN I CAUSE THE **COMMAND VIBRATIONS** TO RADIATE THROUGH MY BODY!
AH, YES! THE . . . **CHANGE-PROCESS** HAS . . . BEGUN!
AN EAGLE STORY
UUUUAAAWWWW!
MASTER! WHAT..?
A TORTURED CRY TORE FROM **STRON-DOMEZ** AS HIS BODY BULGED . . . CREAKED . . . FOLDED IN UPON ITSELF!
EVEN THE NERVE-SYSTEMS OF THE BRUTAL **CY-KILL** VIBRATED IN AWE AT THE INCREDIBLE TRANSFORMATION!
EEEEEEE! I AM . . . **REGENERATED! RE-BORN!**
RRRNNNCH!
BEHOLD THE **INSTRUMENT** OF MY REVENGE! THE **DESTROYER** OF THE **SECURITY FORCES**...
EAGLE
AUTHOR T. TULLY
ARTIST K. RAYMOND
ZOD MONSTER!

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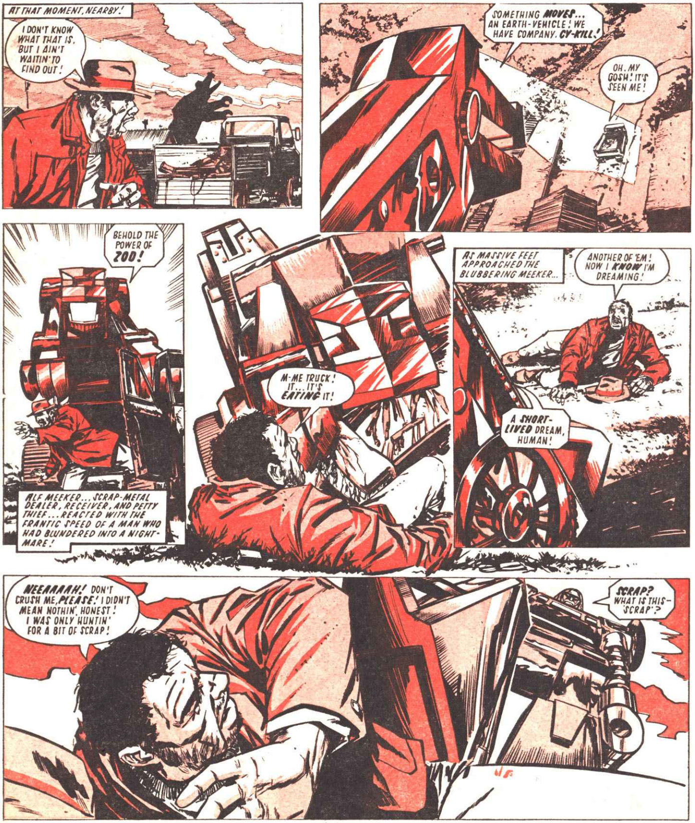
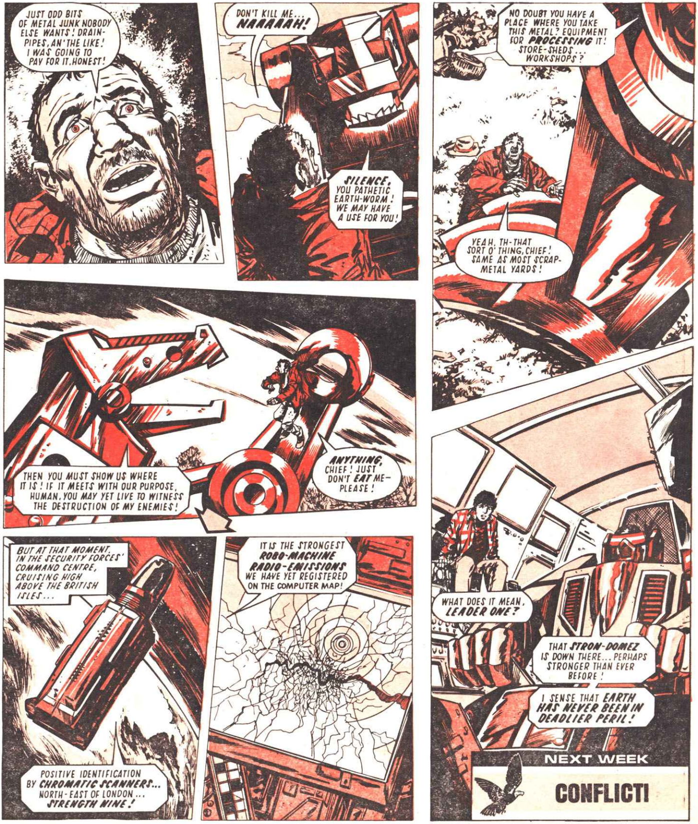

AT THAT MOMENT, NEARBY!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT THAT IS, BUT I AIN'T WAITIN' TO FIND OUT!
SOMETHING **MOVES**... AN EARTH-VEHICLE! WE HAVE COMPANY, **CY-KILL**!
OH, MY GOSH! IT'S SEEN ME!
BEHOLD THE POWER OF **ZOD**!
ALF MEEKER... SCRAP-METAL DEALER, RECEIVER, AND PETTY THIEF... REACTED WITH THE FRANTIC SPEED OF A MAN WHO HAD BLUNDERED INTO A NIGHTMARE!
M-ME TRUCK! IT... IT'S **EATING** IT!
AS MASSIVE FEET APPROACHED THE BLUBBERING MEEKER...
ANOTHER OF 'EM! NOW I **KNOW** I'M DREAMING!
A **SHORT-LIVED** DREAM, HUMAN!
NEEAAAAH! DON'T CRUSH ME, **PLEASE**! I DIDN'T MEAN NOTHIN', HONEST! I WAS ONLY 'HUNTIN' FOR A BIT OF SCRAP!
SCRAP? WHAT IS THIS 'SCRAP'?


JUST ODD BITS OF METAL JUNK NOBODY ELSE WANTS! DRAIN-PIPES, AN' THE LIKE! I WAS GOING TO PAY FOR IT, HONEST!
DON'T KILL ME... NAAAAAH!
SILENCE, YOU PATHETIC EARTH-WORM! WE MAY HAVE A USE FOR YOU!
NO DOUBT YOU HAVE A PLACE WHERE YOU TAKE THIS METAL? EQUIPMENT FOR PROCESSING IT! STORE-SHEDS... WORKSHOPS?
YEAH, TH-THAT SORT O' THING, CHIEF! SAME AS MOST SCRAP-METAL YARDS!
THEN YOU MUST SHOW US WHERE IT IS! IF IT MEETS WITH OUR PURPOSE, HUMAN, YOU MAY YET LIVE TO WITNESS THE DESTRUCTION OF MY ENEMIES!
ANYTHING, CHIEF! JUST DON'T EAT ME— PLEASE!
BUT AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE SECURITY FORCES' COMMAND CENTRE, CRUISING HIGH ABOVE THE BRITISH ISLES...
POSITIVE IDENTIFICATION BY CHROMATIC SCANNERS... NORTH-EAST OF LONDON... STRENGTH NINE!
IT IS THE STRONGEST ROBO-MACHINE RADIO-EMISSIONS WE HAVE YET REGISTERED ON THE COMPUTER MAP!
WHAT DOES IT MEAN, LEADER ONE?
THAT STRON-DOMEZ IS DOWN THERE... PERHAPS STRONGER THAN EVER BEFORE!
I SENSE THAT EARTH HAS NEVER BEEN IN DEADLIER PERIL!
NEXT WEEK
CONFLICT!

AN EAGLE STORY

ROBO MACHINES™

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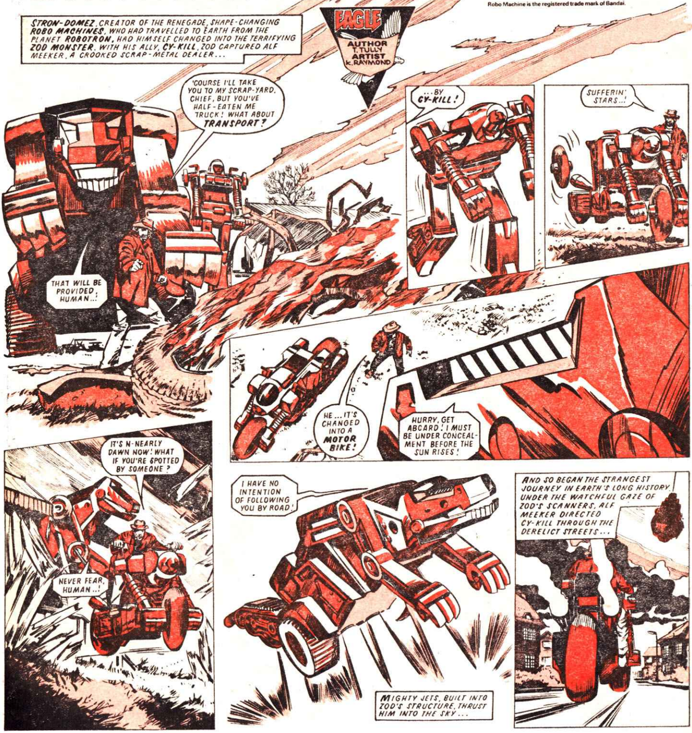
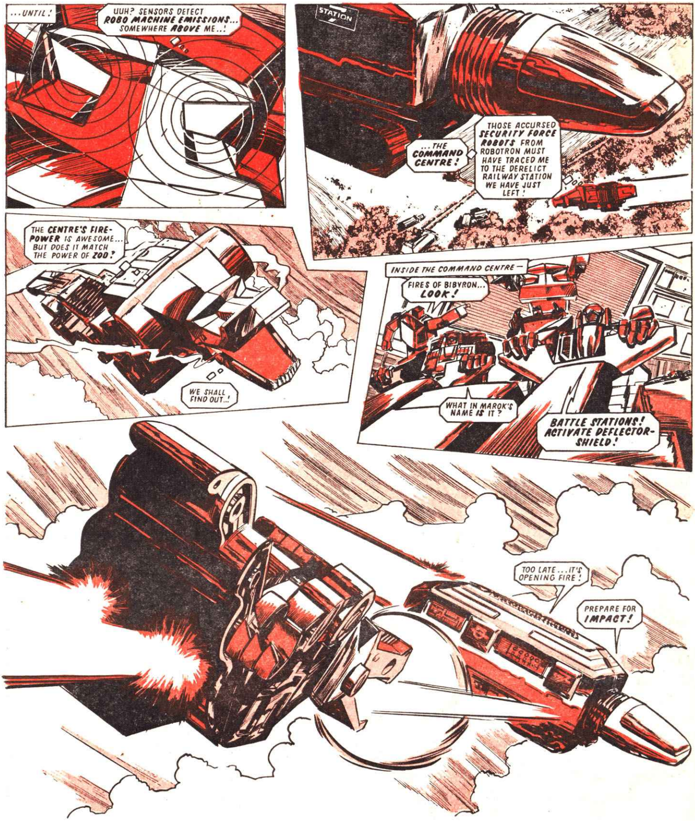
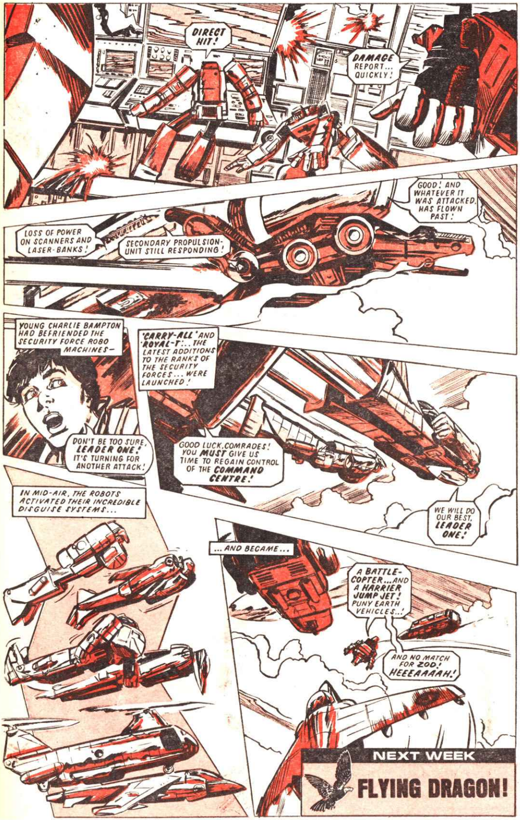

STRON-DOMEZ, CREATOR OF THE RENEGADE, SHAPE-CHANGING ROBO MACHINES, WHO HAD TRAVELLED TO EARTH FROM THE PLANET ROBOTRON, HAD HIMSELF CHANGED INTO THE TERRIFYING ZOD MONSTER. WITH HIS ALLY, CY-KILL, ZOD CAPTURED ALF MEEKER, A CROOKED SCRAP-METAL DEALER...
EAGLE
AUTHOR T. TULLY
ARTIST K. RAYMOND
'COURSE I'LL TAKE YOU TO MY SCRAP-YARD, CHIEF, BUT YOU'VE HALF-EATEN ME TRUCK! WHAT ABOUT TRANSPORT?
THAT WILL BE PROVIDED, HUMAN..!
...BY CY-KILL!
SUFFERIN' STARS...!
HE ... IT'S CHANGED INTO A MOTOR BIKE!
HURRY, GET ABOARD! I MUST BE UNDER CONCEALMENT BEFORE THE SUN RISES!
IT'S N-NEARLY DAWN NOW! WHAT IF YOU'RE SPOTTED BY SOMEONE?
NEVER FEAR, HUMAN..!
I HAVE NO INTENTION OF FOLLOWING YOU BY ROAD!
MIGHTY JETS, BUILT INTO ZOD'S STRUCTURE, THRUST HIM INTO THE SKY...
AND SO BEGAN THE STRANGEST JOURNEY IN EARTH'S LONG HISTORY. UNDER THE WATCHFUL GAZE OF ZOD'S SCANNERS, ALF MEEKER DIRECTED CY-KILL THROUGH THE DERELICT STREETS...

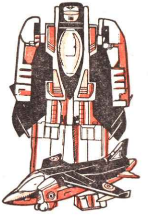

...UNTIL!
UUH? SENSORS DETECT **ROBO MACHINE EMISSIONS**... SOMEWHERE **ABOVE** ME..!
STATION
...THE **COMMAND CENTRE!**
THOSE ACCURSED **SECURITY FORCE ROBOTS** FROM ROBOTRON MUST HAVE TRACED ME TO THE DERELICT RAILWAY STATION WE HAVE JUST LEFT!
THE **CENTRE'S FIRE-POWER** IS AWESOME... BUT DOES IT MATCH THE POWER OF **ZOD**?
WE SHALL FIND OUT..!
INSIDE THE COMMAND CENTRE—
FIRES OF BIBYRON... **LOOK!**
WHAT IN MAROK'S NAME **IS** IT?
BATTLE STATIONS! ACTIVATE DEFLECTOR-SHIELD!
TOO LATE...IT'S OPENING FIRE!
PREPARE FOR **IMPACT!**


DIRECT HIT!
DAMAGE REPORT... QUICKLY!
GOOD! AND WHATEVER IT WAS ATTACKED HAS FLOWN PAST!
LOSS OF POWER ON SCANNERS AND LASER-BANKS!
SECONDARY PROPULSION-UNIT STILL RESPONDING!
YOUNG CHARLIE BAMPTON HAD BEFRIENDED THE SECURITY FORCE ROBO MACHINES—
'CARRY-ALL' AND 'ROYAL-T'... THE LATEST ADDITIONS TO THE RANKS OF THE SECURITY FORCES... WERE LAUNCHED!
DON'T BE TOO SURE, LEADER ONE! IT'S TURNING FOR ANOTHER ATTACK!
GOOD LUCK, COMRADES! YOU MUST GIVE US TIME TO REGAIN CONTROL OF THE COMMAND CENTRE!
WE WILL DO OUR BEST, LEADER ONE!
IN MID-AIR, THE ROBOTS ACTIVATED THEIR INCREDIBLE DISGUISE SYSTEMS...
... AND BECAME...
A BATTLE-COPTER... AND A HARRIER JUMP JET! PUNY EARTH VEHICLES...!
AND NO MATCH FOR ZOD! HEEEAAAAAH!
NEXT WEEK
FLYING DRAGON!

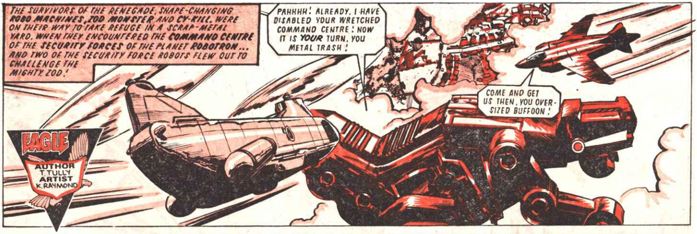
ROBO MACHINE

FREEBIES!

20 SECURITY FORCE ROBOTS FOR EAGLE and TIGER READERS

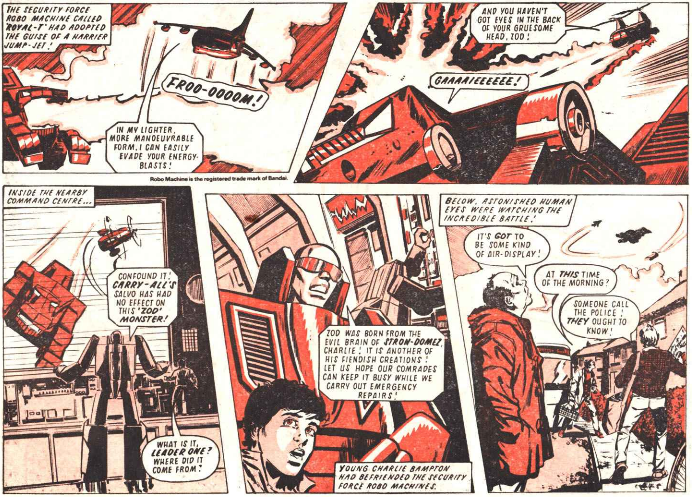


++I have successfully managed to turn myself into an Editor, but I'm certain I'd blow a fuse if I tried to turn myself into something else! Not like the Robo Machines 'Carry-All' and 'Royal-T' which, as you've just seen, can shape-change into a Battle-Copter and a Harrier Jump Jet. I've got TEN Bandai Helicopter and TEN Bandai Harrier models on offer to all EAGLE and TIGER readers! The key word I'm flashing up on my monitor from my central processor is APEHASGENCH. Unscrambled, it describes the process that all the Robo Machines are capable of. What is it? Send in your answer on a postcard (or use a sealed-down, empty envelope) to this address. BIG BANDAI FREEBIE No. 6, EAGLE/TIGER, Room 2407, IPC Magazines Ltd., King's Reach Tower, Stamford Street, London SE1 9LS. The first TWENTY correct entries drawn from my postbag on Friday, 26th April, will receive either an RM-42 Battle Helicopter or an RM-19 Harrier FREE!++


THE SURVIVORS OF THE RENEGADE, SHAPE-CHANGING ROBO MACHINES, ZOD MONSTER AND CY-KILL, WERE ON THEIR WAY TO TAKE REFUGE IN A SCRAP-METAL YARD, WHEN THEY ENCOUNTERED THE COMMAND CENTRE OF THE SECURITY FORCES OF THE PLANET ROBOTRON... AND TWO OF THE SECURITY FORCE ROBOTS FLEW OUT TO CHALLENGE THE MIGHTY ZOD!
PAHHHH! ALREADY, I HAVE DISABLED YOUR WRETCHED COMMAND CENTRE! NOW IT IS YOUR TURN, YOU METAL TRASH!
COME AND GET US THEN, YOU OVER-SIZED BUFFOON!
EAGLE

AUTHOR
T. TULLY
ARTIST
K. RAYMOND

AN EAGLE STORY
ROBO MACHINES™


THE SECURITY FORCE ROBO MACHINE CALLED 'ROYAL-T' HAD ADOPTED THE GUISE OF A HARRIER JUMP-JET!
FROO-OOOOM!
IN MY LIGHTER, MORE MANOEUVRABLE FORM, I CAN EASILY EVADE YOUR ENERGY-BLASTS!
AND YOU HAVEN'T GOT EYES IN THE BACK OF YOUR GRUESOME HEAD, ZOD!
GAAAAIEEEEEE!
INSIDE THE NEARBY COMMAND CENTRE...
CONFOUND IT! CARRY-ALL'S SALVO HAS HAD NO EFFECT ON THIS 'ZOD' MONSTER!
WHAT IS IT, LEADER ONE? WHERE DID IT COME FROM?
ZOD WAS BORN FROM THE EVIL BRAIN OF STRON-DOMEZ, CHARLIE! IT IS ANOTHER OF HIS FIENDISH CREATIONS! LET US HOPE OUR COMRADES CAN KEEP IT BUSY WHILE WE CARRY OUT EMERGENCY REPAIRS!
YOUNG CHARLIE BAMPTON HAD BEFRIENDED THE SECURITY FORCE ROBO MACHINES.
BELOW, ASTONISHED HUMAN EYES WERE WATCHING THE INCREDIBLE BATTLE!
IT'S GOT TO BE SOME KIND OF AIR-DISPLAY!
AT THIS TIME OF THE MORNING?
SOMEONE CALL THE POLICE! THEY OUGHT TO KNOW!

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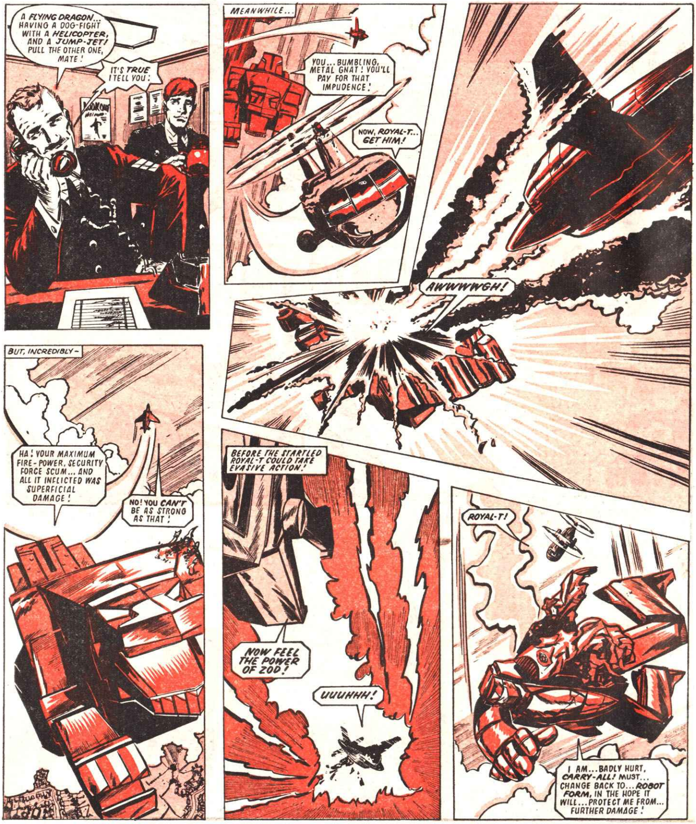
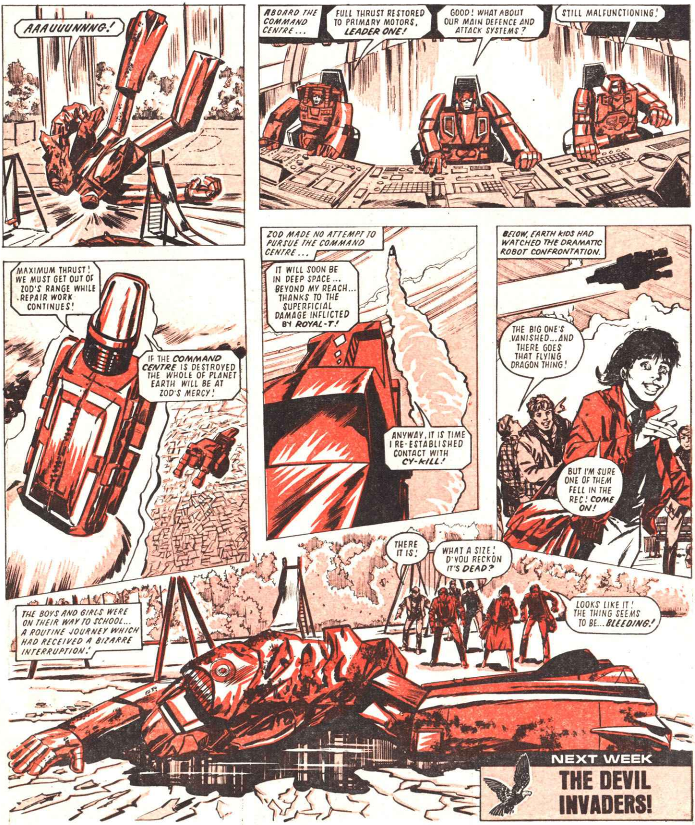
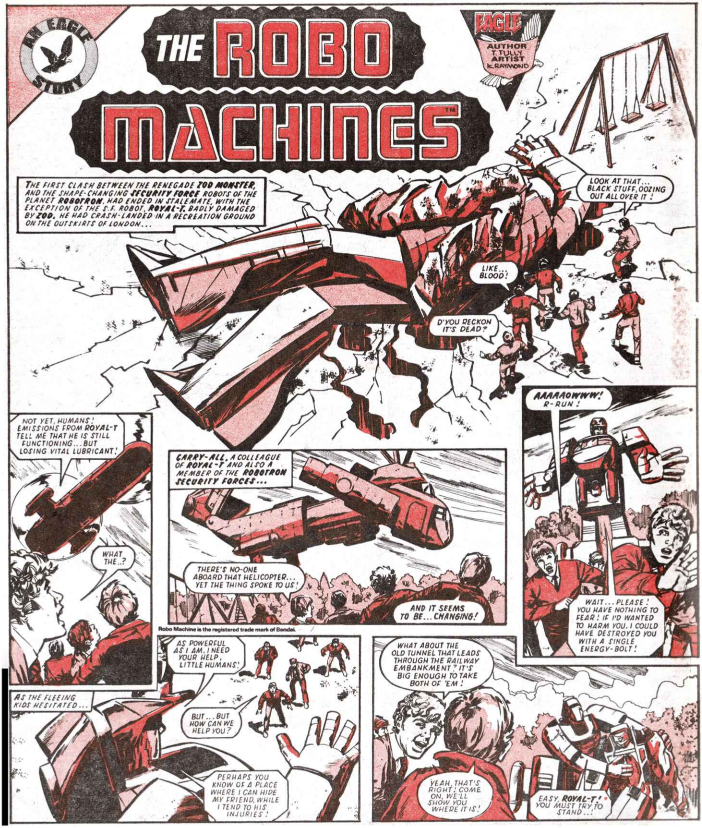

A FLYING DRAGON... HAVING A DOG-FIGHT WITH A HELICOPTER, AND A JUMP-JET! PULL THE OTHER ONE, MATE!
IT'S TRUE I TELL YOU!
MEANWHILE...
YOU... BUMBLING, METAL GNAT! YOU'LL PAY FOR THAT IMPUDENCE!
NOW, ROYAL-T... GET HIM!
AWWWWGH!
BUT, INCREDIBLY–
HA! YOUR MAXIMUM FIRE-POWER, SECURITY FORCE SCUM... AND ALL IT INFLICTED WAS SUPERFICIAL DAMAGE!
NO! YOU CAN'T BE AS STRONG AS THAT!
BEFORE THE STARTLED ROYAL-T COULD TAKE EVASIVE ACTION!
NOW FEEL THE POWER OF ZOD!
UUUHHH!
ROYAL-T!
I AM... BADLY HURT, CARRY-ALL! MUST... CHANGE BACK TO... ROBOT FORM, IN THE HOPE IT WILL... PROTECT ME FROM... FURTHER DAMAGE!


AAAUUUNNNG.!
ABOARD THE COMMAND CENTRE...
FULL THRUST RESTORED TO PRIMARY MOTORS, LEADER ONE!
GOOD! WHAT ABOUT OUR MAIN DEFENCE AND ATTACK SYSTEMS?
STILL MALFUNCTIONING!
MAXIMUM THRUST! WE MUST GET OUT OF ZOD'S RANGE WHILE REPAIR WORK CONTINUES!
IF THE COMMAND CENTRE IS DESTROYED THE WHOLE OF PLANET EARTH WILL BE AT ZOD'S MERCY!
ZOD MADE NO ATTEMPT TO PURSUE THE COMMAND CENTRE...
IT WILL SOON BE IN DEEP SPACE... BEYOND MY REACH... THANKS TO THE SUPERFICIAL DAMAGE INFLICTED BY ROYAL-T!
ANYWAY, IT IS TIME I RE-ESTABLISHED CONTACT WITH CY-KILL!
BELOW, EARTH KIDS HAD WATCHED THE DRAMATIC ROBOT CONFRONTATION.
THE BIG ONE'S VANISHED... AND THERE GOES THAT FLYING DRAGON THING!
BUT I'M SURE ONE OF THEM FELL IN THE REC! COME ON!
THE BOYS AND GIRLS WERE ON THEIR WAY TO SCHOOL... A ROUTINE JOURNEY WHICH HAD RECEIVED A BIZARRE INTERRUPTION!
THERE IT IS!
WHAT A SIZE! D'YOU RECKON IT'S DEAD?
LOOKS LIKE IT! THE THING SEEMS TO BE... BLEEDING!
NEXT WEEK
THE DEVIL INVADERS!

THE ROBO MACHINES™


AN EAGLE STORY
EAGLE
AUTHOR T. TULLY
ARTIST K. RAYMOND
THE FIRST CLASH BETWEEN THE RENEGADE ZOD MONSTER, AND THE SHAPE-CHANGING SECURITY FORCE ROBOTS OF THE PLANET ROBOTRON, HAD ENDED IN STALEMATE, WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THE S.F. ROBOT, ROYAL-T, BADLY DAMAGED BY ZOD. HE HAD CRASH-LANDED IN A RECREATION GROUND ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF LONDON...
LOOK AT THAT... BLACK STUFF, OOZING OUT ALL OVER IT!
LIKE... BLOOD!
D'YOU RECKON IT'S DEAD?
NOT YET, HUMANS! EMISSIONS FROM ROYAL-T TELL ME THAT HE IS STILL FUNCTIONING... BUT LOSING VITAL LUBRICANT!
WHAT THE..?
CARRY-ALL, A COLLEAGUE OF ROYAL-T AND ALSO A MEMBER OF THE ROBOTRON SECURITY FORCES...
THERE'S NO-ONE ABOARD THAT HELICOPTER... YET THE THING SPOKE TO US!
AND IT SEEMS TO BE... CHANGING!
AAAAAOWWW! R-RUN!
WAIT... PLEASE! YOU HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR! IF I'D WANTED TO HARM YOU, I COULD HAVE DESTROYED YOU WITH A SINGLE ENERGY-BOLT!
AS THE FLEEING KIDS HESITATED...
AS POWERFUL AS I AM, I NEED YOUR HELP, LITTLE HUMANS!
BUT... BUT HOW CAN WE HELP YOU?
PERHAPS YOU KNOW OF A PLACE WHERE I CAN HIDE MY FRIEND, WHILE I TEND TO HIS INJURIES!
WHAT ABOUT THE OLD TUNNEL THAT LEADS THROUGH THE RAILWAY EMBANKMENT? IT'S BIG ENOUGH TO TAKE BOTH OF 'EM!
YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT! COME ON, WE'LL SHOW YOU WHERE IT IS!
EASY, ROYAL-T! YOU MUST TRY TO STAND...!

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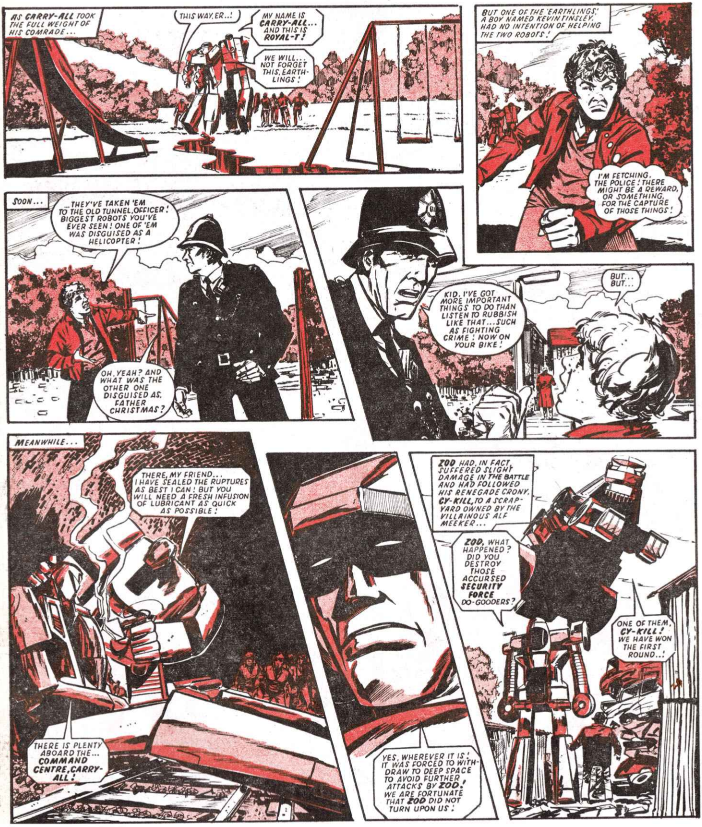
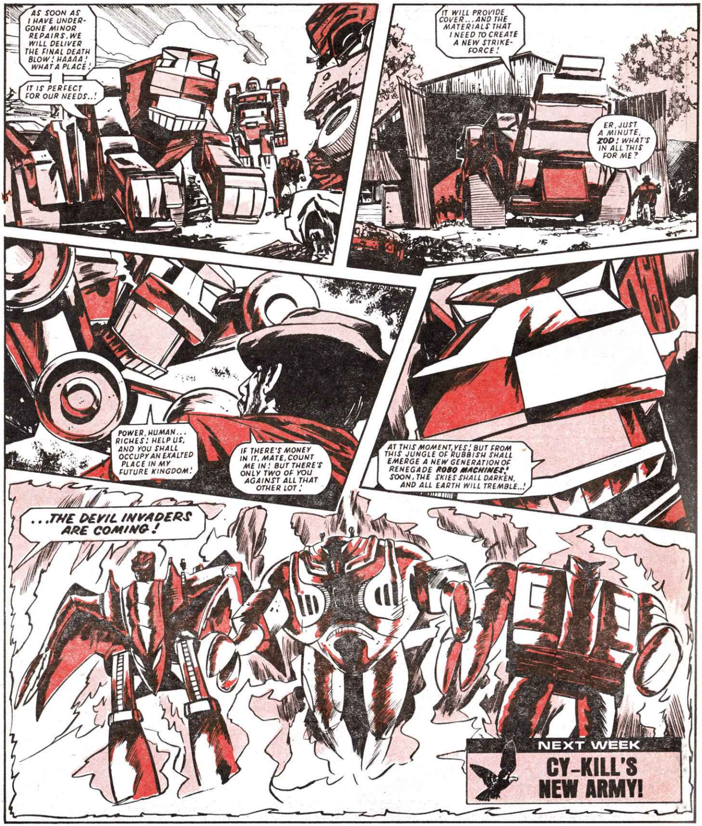
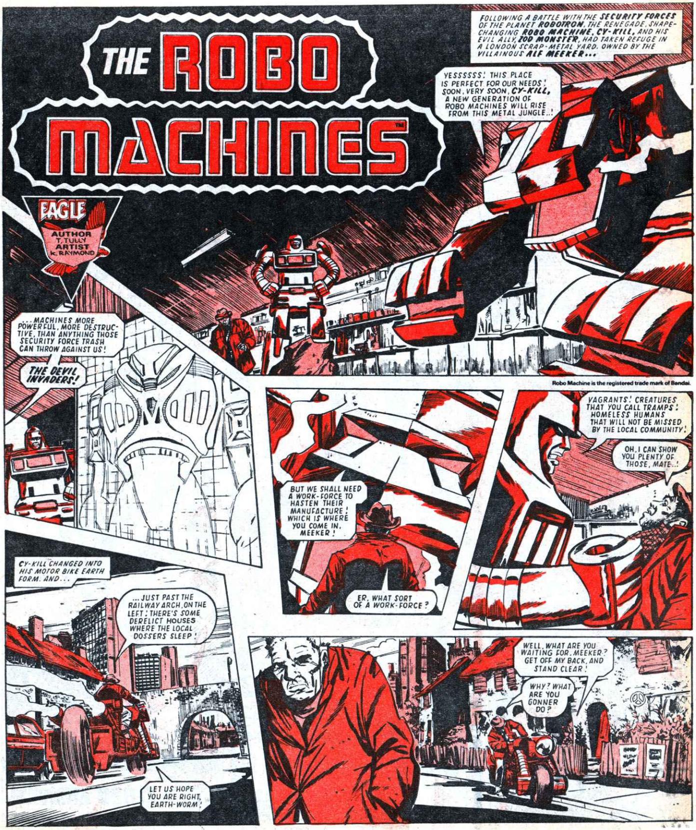

AS CARRY-ALL TOOK THE FULL WEIGHT OF HIS COMRADE...
THIS WAY, ER...!
MY NAME IS CARRY-ALL... AND THIS IS ROYAL-T!
WE WILL... NOT FORGET THIS, EARTHLINGS!
BUT ONE OF THE 'EARTHLINGS', A BOY NAMED KEVIN TINSLEY, HAD NO INTENTION OF HELPING THE TWO ROBOTS!
I'M FETCHING THE POLICE! THERE MIGHT BE A REWARD, OR SOMETHING, FOR THE CAPTURE OF THOSE THINGS!
SOON...
...THEY'VE TAKEN 'EM TO THE OLD TUNNEL, OFFICER! BIGGEST ROBOTS YOU'VE EVER SEEN! ONE OF 'EM WAS DISGUISED AS A HELICOPTER!
OH, YEAH? AND WHAT WAS THE OTHER ONE DISGUISED AS, FATHER CHRISTMAS?
KID, I'VE GOT MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO DO THAN LISTEN TO RUBBISH LIKE THAT... SUCH AS FIGHTING CRIME! NOW ON YOUR BIKE!
BUT... BUT...
MEANWHILE...
THERE, MY FRIEND... I HAVE SEALED THE RUPTURES AS BEST I CAN! BUT YOU WILL NEED A FRESH INFUSION OF LUBRICANT AS QUICK AS POSSIBLE!
THERE IS PLENTY ABOARD THE... COMMAND CENTRE, CARRY-ALL!
YES, WHEREVER IT IS! IT WAS FORCED TO WITHDRAW TO DEEP SPACE TO AVOID FURTHER ATTACKS BY ZOD! WE ARE FORTUNATE THAT ZOD DID NOT TURN UPON US!
ZOD HAD, IN FACT, SUFFERED SLIGHT DAMAGE IN THE BATTLE AND HAD FOLLOWED HIS RENEGADE CRONY, CY-KILL, TO A SCRAPYARD OWNED BY THE VILLAINOUS ALF MEEKER...
ZOD, WHAT HAPPENED? DID YOU DESTROY THOSE ACCURSED SECURITY FORCE DO-GOODERS?
ONE OF THEM, CY-KILL! WE HAVE WON THE FIRST ROUND...!


AS SOON AS I HAVE UNDERGONE MINOR REPAIRS, WE WILL DELIVER THE FINAL DEATH BLOW! HAAAA! WHAT A PLACE!
IT IS PERFECT FOR OUR NEEDS..!
IT WILL PROVIDE COVER... AND THE MATERIALS THAT I NEED TO CREATE A NEW STRIKE-FORCE!
ER, JUST A MINUTE, ZOD! WHAT'S IN ALL THIS FOR ME?
POWER, HUMAN... RICHES! HELP US, AND YOU SHALL OCCUPY AN EXALTED PLACE IN MY FUTURE KINGDOM!
IF THERE'S MONEY IN IT, MATE, COUNT ME IN! BUT THERE'S ONLY TWO OF YOU AGAINST ALL THAT OTHER LOT!
AT THIS MOMENT, YES! BUT FROM THIS JUNGLE OF RUBBISH SHALL EMERGE A NEW GENERATION OF RENEGADE ROBO MACHINES! SOON, THE SKIES SHALL DARKEN, AND ALL EARTH WILL TREMBLE..!
...THE DEVIL INVADERS ARE COMING!
NEXT WEEK
CY-KILL'S NEW ARMY!


THE ROBO MACHINES™
EAGLE
AUTHOR T. TULLY
ARTIST K. RAYMOND
FOLLOWING A BATTLE WITH THE SECURITY FORCES OF THE PLANET ROBOTRON, THE RENEGADE, SHAPE-CHANGING ROBO MACHINE, CY-KILL, AND HIS EVIL ALLY, ZOD MONSTER, HAD TAKEN REFUGE IN A LONDON SCRAP-METAL YARD, OWNED BY THE VILLAINOUS ALF MEEKER...
YESSSSSS! THIS PLACE IS PERFECT FOR OUR NEEDS! SOON, VERY SOON, CY-KILL, A NEW GENERATION OF ROBO MACHINES WILL RISE FROM THIS METAL JUNGLE..!
...MACHINES MORE POWERFUL, MORE DESTRUCTIVE, THAN ANYTHING THOSE SECURITY FORCE TRASH CAN THROW AGAINST US!
THE DEVIL INVADERS!
BUT WE SHALL NEED A WORK-FORCE TO HASTEN THEIR MANUFACTURE! WHICH IS WHERE YOU COME IN, MEEKER!
ER, WHAT SORT OF A WORK-FORCE?
VAGRANTS! CREATURES THAT YOU CALL TRAMPS! HOMELESS HUMANS THAT WILL NOT BE MISSED BY THE LOCAL COMMUNITY!
OH, I CAN SHOW YOU PLENTY OF THOSE, MATE..!
CY-KILL CHANGED INTO HIS MOTOR BIKE EARTH FORM, AND...
...JUST PAST THE RAILWAY ARCH, ON THE LEFT! THERE'S SOME DERELICT HOUSES WHERE THE LOCAL DOSSERS SLEEP!
LET US HOPE YOU ARE RIGHT, EARTH-WORM!
WELL, WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR, MEEKER? GET OFF MY BACK, AND STAND CLEAR!
WHY? WHAT ARE YOU GONNER DO?

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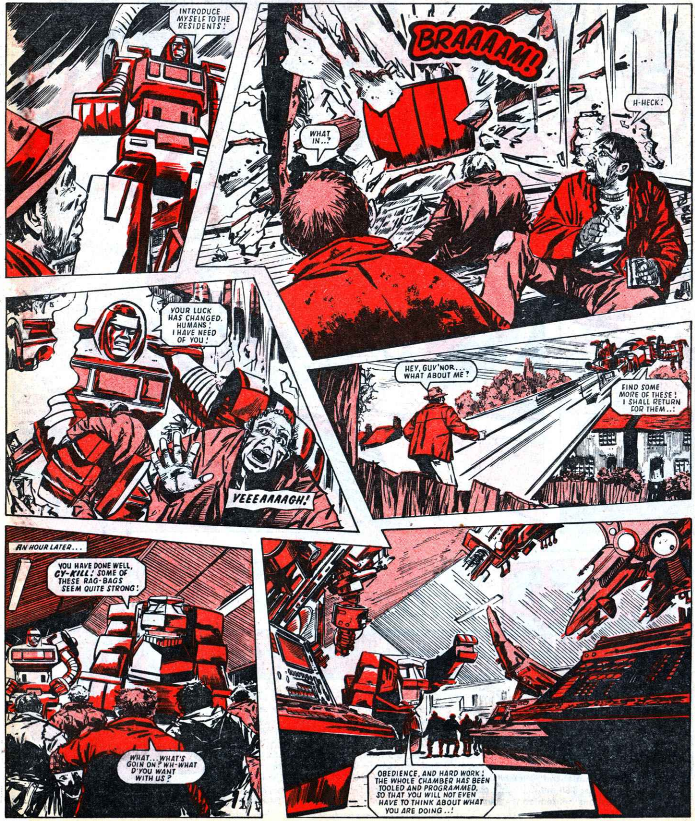
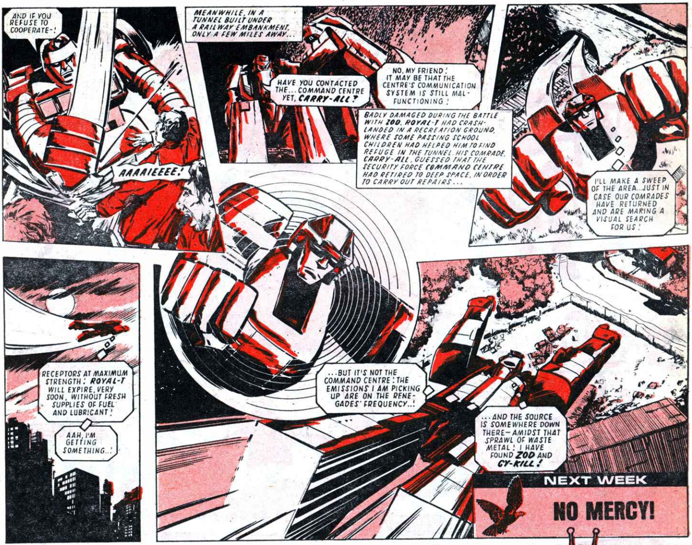
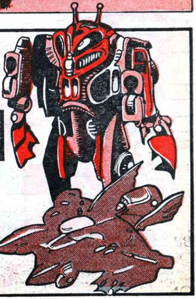

INTRODUCE MYSELF TO THE RESIDENTS!
BRAAAAAM!
WHAT IN...?
H-HECK!
YOUR LUCK HAS CHANGED, HUMANS! I HAVE NEED OF YOU!
YEEEAAAAGH!
HEY, GUV'NOR... WHAT ABOUT ME?
FIND SOME MORE OF THESE! I SHALL RETURN FOR THEM..!
AN HOUR LATER...
YOU HAVE DONE WELL, CY-KILL! SOME OF THESE RAG-BAGS SEEM QUITE STRONG!
WHAT... WHAT'S GOIN ON? WH-WHAT D'YOU WANT WITH US?
OBEDIENCE, AND HARD WORK! THE WHOLE CHAMBER HAS BEEN TOOLED AND PROGRAMMED, SO THAT YOU WILL NOT EVEN HAVE TO THINK ABOUT WHAT YOU ARE DOING..!


AND IF YOU REFUSE TO COOPERATE-!
AAAAIEEEE!
MEANWHILE, IN A TUNNEL BUILT UNDER A RAILWAY EMBANKMENT, ONLY A FEW MILES AWAY...
HAVE YOU CONTACTED THE... COMMAND CENTRE YET, CARRY-ALL?
NO, MY FRIEND! IT MAY BE THAT THE CENTRE'S COMMUNICATION SYSTEM IS STILL MAL-FUNCTIONING!
BADLY DAMAGED DURING THE BATTLE WITH ZOD, ROYAL-T HAD CRASH-LANDED IN A RECREATION GROUND, WHERE SOME PASSING SCHOOL CHILDREN HAD HELPED HIM TO FIND REFUGE IN THE TUNNEL. HIS COMRADE, CARRY-ALL, GUESSED THAT THE SECURITY FORCE COMMAND CENTRE HAD RETIRED TO DEEP SPACE, IN ORDER TO CARRY OUT REPAIRS...
I'LL MAKE A SWEEP OF THE AREA...JUST IN CASE OUR COMRADES HAVE RETURNED AND ARE MAKING A VISUAL SEARCH FOR US!
RECEPTORS AT MAXIMUM STRENGTH! ROYAL-T WILL EXPIRE, VERY SOON, WITHOUT FRESH SUPPLIES OF FUEL AND LUBRICANT!
AAH, I'M GETTING SOMETHING...!
...BUT IT'S NOT THE COMMAND CENTRE! THE EMISSIONS I AM PICKING UP ARE ON THE RENEGADES' FREQUENCY..!
...AND THE SOURCE IS SOMEWHERE DOWN THERE—AMIDST THAT SPRAWL OF WASTE METAL! I HAVE FOUND ZOD AND CY-KILL!
NEXT WEEK
NO MERCY!

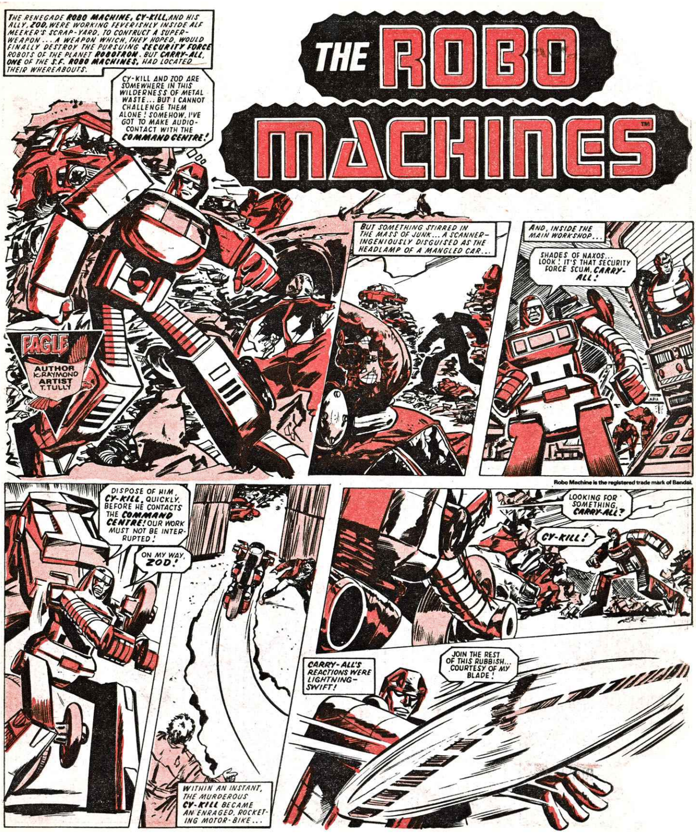
FREEBIE TIME FROM MAX!

THE DEVIL INVADERS ARE COMING! 20 WILL WING THEIR WAY TO EAGLE AND TIGER READERS!



++You've just seen the blue-print of a Devil Invader in the Robo Machines story, now here's your chance to get the real thing! This horrific shape-changer known as CASMODON, is another one in the special freebies programme I promised to all EAGLE and TIGER readers. I have TWENTY of these Devil Invaders on offer and all you have to do to win one is this: Tell me the name of the earth-boy who has befriended the Security Force Robo Machines. Send in your answer on a postcard (or use the back of a sealed-down envelope) to this address: BIG BANDAI FREEBIE NO. 7, EAGLE and TIGER, Module 2407, IPC Magazines Ltd., King's Reach Tower, Stamford Street, London SE1 9LS. The first twenty correct entries drawn from my postbag on Friday, 17th May, will each receive a FREE Devil Invader! Look out for more of these freebies in coming issues!++

THE ROBO MACHINES™


THE RENEGADE ROBO MACHINE, CY-KILL, AND HIS ALLY, ZOD, WERE WORKING FEVERISHLY INSIDE ALF MEEKER'S SCRAP-YARD, TO CONTRUCT A SUPER-WEAPON ... A WEAPON WHICH, THEY HOPED, WOULD FINALLY DESTROY THE PURSUING SECURITY FORCE ROBOTS OF THE PLANET ROBOTRON. BUT CARRY-ALL, ONE OF THE S.F. ROBO MACHINES, HAD LOCATED THEIR WHEREABOUTS.
CY-KILL AND ZOD ARE SOMEWHERE IN THIS WILDERNESS OF METAL WASTE... BUT I CANNOT CHALLENGE THEM ALONE! SOMEHOW, I'VE GOT TO MAKE AUDIO-CONTACT WITH THE COMMAND CENTRE!
EAGLE
AUTHOR K.RAYMOND
ARTIST T.TULLY
BUT SOMETHING STIRRED IN THE MASS OF JUNK... A SCANNER-INGENIOUSLY DISGUISED AS THE HEADLAMP OF A MANGLED CAR...
AND, INSIDE THE MAIN WORKSHOP...
SHADES OF NAXOS... LOOK! IT'S THAT SECURITY FORCE SCUM, CARRY-ALL!
DISPOSE OF HIM, CY-KILL, QUICKLY, BEFORE HE CONTACTS THE COMMAND CENTRE! OUR WORK MUST NOT BE INTERRUPTED!
ON MY WAY, ZOD!
WITHIN AN INSTANT, THE MURDEROUS CY-KILL BECAME AN ENRAGED, ROCKETING MOTOR-BIKE...
LOOKING FOR SOMETHING, CARRY-ALL?
CY-KILL!
CARRY-ALL'S REACTIONS WERE LIGHTNING-SWIFT!
JOIN THE REST OF THIS RUBBISH... COURTESY OF MY BLADE!

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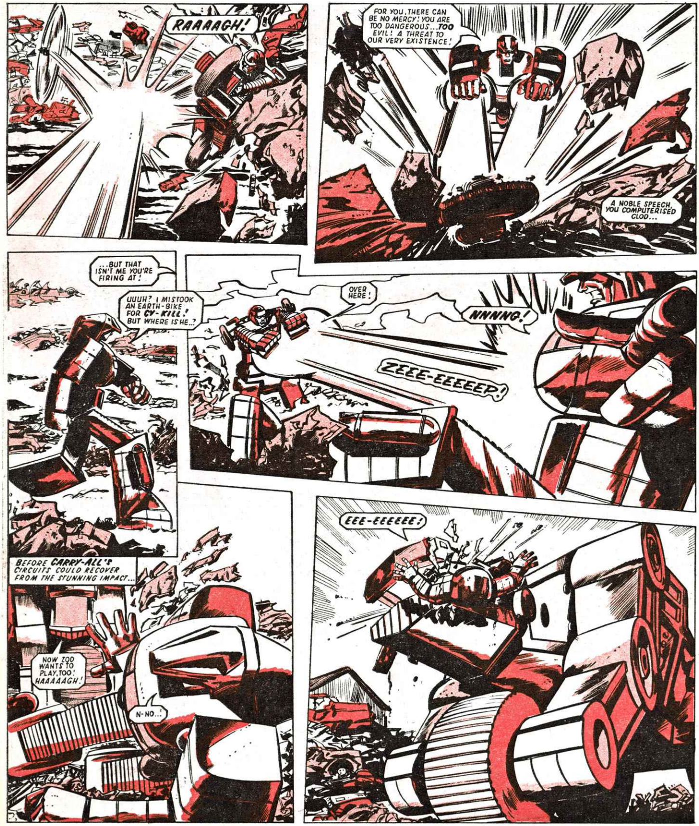
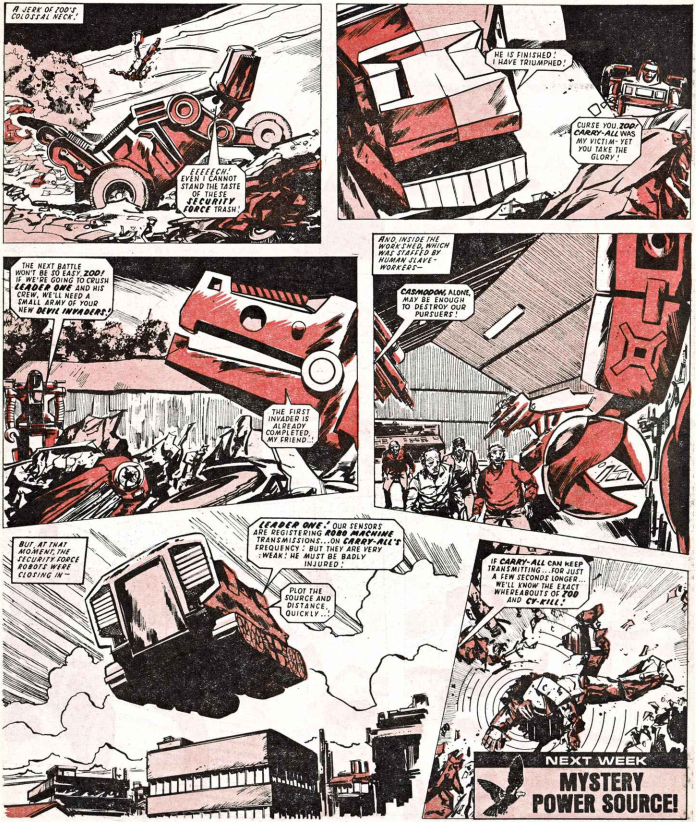
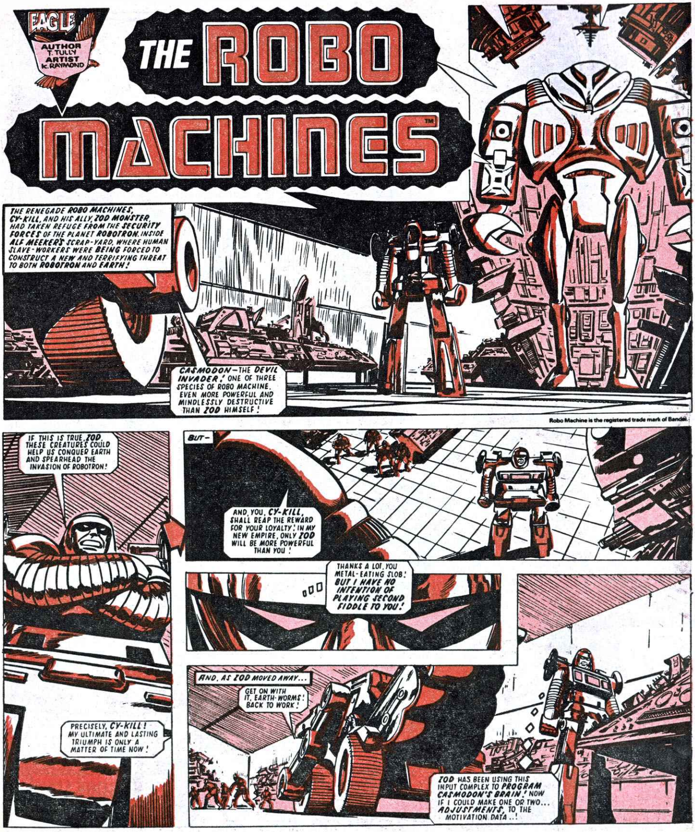

RAAAAGH!
FOR YOU, THERE CAN BE NO MERCY! YOU ARE TOO DANGEROUS...TOO EVIL! A THREAT TO OUR VERY EXISTENCE!
A NOBLE SPEECH, YOU COMPUTERISED CLOD...
...BUT THAT ISN'T ME YOU'RE FIRING AT!
UUUH? I MISTOOK AN EARTH-BIKE FOR CY-KILL! BUT WHERE IS HE..?
OVER HERE!
NNNNG!
ZEEE-EEEEEP!
BEFORE CARRY-ALL'S CIRCUITS COULD RECOVER FROM THE STUNNING IMPACT...
NOW ZOD WANTS TO PLAY, TOO! HAAAAAGH!
N-NO...!
EEE-EEEEEE!


A JERK OF ZOD'S COLOSSAL NECK!
EEEEECH! EVEN I CANNOT STAND THE TASTE OF THESE SECURITY FORCE TRASH!
HE IS FINISHED! I HAVE TRIUMPHED!
CURSE YOU, ZOD! CARRY-ALL WAS MY VICTIM- YET YOU TAKE THE GLORY!
THE NEXT BATTLE WON'T BE SO EASY, ZOD! IF WE'RE GOING TO CRUSH LEADER ONE AND HIS CREW, WE'LL NEED A SMALL ARMY OF YOUR NEW DEVIL INVADERS!
THE FIRST INVADER IS ALREADY COMPLETED, MY FRIEND..!
AND, INSIDE THE WORKSHED, WHICH WAS STAFFED BY HUMAN SLAVE-WORKERS—
CASMODON, ALONE, MAY BE ENOUGH TO DESTROY OUR PURSUERS!
BUT, AT THAT MOMENT, THE SECURITY FORCE ROBOTS WERE CLOSING IN—
LEADER ONE! OUR SENSORS ARE REGISTERING ROBO MACHINE TRANSMISSIONS...ON CARRY-ALL'S FREQUENCY! BUT THEY ARE VERY WEAK! HE MUST BE BADLY INJURED!
PLOT THE SOURCE AND DISTANCE, QUICKLY..!
IF CARRY-ALL CAN KEEP TRANSMITTING...FOR JUST A FEW SECONDS LONGER... WE'LL KNOW THE EXACT WHEREABOUTS OF ZOD AND CY-KILL!
NEXT WEEK
MYSTERY POWER SOURCE!

THE ROBO MACHINES™


EAGLE
AUTHOR T. TULLY
ARTIST K. RAYMOND
THE RENEGADE ROBO MACHINES, CY-KILL, AND HIS ALLY, ZOD MONSTER, HAD TAKEN REFUGE FROM THE SECURITY FORCES OF THE PLANET ROBOTRON. INSIDE ALF MEEKER'S SCRAP-YARD, WHERE HUMAN SLAVE-WORKERS WERE BEING FORCED TO CONSTRUCT A NEW AND TERRIFYING THREAT TO BOTH ROBOTRON AND EARTH!
CASMODON—THE DEVIL INVADER! ONE OF THREE SPECIES OF ROBO MACHINE. EVEN MORE POWERFUL AND MINDLESSLY DESTRUCTIVE THAN ZOD HIMSELF!
IF THIS IS TRUE, ZOD, THESE CREATURES COULD HELP US CONQUER EARTH AND SPEARHEAD THE INVASION OF ROBOTRON!
PRECISELY, CY-KILL! MY ULTIMATE AND LASTING TRIUMPH IS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME NOW!
BUT—
AND YOU, CY-KILL, SHALL REAP THE REWARD FOR YOUR LOYALTY! IN MY NEW EMPIRE, ONLY ZOD WILL BE MORE POWERFUL THAN YOU!
THANKS A LOT, YOU METAL-EATING SLOB! BUT I HAVE NO INTENTION OF PLAYING SECOND FIDDLE TO YOU!
AND, AS ZOD MOVED AWAY...
GET ON WITH IT, EARTH-WORMS! BACK TO WORK!
ZOD HAS BEEN USING THIS INPUT COMPLEX TO PROGRAM CASMODON'S BRAIN! NOW IF I COULD MAKE ONE OR TWO... ADJUSTMENTS, TO THE MOTIVATION DATA..!

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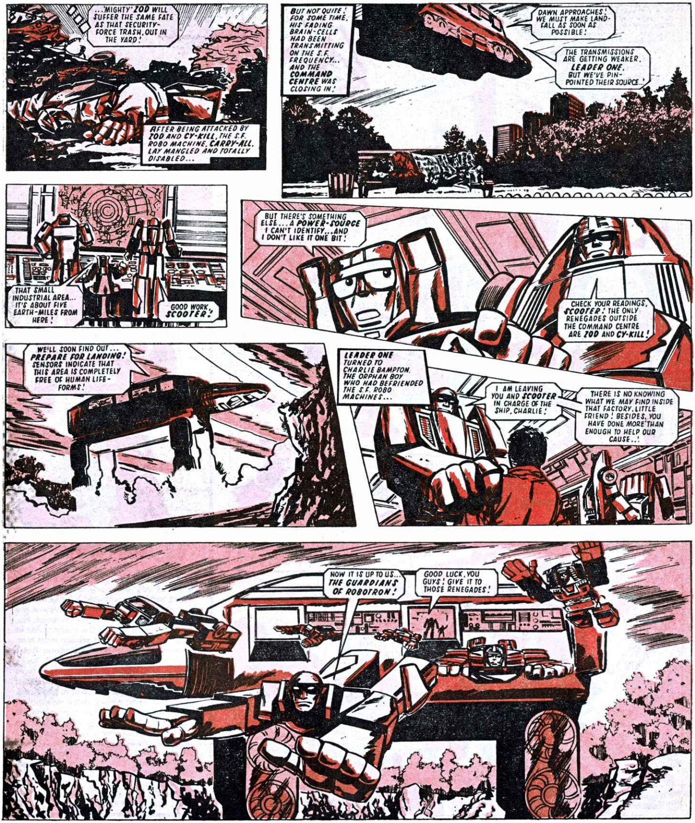
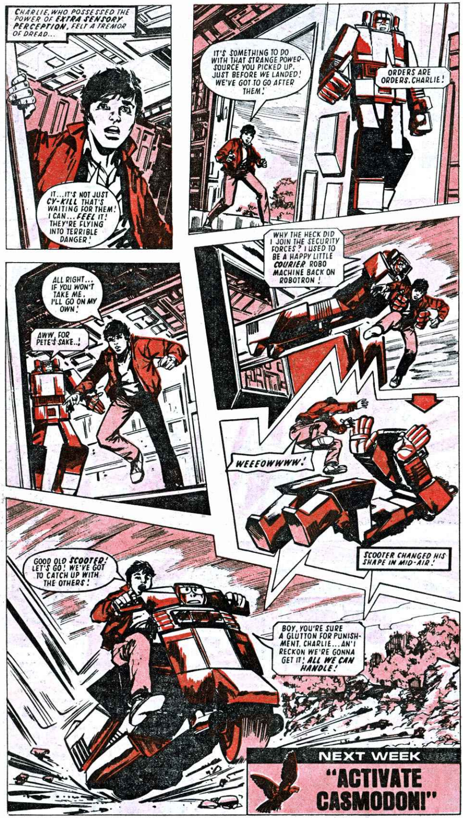
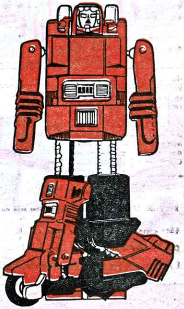

...'MIGHTY' **ZOD** WILL SUFFER THE SAME FATE AS THAT SECURITY-FORCE TRASH, OUT IN THE YARD!
AFTER BEING ATTACKED BY **ZOD** AND **CY-KILL**, THE S.F. ROBO MACHINE, **CARRY-ALL**, LAY MANGLED AND TOTALLY DISABLED...
BUT NOT QUITE! FOR SOME TIME, HIS FADING BRAIN-CELLS HAD BEEN TRANSMITTING ON THE S.F. FREQUENCY... AND THE **COMMAND CENTRE** WAS CLOSING IN!
DAWN APPROACHES! WE MUST MAKE LANDFALL AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!
THE TRANSMISSIONS ARE GETTING WEAKER, **LEADER ONE**, BUT WE'VE PIN-POINTED THEIR SOURCE..!
THAT SMALL INDUSTRIAL AREA... IT'S ABOUT FIVE EARTH-MILES FROM HERE!
GOOD WORK, **SCOOTER**!
BUT THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE... A **POWER-SOURCE** I CAN'T IDENTIFY... AND I DON'T LIKE IT ONE BIT!
CHECK YOUR READINGS, **SCOOTER**! THE ONLY RENEGADES OUTSIDE THE COMMAND CENTRE ARE **ZOD** AND **CY-KILL**!
WE'LL SOON FIND OUT... **PREPARE FOR LANDING!** **SENSORS** INDICATE THAT THIS AREA IS COMPLETELY FREE OF HUMAN LIFE-FORMS!
LEADER ONE TURNED TO CHARLIE BAMPTON, THE ORPHAN BOY WHO HAD BEFRIENDED THE S.F. ROBO MACHINES...
I AM LEAVING YOU AND **SCOOTER** IN CHARGE OF THE SHIP, CHARLIE!
THERE IS NO KNOWING WHAT WE MAY FIND INSIDE THAT FACTORY, LITTLE FRIEND! BESIDES, YOU HAVE DONE MORE THAN ENOUGH TO HELP OUR CAUSE..!
NOW IT IS UP TO US... **THE GUARDIANS OF ROBOTRON!**
GOOD LUCK, YOU GUYS! GIVE IT TO THOSE RENEGADES!


CHARLIE, WHO POSSESSED THE POWER OF EXTRA SENSORY PERCEPTION, FELT A TREMOR OF DREAD...
IT...IT'S NOT JUST CY-KILL THAT'S WAITING FOR THEM! I CAN...FEEL IT! THEY'RE FLYING INTO TERRIBLE DANGER!
IT'S SOMETHING TO DO WITH THAT STRANGE POWER-SOURCE YOU PICKED UP, JUST BEFORE WE LANDED! WE'VE GOT TO GO AFTER THEM!
ORDERS ARE ORDERS, CHARLIE!
ALL RIGHT... IF YOU WON'T TAKE ME, I'LL GO ON MY OWN!
AWW, FOR PETE'S SAKE..!
WHY THE HECK DID I JOIN THE SECURITY FORCES? I USED TO BE A HAPPY LITTLE COURIER ROBO MACHINE BACK ON ROBOTRON!
WEEEOWWWW!
SCOOTER CHANGED HIS SHAPE IN MID-AIR!
GOOD OLD SCOOTER! LET'S GO! WE'VE GOT TO CATCH UP WITH THE OTHERS!
BOY, YOU'RE SURE A GLUTTON FOR PUNISHMENT, CHARLIE... AN' I RECKON WE'RE GONNA GET IT! ALL WE CAN HANDLE!
NEXT WEEK
"ACTIVATE CASMODON!"

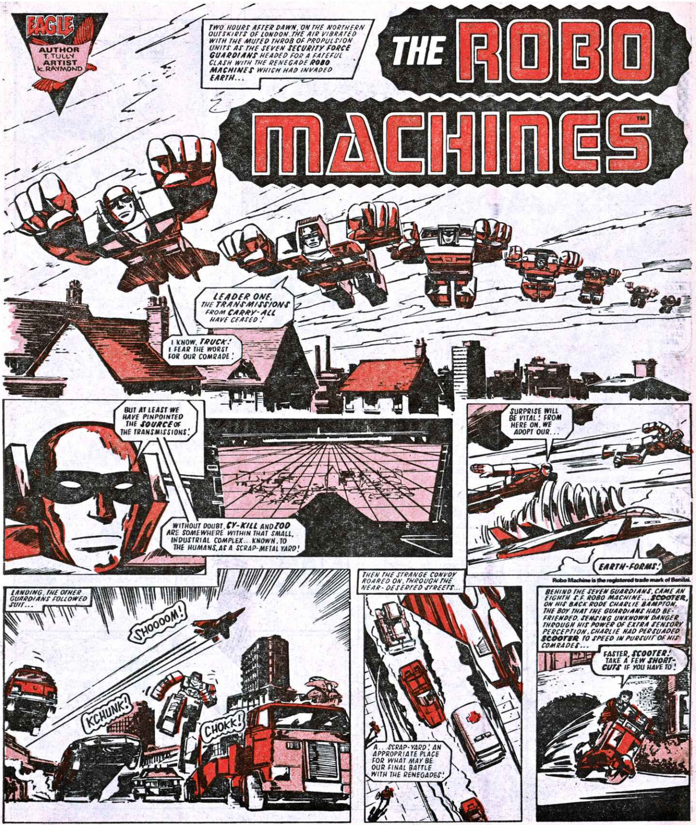
NOT TEN, NOT TWENTY, BUT... THIRTY FREEBIE SCOOTER ROBO MACHINES for E.&T. READERS!



++Lucky E.& T. readers, I do envy you! None of you have any trouble moving about, unlike a computer such as myself, tied always to the same place. Take the Robo Machine Scooter, for instance. He, too, can zoom around the countryside at will, and you can roam around with him, because I've got THIRTY Scooter Robo Machines on offer to THIRTY lucky EAGLE and TIGER readers. All you have to do is answer the following question: What is the Christian name of K. Raymond, the artist who draws Robo Machines. Kim, Keith or Karl? Send in your answer on a postcard (or use a sealed-down empty envelope) to this address: BIG BANDAI FREEBIE No. 8, EAGLE/TIGER, Module 2407, IPC Magazines Ltd., King's Reach Tower, Stamford Street, London SE1 9LS. The first THIRTY correct entries drawn from my postbag on Friday, 31st May, will each receive a SCOOTER Robo Machine FREE!++

EAGLE
AUTHOR
T. TULLY
ARTIST
K. RAYMOND

THE ROBO MACHINES™


TWO HOURS AFTER DAWN, ON THE NORTHERN OUTSKIRTS OF LONDON. THE AIR VIBRATED WITH THE MUTED THROB OF PROPULSION UNITS AS THE SEVEN SECURITY FORCE GUARDIANS HEADED FOR A FATEFUL CLASH WITH THE RENEGADE ROBO MACHINES WHICH HAD INVADED EARTH...
LEADER ONE, THE TRANSMISSIONS FROM CARRY-ALL HAVE CEASED!
I KNOW, TRUCK! I FEAR THE WORST FOR OUR COMRADE!
BUT AT LEAST WE HAVE PINPOINTED THE SOURCE OF THE TRANSMISSIONS!
WITHOUT DOUBT, CY-KILL AND ZOD ARE SOMEWHERE WITHIN THAT SMALL, INDUSTRIAL COMPLEX... KNOWN, TO THE HUMANS, AS A SCRAP-METAL YARD!
SURPRISE WILL BE VITAL! FROM HERE ON, WE ADOPT OUR...
EARTH-FORMS!
LANDING, THE OTHER GUARDIANS FOLLOWED SUIT...
SHOOOOM!
KCHUNK!
CHOKK!
THEN THE STRANGE CONVOY ROARED ON, THROUGH THE NEAR-DESERTED STREETS...
A... SCRAP-YARD! AN APPROPRIATE PLACE FOR WHAT MAY BE OUR FINAL BATTLE WITH THE RENEGADES!
BEHIND THE SEVEN GUARDIANS, CAME AN EIGHTH S.F. ROBO MACHINE... SCOOTER, ON HIS BACK RODE CHARLIE BAMPTON, THE BOY THAT THE GUARDIANS HAD BEFRIENDED. SENSING UNKNOWN DANGER THROUGH HIS POWER OF EXTRA SENSORY PERCEPTION, CHARLIE HAD PERSUADED SCOOTER TO SPEED IN PURSUIT OF HIS COMRADES...
FASTER, SCOOTER! TAKE A FEW SHORT-CUTS IF YOU HAVE TO!

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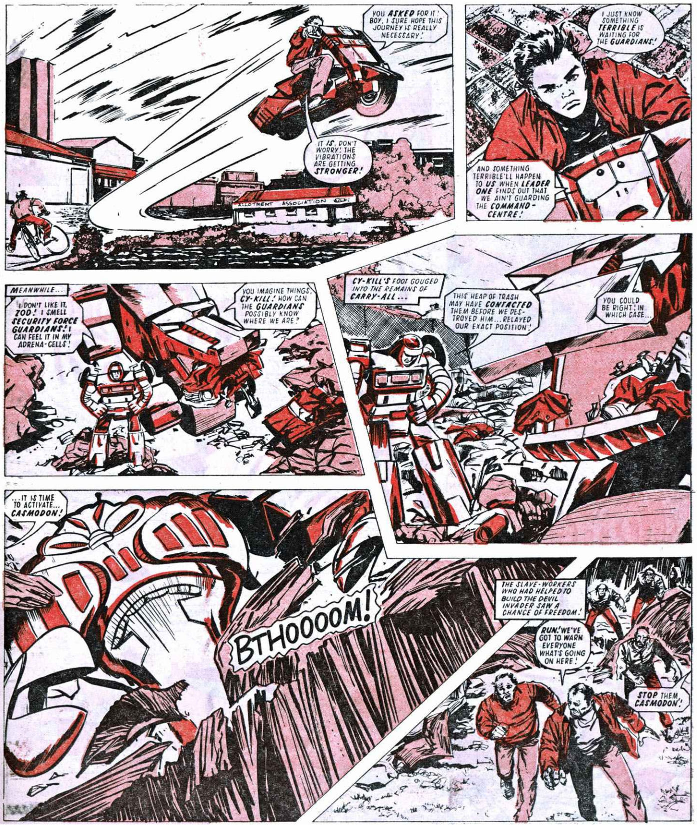
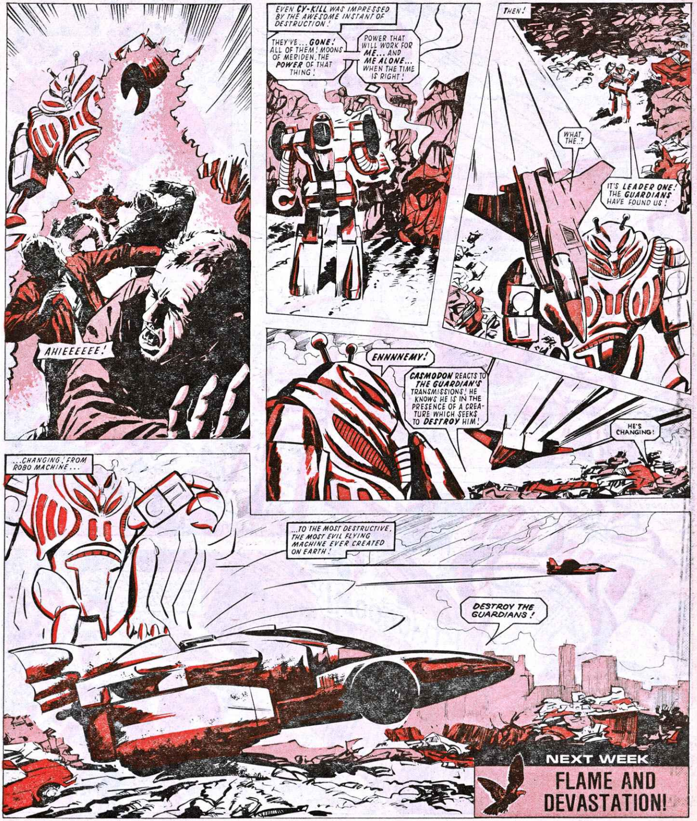

YOU **ASKED** FOR IT! BOY, I SURE HOPE THIS JOURNEY IS REALLY NECESSARY!
IT **IS**, DON'T WORRY! THE VIBRATIONS ARE GETTING **STRONGER!**
ALLOTMENT ASSOCIATION
I JUST KNOW SOMETHING **TERRIBLE** IS WAITING FOR THE **GUARDIANS!**
AND SOMETHING TERRIBLE'LL HAPPEN TO **US** WHEN **LEADER ONE** FINDS OUT THAT WE AIN'T GUARDING THE **COMMAND-CENTRE!**
MEANWHILE...
I DON'T LIKE IT, **ZOD!** I SMELL **SECURITY FORCE GUARDIANS!** I CAN FEEL IT IN MY ADRENA-CELLS!
YOU IMAGINE THINGS, **CY-KILL!** HOW CAN THE **GUARDIANS** POSSIBLY KNOW WHERE WE ARE?
CY-KILL'S FOOT GOUGED INTO THE REMAINS OF **CARRY-ALL...**
THIS HEAP OF TRASH MAY HAVE **CONTACTED** THEM BEFORE WE DESTROYED HIM... RELAYED OUR EXACT POSITION!
YOU COULD BE RIGHT! IN WHICH CASE...
...IT IS TIME TO ACTIVATE... **CASMODON!**
BTHOOOOM!
THE SLAVE-WORKERS WHO HAD HELPED TO BUILD THE DEVIL INVADER SAW A CHANCE OF FREEDOM!
RUN! WE'VE GOT TO WARN EVERYONE WHAT'S GOING ON HERE!
STOP THEM, **CASMODON!**


AHIEEEEEE!
EVEN CY-KILL WAS IMPRESSED BY THE AWESOME INSTANT OF DESTRUCTION!
THEY'VE... GONE! ALL OF THEM! MOONS OF MERIDEN. THE POWER OF THAT THING!
POWER THAT WILL WORK FOR ME... AND ME ALONE... WHEN THE TIME IS RIGHT!
THEN!
WHAT THE..?
IT'S LEADER ONE! THE GUARDIANS HAVE FOUND US!
ENNNNEMY!
CASMODON REACTS TO THE GUARDIAN'S TRANSMISSIONS! HE KNOWS HE IS IN THE PRESENCE OF A CREATURE WHICH SEEKS TO DESTROY HIM!
HE'S CHANGING!
...CHANGING, FROM ROBO MACHINE...
...TO THE MOST DESTRUCTIVE, THE MOST EVIL FLYING MACHINE EVER CREATED ON EARTH!
DESTROY THE GUARDIANS!
NEXT WEEK
FLAME AND DEVASTATION!

THE ROBO MACHINES™

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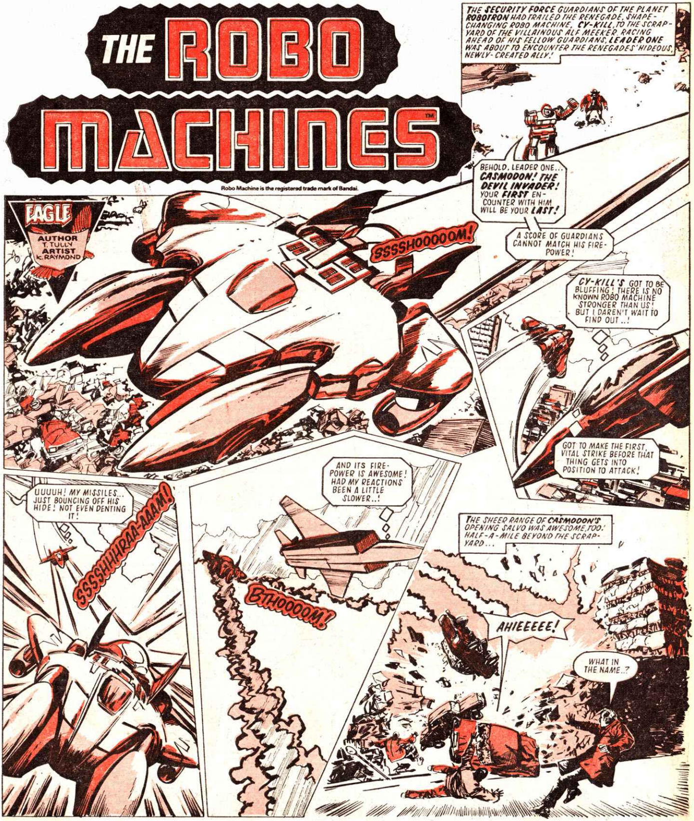
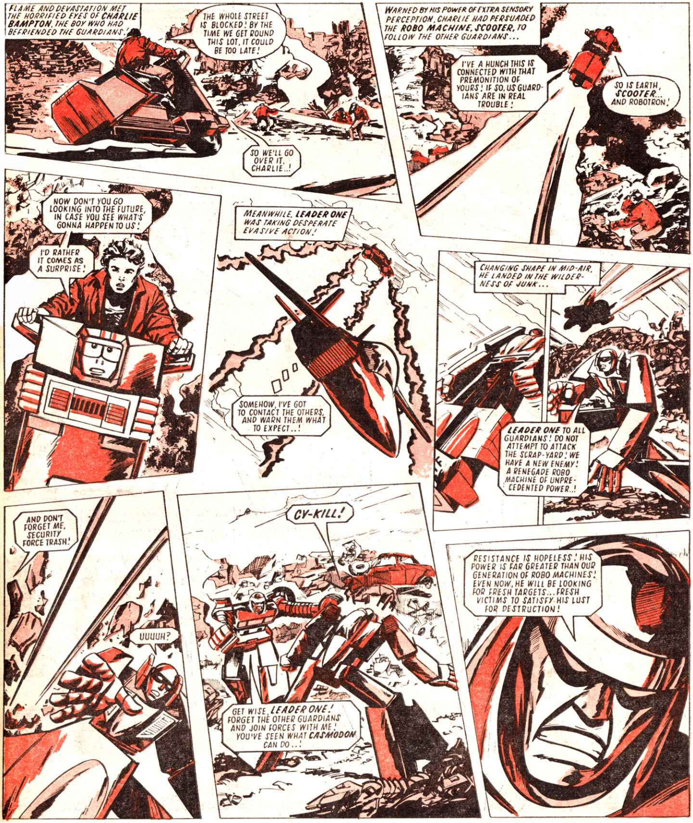
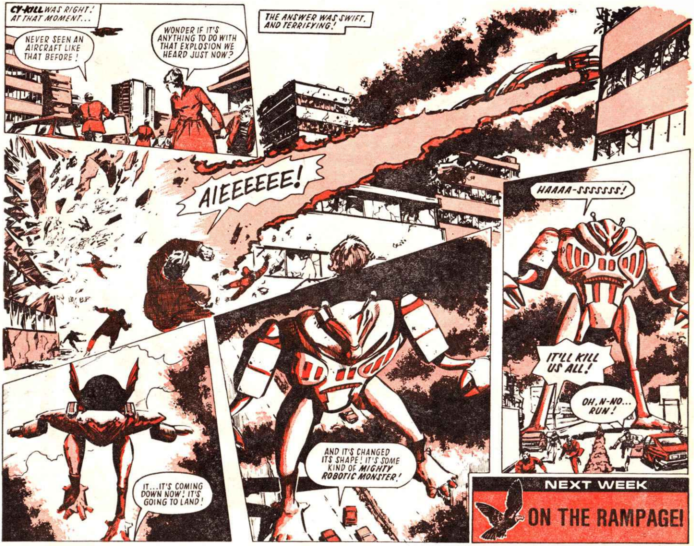
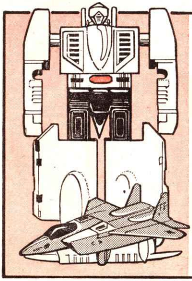

THE **SECURITY FORCE** GUARDIANS OF THE PLANET **ROBOTRON** HAD TRAILED THE RENEGADE, SHAPE-CHANGING ROBO MACHINE, **CY-KILL**, TO THE SCRAP-YARD OF THE VILLAINOUS ALF MEEKER. RACING AHEAD OF HIS FELLOW GUARDIANS, **LEADER ONE** WAS ABOUT TO ENCOUNTER THE RENEGADES' HIDEOUS, NEWLY-CREATED ALLY!
EAGLE
AUTHOR T. TULLY
ARTIST K. RAYMOND
BEHOLD, LEADER ONE... **CASMODON! THE DEVIL INVADER!** YOUR **FIRST** ENCOUNTER WITH HIM WILL BE YOUR **LAST!**
SSSHOOOOOM!
A SCORE OF GUARDIANS CANNOT MATCH HIS FIRE-POWER!
CY-KILL'S GOT TO BE BLUFFING! THERE IS NO KNOWN ROBO MACHINE STRONGER THAN US! BUT I DAREN'T WAIT TO FIND OUT..!
GOT TO MAKE THE FIRST, VITAL STRIKE BEFORE THAT THING GETS INTO POSITION TO ATTACK!
UUUUH! MY MISSILES... JUST BOUNCING OFF HIS HIDE! NOT EVEN DENTING IT!
SSSSHHHRAA-AAAM!
AND ITS FIRE-POWER IS AWESOME! HAD MY REACTIONS BEEN A LITTLE SLOWER..!
BTHOOOOOM!
THE SHEER RANGE OF **CASMODON'S** OPENING SALVO WAS AWESOME, TOO! HALF-A-MILE BEYOND THE SCRAP-YARD...
AHIEEEEE!
WHAT IN THE NAME..?


FLAME AND DEVASTATION MET THE HORRIFIED EYES OF **CHARLIE BAMPTON**, THE BOY WHO HAD BEFRIENDED THE GUARDIANS!
THE WHOLE STREET IS BLOCKED! BY THE TIME WE GET ROUND THIS LOT, IT COULD BE TOO LATE!
SO WE'LL GO OVER IT, CHARLIE..!
WARNED BY HIS POWER OF EXTRA SENSORY PERCEPTION, CHARLIE HAD PERSUADED THE **ROBO MACHINE, SCOOTER**, TO FOLLOW THE OTHER GUARDIANS...
I'VE A HUNCH THIS IS CONNECTED WITH THAT PREMONITION OF YOURS! IF SO, US GUARDIANS ARE IN REAL TROUBLE!
SO IS EARTH, **SCOOTER**... AND ROBOTRON!
NOW DON'T YOU GO LOOKING INTO THE FUTURE, IN CASE YOU SEE WHAT'S GONNA HAPPEN TO US!
I'D RATHER IT COMES AS A SURPRISE!
MEANWHILE, **LEADER ONE** WAS TAKING DESPERATE EVASIVE ACTION!
SOMEHOW, I'VE GOT TO CONTACT THE OTHERS, AND WARN THEM WHAT TO EXPECT..!
CHANGING SHAPE IN MID-AIR, HE LANDED IN THE WILDERNESS OF JUNK...
LEADER ONE TO ALL GUARDIANS! DO NOT ATTEMPT TO ATTACK THE SCRAP-YARD! WE HAVE A NEW ENEMY! A RENEGADE ROBO MACHINE OF UNPRECEDENTED POWER..!
AND DON'T FORGET ME, SECURITY FORCE TRASH!
UUUUH?
CY-KILL!
GET WISE, **LEADER ONE**! FORGET THE OTHER GUARDIANS AND JOIN FORCES WITH ME! YOU'VE SEEN WHAT **CASMODON** CAN DO..!
RESISTANCE IS HOPELESS! HIS POWER IS FAR GREATER THAN OUR GENERATION OF ROBO MACHINES! EVEN NOW, HE WILL BE LOOKING FOR FRESH TARGETS... FRESH VICTIMS TO SATISFY HIS LUST FOR DESTRUCTION!

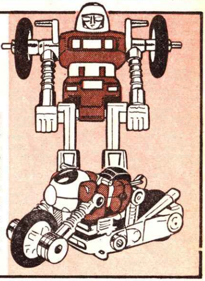

CY-KILL WAS RIGHT! AT THAT MOMENT...
NEVER SEEN AN AIRCRAFT LIKE THAT BEFORE!
WONDER IF IT'S ANYTHING TO DO WITH THAT EXPLOSION WE HEARD JUST NOW?
THE ANSWER WAS SWIFT, AND TERRIFYING!
AIEEEEEE!
HAAAA-SSSSSSS!
IT'LL KILL US ALL!
OH, N-NO... RUN!
IT... IT'S COMING DOWN NOW! IT'S GOING TO LAND!
AND IT'S CHANGED ITS SHAPE! IT'S SOME KIND OF MIGHTY ROBOTIC MONSTER!
NEXT WEEK
ON THE RAMPAGE!



THEY'RE THE **GOOD** AND THE **BAD!**

20 LEADER ONE AND 20 CY-KILL FREEBIE ROBO MACHINES FOR E.& T. READERS!

++A computer cannot lie, so if my video screens show 40, then 40 freebie prizes it is! They comprise 20 Cy-Kill Robo Machines and 20 Leader One Robo Machines, all 40 on offer to lucky EAGLE and TIGER readers. All you have to do is give the answer to this question: The Robo Machine Royal T has been featured recently in the story, but is it a friendly or enemy Robot? If you know the answer, then write it down on a postcard (or use the back of a sealed-down empty envelope) and send it to this address: BIG BANDAI FREEBIE NO. 9, EAGLE/TIGER, Module 2407, IPC Magazines Ltd., King's Reach Tower, Stamford Street, London SE1 9LS. The first FORTY correct entries drawn from my postbag on Friday, 14th June, will each receive one of these Robo Machines FREE! But there is one new CONDITION OF ENTRY! Your entries must also have the names of the two Eagle and Tiger stories you like best. This will apply to all future competitions run by yours truly. Each entry will undergo a rigorous scrutiny by my scanners to see if this command has been carried out. And only those which include the two best stories, will I allow to be entered into the Freebie draw++



THE ROBO MACHINES™

EAGLE
AUTHOR T. TULLY
ARTIST K. RAYMOND

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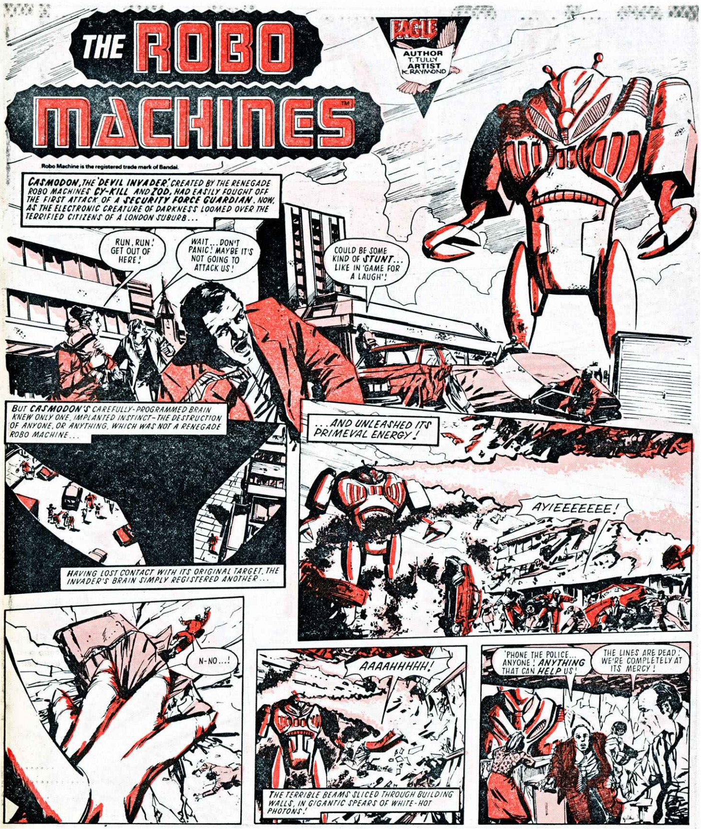
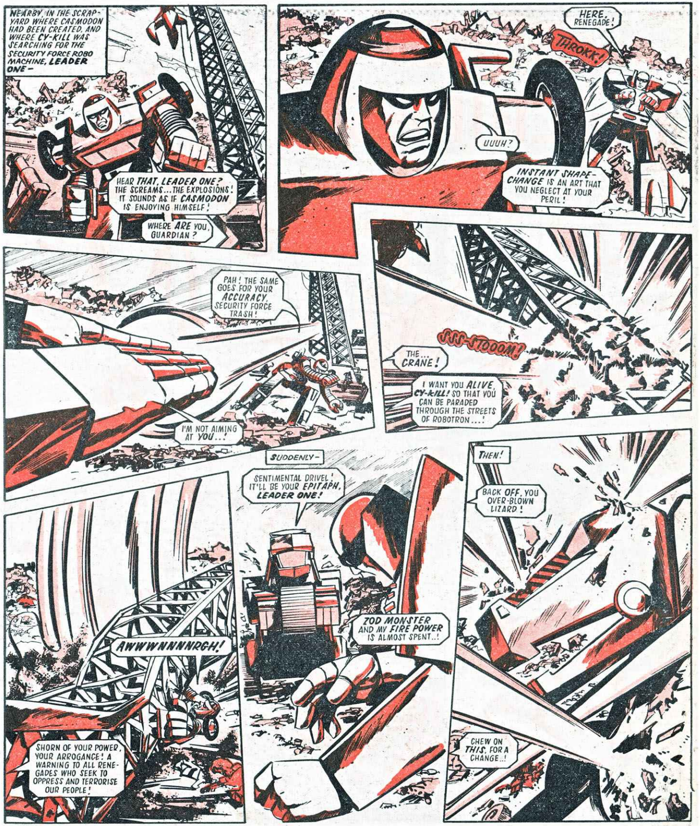
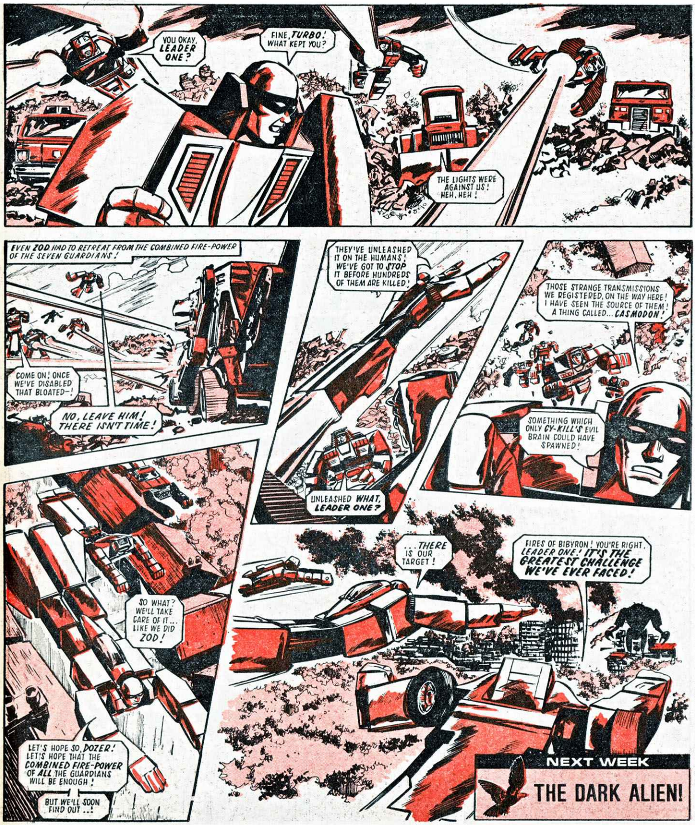

CASMODON, THE 'DEVIL INVADER,' CREATED BY THE RENEGADE ROBO MACHINES CY-KILL AND ZOD, HAD EASILY FOUGHT OFF THE FIRST ATTACK OF A SECURITY FORCE GUARDIAN. NOW, AS THE ELECTRONIC CREATURE OF DARKNESS LOOMED OVER THE TERRIFIED CITIZENS OF A LONDON SUBURB...
RUN, RUN! GET OUT OF HERE!
WAIT... DON'T PANIC! MAYBE IT'S NOT GOING TO ATTACK US!
COULD BE SOME KIND OF STUNT... LIKE IN 'GAME FOR A LAUGH'!
BUT CASMODON'S CAREFULLY-PROGRAMMED BRAIN KNEW ONLY ONE, IMPLANTED INSTINCT – THE DESTRUCTION OF ANYONE, OR ANYTHING, WHICH WAS NOT A RENEGADE ROBO MACHINE...
HAVING LOST CONTACT WITH ITS ORIGINAL TARGET, THE INVADER'S BRAIN SIMPLY REGISTERED ANOTHER...
...AND UNLEASHED ITS PRIMEVAL ENERGY!
AYIEEEEEEEE!
N-NO...!
AAAAHHHHH!
THE TERRIBLE BEAMS SLICED THROUGH BUILDING WALLS, IN GIGANTIC SPEARS OF WHITE-HOT PHOTONS!
'PHONE THE POLICE... ANYONE! ANYTHING THAT CAN HELP US!
THE LINES ARE DEAD! WE'RE COMPLETELY AT ITS MERCY!


NEARBY, IN THE SCRAP-YARD WHERE CASMODON HAD BEEN CREATED, AND WHERE CY-KILL WAS SEARCHING FOR THE SECURITY FORCE ROBO MACHINE, LEADER ONE—
HEAR THAT, LEADER ONE? THE SCREAMS... THE EXPLOSIONS! IT SOUNDS AS IF CASMODON IS ENJOYING HIMSELF!
WHERE ARE YOU, GUARDIAN?
HERE, RENEGADE!
THROKK!
UUUH?
INSTANT SHAPE-CHANGE IS AN ART THAT YOU NEGLECT AT YOUR PERIL!
PAH! THE SAME GOES FOR YOUR ACCURACY, SECURITY FORCE TRASH!
I'M NOT AIMING AT YOU...!
SSS-STOOOM!
THE... CRANE!
I WANT YOU ALIVE, CY-KILL! SO THAT YOU CAN BE PARADED THROUGH THE STREETS OF ROBOTRON...!
AWWWNNNNRGH!
SHORN OF YOUR POWER, YOUR ARROGANCE! A WARNING TO ALL RENEGADES WHO SEEK TO OPPRESS AND TERRORISE OUR PEOPLE!
SUDDENLY—
SENTIMENTAL DRIVEL! IT'LL BE YOUR EPITAPH, LEADER ONE!
ZOD MONSTER AND MY FIRE POWER IS ALMOST SPENT...!
THEN!
BACK OFF, YOU OVER-BLOWN LIZARD!
CHEW ON THIS, FOR A CHANGE...!


YOU OKAY, **LEADER ONE?**
FINE, **TURBO!** WHAT KEPT YOU?
THE LIGHTS WERE AGAINST US! HEH, HEH!
EVEN **ZOD** HAD TO RETREAT FROM THE COMBINED FIRE-POWER OF THE SEVEN GUARDIANS!
COME ON! ONCE WE'VE DISABLED THAT BLOATED—!
NO, LEAVE HIM! THERE ISN'T TIME!
THEY'VE UNLEASHED IT ON THE HUMANS! WE'VE GOT TO **STOP** IT BEFORE HUNDREDS OF THEM ARE KILLED!
UNLEASHED **WHAT, LEADER ONE?**
THOSE STRANGE TRANSMISSIONS WE REGISTERED, ON THE WAY HERE! I HAVE SEEN THE SOURCE OF THEM! A THING CALLED... **CASMODON!**
SOMETHING WHICH ONLY **CY-KILL'S** EVIL BRAIN COULD HAVE SPAWNED!
SO WHAT? WE'LL TAKE CARE OF IT... LIKE WE DID **ZOD!**
LET'S HOPE SO, **DOZER!** LET'S HOPE THAT THE **COMBINED FIRE-POWER** OF **ALL** THE GUARDIANS WILL BE ENOUGH!
BUT WE'LL SOON FIND OUT...!
...**THERE** IS OUR TARGET!
FIRES OF BIBYRON! YOU'RE RIGHT, **LEADER ONE! IT'S THE GREATEST CHALLENGE WE'VE EVER FACED!**

NEXT WEEK

THE DARK ALIEN!

THE ROBO MACHINES™

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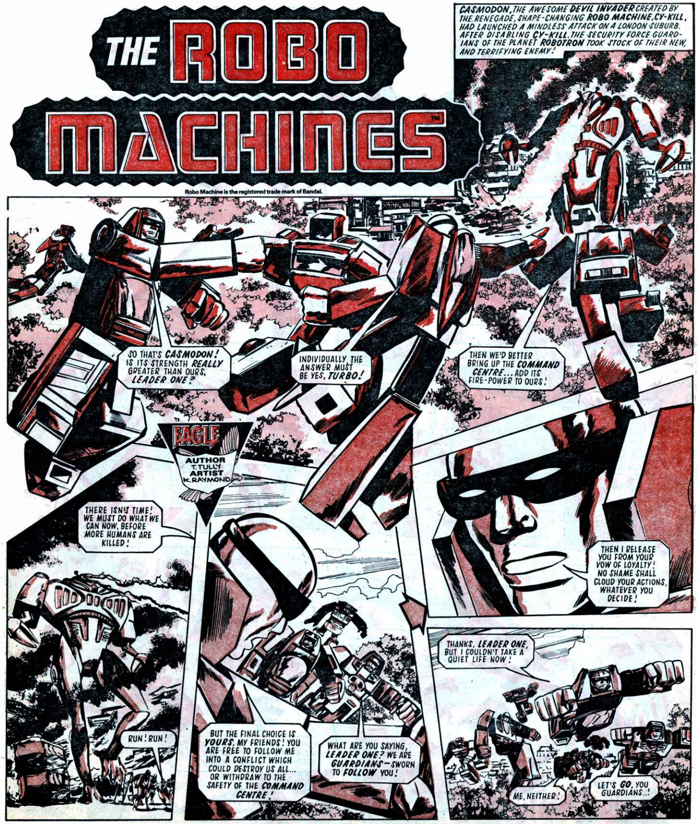
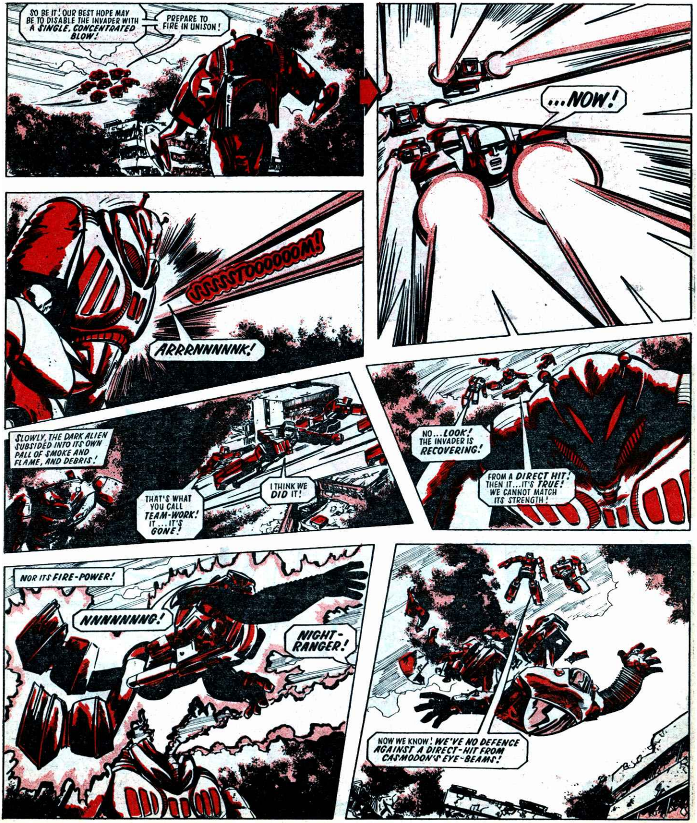
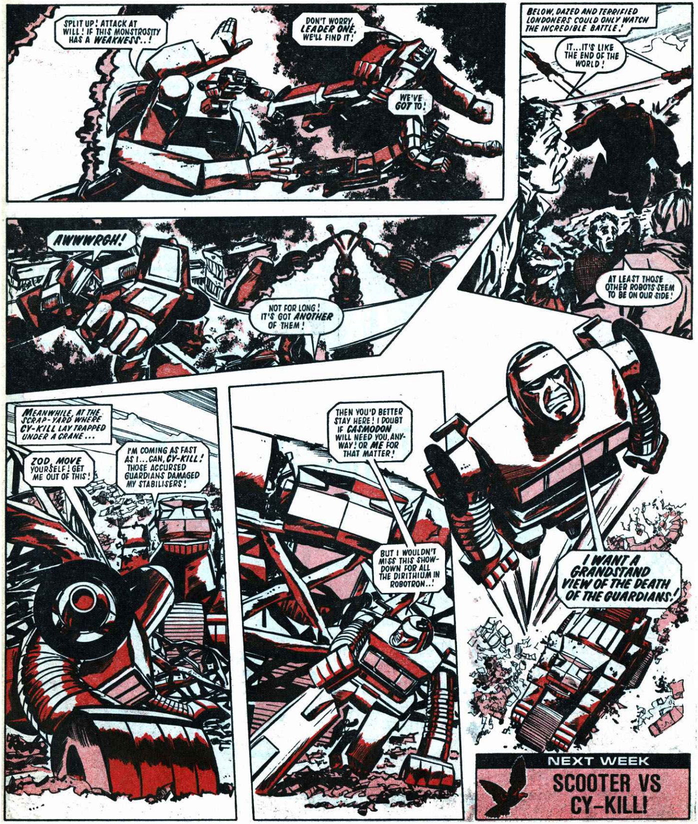
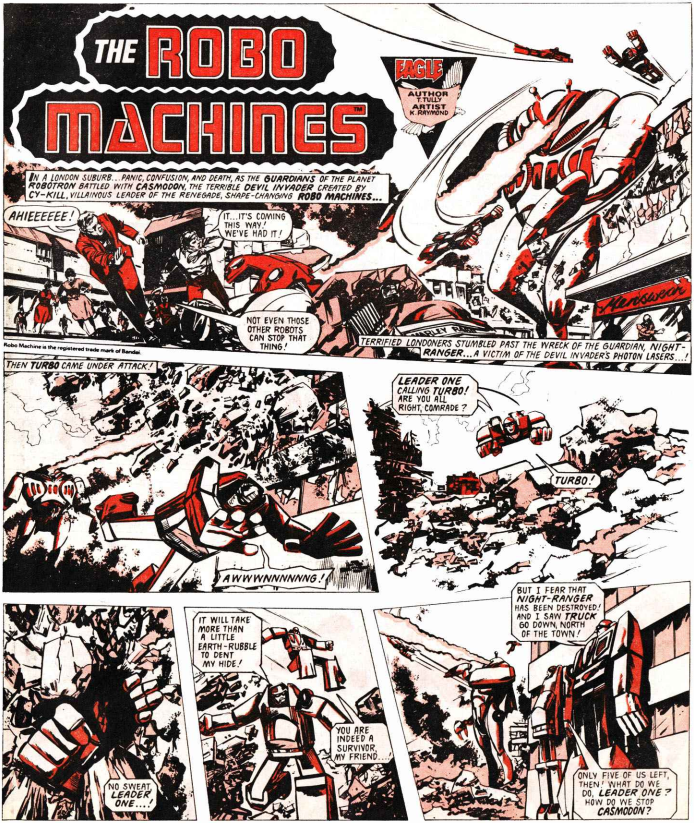

CASMODON, THE AWESOME DEVIL INVADER CREATED BY THE RENEGADE, SHAPE-CHANGING ROBO MACHINE, CY-KILL, HAD LAUNCHED A MINDLESS ATTACK ON A LONDON SUBURB. AFTER DISABLING CY-KILL, THE SECURITY FORCE GUARDIANS OF THE PLANET ROBOTRON TOOK STOCK OF THEIR NEW, AND TERRIFYING ENEMY!
SO THAT'S CASMODON! IS ITS STRENGTH REALLY GREATER THAN OURS, LEADER ONE?
INDIVIDUALLY THE ANSWER MUST BE YES, TURBO!
THEN WE'D BETTER BRING UP THE COMMAND CENTRE... ADD ITS FIRE-POWER TO OURS!
EAGLE
AUTHOR T. TULLY
ARTIST K. RAYMOND
THERE ISN'T TIME! WE MUST DO WHAT WE CAN NOW, BEFORE MORE HUMANS ARE KILLED!
THEN I RELEASE YOU FROM YOUR VOW OF LOYALTY! NO SHAME SHALL CLOUD YOUR ACTIONS, WHATEVER YOU DECIDE!
RUN! RUN!
BUT THE FINAL CHOICE IS YOURS, MY FRIENDS! YOU ARE FREE TO FOLLOW ME INTO A CONFLICT WHICH COULD DESTROY US ALL... OR WITHDRAW TO THE SAFETY OF THE COMMAND CENTRE!
WHAT ARE YOU SAYING, LEADER ONE? WE ARE GUARDIANS—SWORN TO FOLLOW YOU!
THANKS, LEADER ONE, BUT I COULDN'T TAKE A QUIET LIFE NOW!
ME, NEITHER!
LET'S GO, YOU GUARDIANS..!


SO BE IT! OUR BEST HOPE MAY BE TO DISABLE THE INVADER WITH A SINGLE, CONCENTRATED BLOW!
PREPARE TO FIRE IN UNISON!
...NOW!
VSSSSTOOOOOOOM!
ARRRNNNNNK!
SLOWLY, THE DARK ALIEN SUBSIDED INTO ITS OWN PALL OF SMOKE AND FLAME, AND DEBRIS!
THAT'S WHAT YOU CALL TEAM-WORK! IT... IT'S GONE!
I THINK WE DID IT!
NO... LOOK! THE INVADER IS RECOVERING!
FROM A DIRECT HIT! THEN IT... IT'S TRUE! WE CANNOT MATCH ITS STRENGTH!
NOR ITS FIRE-POWER!
NNNNNNNG!
NIGHT-RANGER!
NOW WE KNOW! WE'VE NO DEFENCE AGAINST A DIRECT-HIT FROM CASMODON'S EYE-BEAMS!


SPLIT UP! ATTACK AT WILL! IF THIS MONSTROSITY HAS A WEAKNESS..!
DON'T WORRY, LEADER ONE, WE'LL FIND IT!
WE'VE GOT TO!
BELOW, DAZED AND TERRIFIED LONDONERS COULD ONLY WATCH THE INCREDIBLE BATTLE!
IT...IT'S LIKE THE END OF THE WORLD!
AT LEAST THOSE OTHER ROBOTS SEEM TO BE ON OUR SIDE!
AWWWRGH!
NOT FOR LONG! IT'S GOT ANOTHER OF THEM!
MEANWHILE, AT THE SCRAP-YARD WHERE CY-KILL LAY TRAPPED UNDER A CRANE...
ZOD, MOVE YOURSELF! GET ME OUT OF THIS!
I'M COMING AS FAST AS I...CAN, CY-KILL! THOSE ACCURSED GUARDIANS DAMAGED MY STABILISERS!
THEN YOU'D BETTER STAY HERE! I DOUBT IF CASMODON WILL NEED YOU, ANYWAY! OR ME FOR THAT MATTER!
BUT I WOULDN'T MISS THIS SHOW-DOWN FOR ALL THE DIRITHIUM IN ROBOTRON..!
I WANT A GRANDSTAND VIEW OF THE DEATH OF THE GUARDIANS!
NEXT WEEK
SCOOTER VS CY-KILL!

THE ROBO MACHINES™


EAGLE
AUTHOR T. TULLY
ARTIST K. RAYMOND
IN A LONDON SUBURB... PANIC, CONFUSION, AND DEATH, AS THE GUARDIANS OF THE PLANET ROBOTRON BATTLED WITH CASMODON, THE TERRIBLE DEVIL INVADER CREATED BY CY-KILL, VILLAINOUS LEADER OF THE RENEGADE, SHAPE-CHANGING ROBO MACHINES...
AHIEEEEEE!
IT... IT'S COMING THIS WAY! WE'VE HAD IT!
NOT EVEN THOSE OTHER ROBOTS CAN STOP THAT THING!
Menswear
TERRIFIED LONDONERS STUMBLED PAST THE WRECK OF THE GUARDIAN, NIGHT-RANGER... A VICTIM OF THE DEVIL INVADER'S PHOTON LASERS...!
THEN TURBO CAME UNDER ATTACK!
AWWWNNNNNNG!
LEADER ONE CALLING TURBO! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, COMRADE?
TURBO!
NO SWEAT, LEADER ONE...!
IT WILL TAKE MORE THAN A LITTLE EARTH-RUBBLE TO DENT MY HIDE!
YOU ARE INDEED A SURVIVOR, MY FRIEND...
BUT I FEAR THAT NIGHT-RANGER HAS BEEN DESTROYED! AND I SAW TRUCK GO DOWN, NORTH OF THE TOWN!
ONLY FIVE OF US LEFT, THEN! WHAT DO WE DO, LEADER ONE? HOW DO WE STOP CASMODON?

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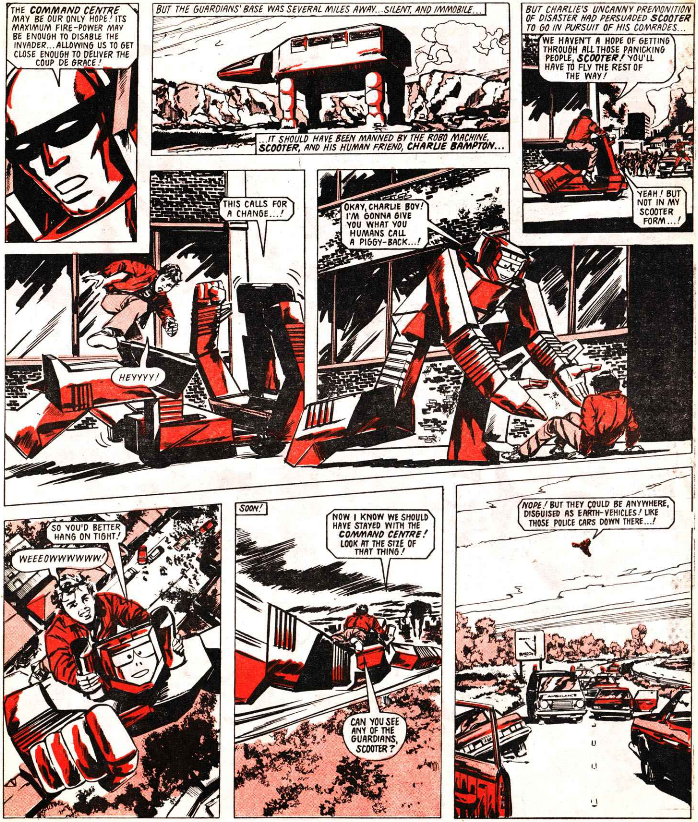
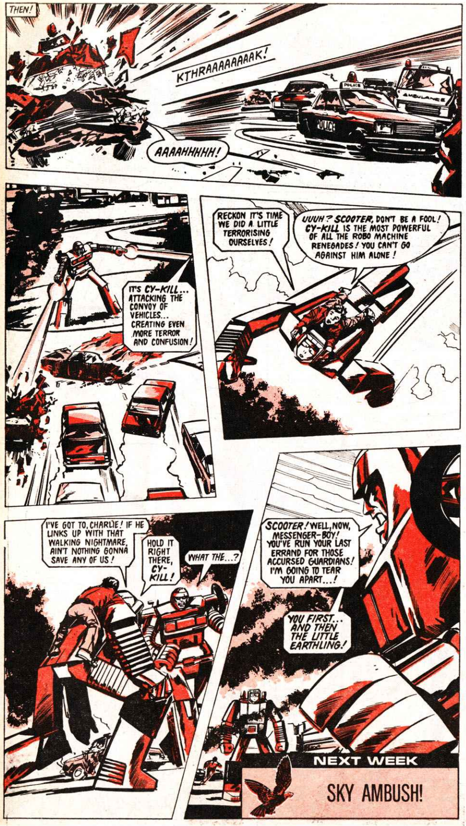
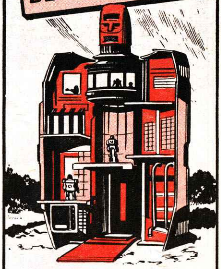

THE COMMAND CENTRE MAY BE OUR ONLY HOPE! ITS MAXIMUM FIRE-POWER MAY BE ENOUGH TO DISABLE THE INVADER... ALLOWING US TO GET CLOSE ENOUGH TO DELIVER THE COUP DE GRACE!
BUT THE GUARDIANS' BASE WAS SEVERAL MILES AWAY... SILENT, AND IMMOBILE...
...IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN MANNED BY THE ROBO MACHINE, SCOOTER, AND HIS HUMAN FRIEND, CHARLIE BAMPTON...
BUT CHARLIE'S UNCANNY PREMONITION OF DISASTER HAD PERSUADED SCOOTER TO GO IN PURSUIT OF HIS COMRADES...
WE HAVEN'T A HOPE OF GETTING THROUGH ALL THOSE PANICKING PEOPLE, SCOOTER! YOU'LL HAVE TO FLY THE REST OF THE WAY!
YEAH! BUT NOT IN MY SCOOTER FORM...!
THIS CALLS FOR A CHANGE...!
HEYYYY!
OKAY, CHARLIE BOY! I'M GONNA GIVE YOU WHAT YOU HUMANS CALL A PIGGY-BACK...!
SO YOU'D BETTER HANG ON TIGHT!
WEEEOWWWWWW!
SOON!
NOW I KNOW WE SHOULD HAVE STAYED WITH THE COMMAND CENTRE! LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THAT THING!
CAN YOU SEE ANY OF THE GUARDIANS, SCOOTER?
NOPE! BUT THEY COULD BE ANYWHERE, DISGUISED AS EARTH-VEHICLES! LIKE THOSE POLICE CARS DOWN THERE...!
AMBULANCE


THEN!
KTHRAAAAAAAAK!
AAAAHHHHH!
POLICE
AMBULANCE
IT'S CY-KILL... ATTACKING THE CONVOY OF VEHICLES... CREATING EVEN MORE TERROR AND CONFUSION!
RECKON IT'S TIME WE DID A LITTLE TERRORISING OURSELVES!
UUUH? SCOOTER, DON'T BE A FOOL! CY-KILL IS THE MOST POWERFUL OF ALL THE ROBO MACHINE RENEGADES! YOU CAN'T GO AGAINST HIM ALONE!
I'VE GOT TO, CHARLIE! IF HE LINKS UP WITH THAT WALKING NIGHTMARE, AIN'T NOTHING GONNA SAVE ANY OF US!
HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, CY-KILL!
WHAT THE...?
SCOOTER! WELL, NOW, MESSENGER-BOY! YOU'VE RUN YOUR LAST ERRAND FOR THOSE ACCURSED GUARDIANS! I'M GOING TO TEAR YOU APART...!
YOU FIRST... AND THEN THE LITTLE EARTHLING!
NEXT WEEK
SKY AMBUSH!

BIG BANDAI FREEBIE

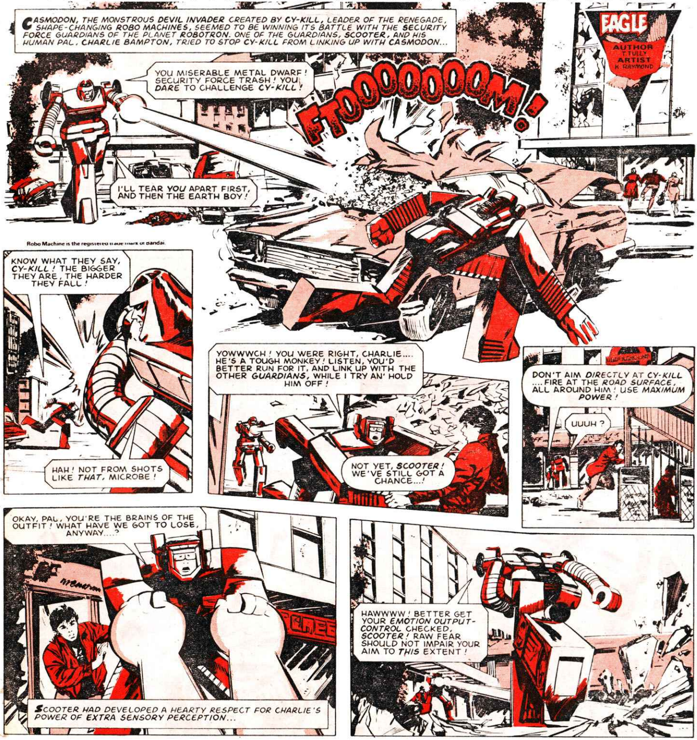
COMMAND YOURSELF A COMMAND CENTRE!

12 EAGLE AND TIGER READERS ARE GOING TO BE WINNERS!



++As you all know, I am the much-feared Command Centre at EAGLE and TIGER — he who must be obeyed. So, recently, when my memory banks threw up the words, I thought at first they applied to me. Then I remembered Command Centre could also apply to that fantastic out-of-this-world spaceship HQ of the Robotron security forces. After investigating further, I found that ten EAGLE readers were lucky enough to win one of these Command Centres in a previous freebie competition. Now that I am in charge, and not to be outdone, I am now giving away TWELVE of them as super freebies for EAGLE and TIGER readers! Here's what you have to do. Casmodon uses an awesome laser weapon of destruction. What is the special name for the laser beam? Send in your answer on a postcard (or use the back of a sealed-down empty envelope) to BIG BANDAI FREEBIE NO. 9, EAGLE/TIGER, Module 2407, IPC Magazines Ltd., King's Reach Tower, Stamford Street, London SE1 9LS — and don't forget to name your two top E.& T. stories. The first TWELVE correct entries drawn from my postbag on Friday, 5th July, will each receive a FREE Command Centre!++

THE ROBO MACHINES™


CASMODON, THE MONSTROUS DEVIL INVADER CREATED BY CY-KILL, LEADER OF THE RENEGADE, SHAPE-CHANGING ROBO MACHINES, SEEMED TO BE WINNING ITS BATTLE WITH THE SECURITY FORCE GUARDIANS OF THE PLANET ROBOTRON. ONE OF THE GUARDIANS, SCOOTER, AND HIS HUMAN PAL, CHARLIE BAMPTON, TRIED TO STOP CY-KILL FROM LINKING UP WITH CASMODON...
EAGLE
AUTHOR T. TULLY
ARTIST K. RAYMOND
YOU MISERABLE METAL DWARF! SECURITY FORCE TRASH! YOU DARE TO CHALLENGE CY-KILL!
FTOOOOOOOOM!
I'LL TEAR YOU APART FIRST, AND THEN THE EARTH BOY!
KNOW WHAT THEY SAY, CY-KILL! THE BIGGER THEY ARE, THE HARDER THEY FALL!
HAH! NOT FROM SHOTS LIKE THAT, MICROBE!
YOWWWCH! YOU WERE RIGHT, CHARLIE.... HE'S A TOUGH MONKEY! LISTEN, YOU'D BETTER RUN FOR IT, AND LINK UP WITH THE OTHER GUARDIANS, WHILE I TRY AN' HOLD HIM OFF!
NOT YET, SCOOTER! WE'VE STILL GOT A CHANCE...!
UNDERGROUND
DON'T AIM DIRECTLY AT CY-KILL .... FIRE AT THE ROAD SURFACE, ALL AROUND HIM! USE MAXIMUM POWER!
UUUH?
OKAY, PAL, YOU'RE THE BRAINS OF THE OUTFIT! WHAT HAVE WE GOT TO LOSE, ANYWAY....?
SCOOTER HAD DEVELOPED A HEARTY RESPECT FOR CHARLIE'S POWER OF EXTRA SENSORY PERCEPTION...
HAWWWW! BETTER GET YOUR EMOTION OUTPUT-CONTROL CHECKED, SCOOTER! RAW FEAR SHOULD NOT IMPAIR YOUR AIM TO THIS EXTENT!

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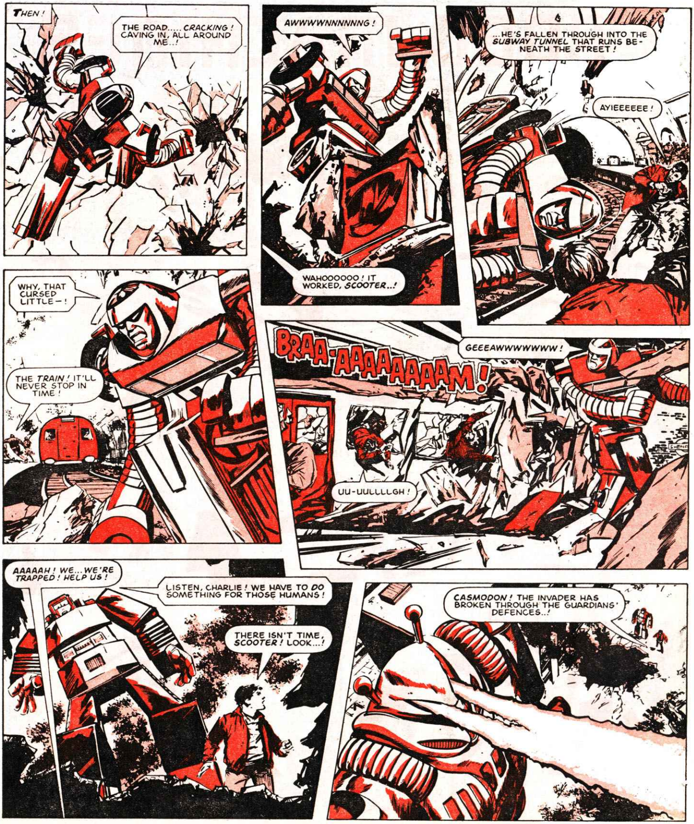
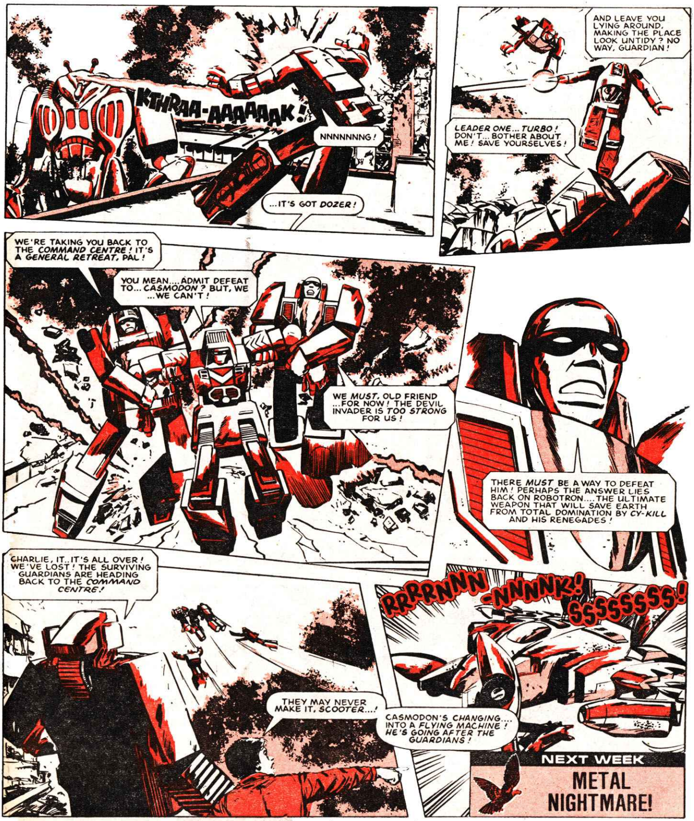
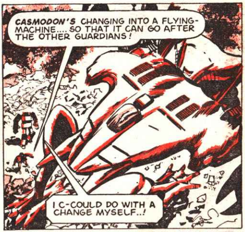

THEN!
THE ROAD..... CRACKING! CAVING IN, ALL AROUND ME..!
AWWWWNNNNNNG!
WAHOOOOOO! IT WORKED, SCOOTER..!
...HE'S FALLEN THROUGH INTO THE SUBWAY TUNNEL THAT RUNS BENEATH THE STREET!
AYIEEEEEE!
WHY, THAT CURSED LITTLE—!
THE TRAIN! IT'LL NEVER STOP IN TIME!
BRAA-AAAAAAAAM!
GEEEAWWWWWWW!
UU-UULLLLGH!
AAAAAH! WE...WE'RE TRAPPED! HELP US!
LISTEN, CHARLIE! WE HAVE TO DO SOMETHING FOR THOSE HUMANS!
THERE ISN'T TIME, SCOOTER! LOOK...!
CASMODON! THE INVADER HAS BROKEN THROUGH THE GUARDIANS' DEFENCES..!


KTHRAA-AAAAAAK!
NNNNNNNG!
...IT'S GOT DOZER!
AND LEAVE YOU LYING AROUND, MAKING THE PLACE LOOK UNTIDY? NO WAY, GUARDIAN!
LEADER ONE... TURBO! DON'T... BOTHER ABOUT ME! SAVE YOURSELVES!
WE'RE TAKING YOU BACK TO THE COMMAND CENTRE! IT'S A GENERAL RETREAT, PAL!
YOU MEAN....ADMIT DEFEAT TO... CASMODON? BUT, WE ...WE CAN'T!
WE MUST, OLD FRIEND ...FOR NOW! THE DEVIL INVADER IS TOO STRONG FOR US!
THERE MUST BE A WAY TO DEFEAT HIM! PERHAPS THE ANSWER LIES BACK ON ROBOTRON.... THE ULTIMATE WEAPON THAT WILL SAVE EARTH FROM TOTAL DOMINATION BY CY-KILL AND HIS RENEGADES!
CHARLIE, IT..IT'S ALL OVER! WE'VE LOST! THE SURVIVING GUARDIANS ARE HEADING BACK TO THE COMMAND CENTRE!
THEY MAY NEVER MAKE IT, SCOOTER....!
RRRRNNN-NNNNK! SSSSSSSS!
CASMODON'S CHANGING.... INTO A FLYING MACHINE! HE'S GOING AFTER THE GUARDIANS!
NEXT WEEK
METAL NIGHTMARE!

CY-KILL, LEADER OF THE SHAPE-CHANGING RENEGADE **ROBO MACHINES** FROM THE PLANET ROBOTRON, HAD BEEN MOMENTARILY HALTED BY **SCOOTER**, AND HIS HUMAN PAL, **CHARLIE BAMPTON**. BUT SCOOTER'S SECURITY FORCE COMRADES HAD TAKEN A FEARFUL BATTERING FROM CY-KILL'S MONSTROUS ALLY, **CASMODON**...

THE ROBO MACHINES™


CASMODON'S CHANGING INTO A FLYING-MACHINE.... SO THAT IT CAN GO AFTER THE OTHER GUARDIANS!
I C-COULD DO WITH A CHANGE MYSELF..!

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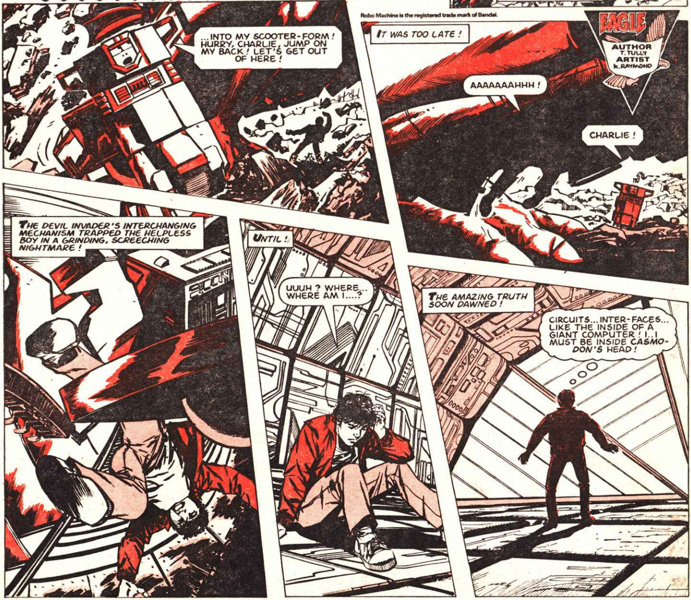
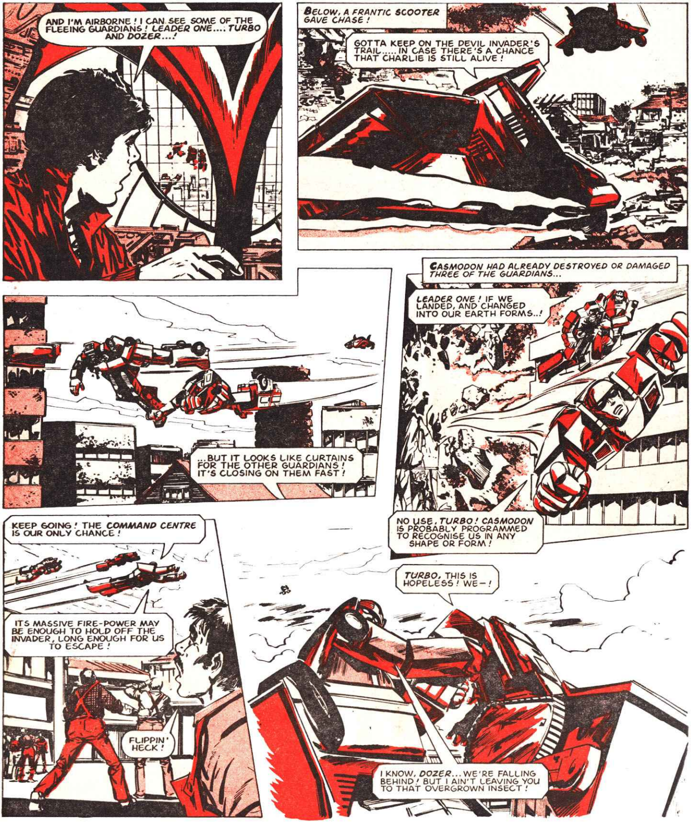
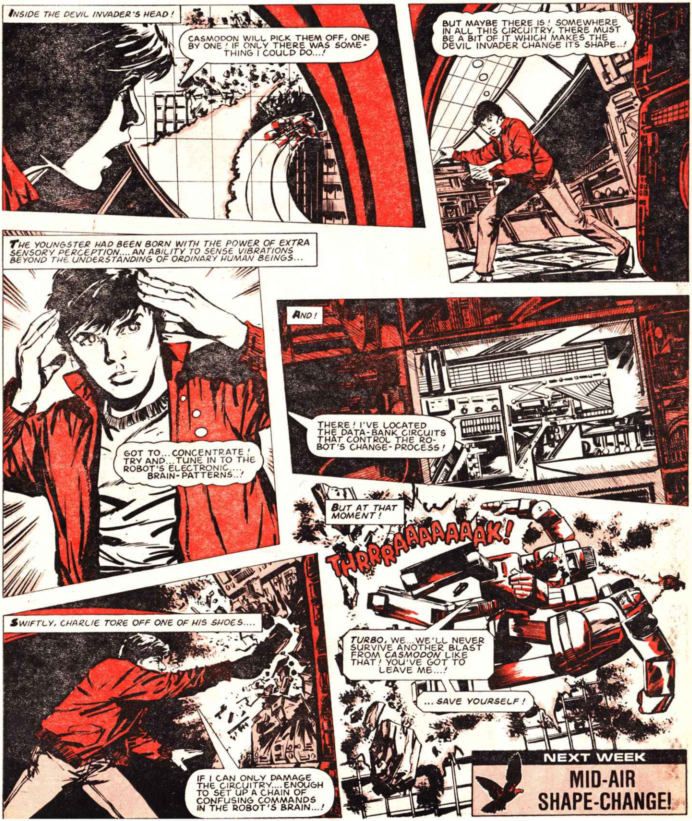

...INTO MY SCOOTER-FORM! HURRY, CHARLIE, JUMP ON MY BACK! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
IT WAS TOO LATE!
AAAAAAAHHH!
CHARLIE!
THE DEVIL INVADER'S INTERCHANGING MECHANISM TRAPPED THE HELPLESS BOY IN A GRINDING, SCREECHING NIGHTMARE!
UNTIL!
UUUH? WHERE... WHERE AM I....?
THE AMAZING TRUTH SOON DAWNED!
CIRCUITS... INTER-FACES... LIKE THE INSIDE OF A GIANT COMPUTER! I..I MUST BE INSIDE CASMODON'S HEAD!

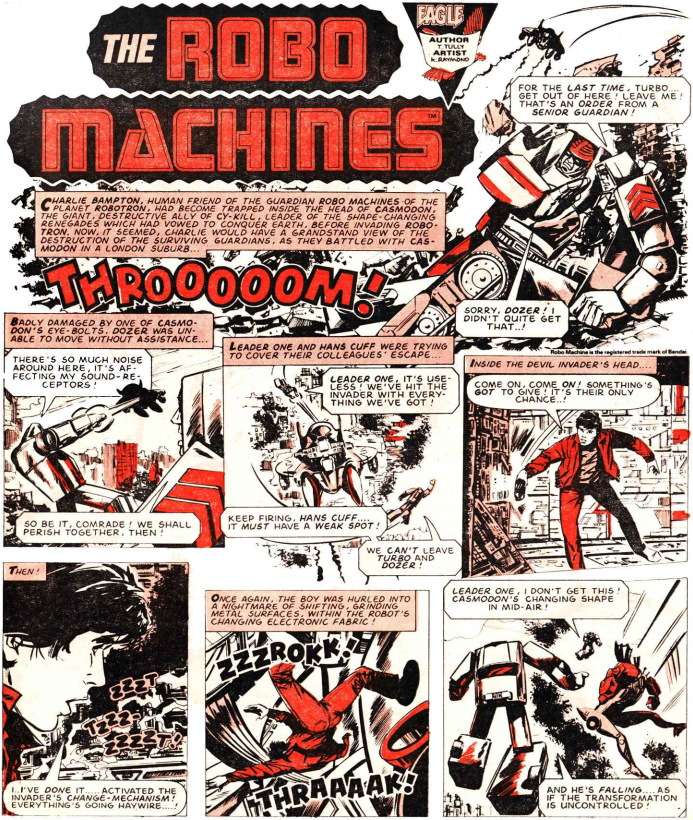
EAGLE
AUTHOR T. TULLY
ARTIST K. RAYMOND


AND I'M AIRBORNE! I CAN SEE SOME OF THE FLEEING GUARDIANS! LEADER ONE.... TURBO AND DOZER...!
BELOW, A FRANTIC SCOOTER GAVE CHASE!
GOTTA KEEP ON THE DEVIL INVADER'S TRAIL..... IN CASE THERE'S A CHANCE THAT CHARLIE IS STILL ALIVE!
...BUT IT LOOKS LIKE CURTAINS FOR THE OTHER GUARDIANS! IT'S CLOSING ON THEM FAST!
CASMODON HAD ALREADY DESTROYED OR DAMAGED THREE OF THE GUARDIANS...
LEADER ONE! IF WE LANDED, AND CHANGED INTO OUR EARTH FORMS..!
NO USE, TURBO! CASMODON IS PROBABLY PROGRAMMED TO RECOGNISE US IN ANY SHAPE OR FORM!
KEEP GOING! THE COMMAND CENTRE IS OUR ONLY CHANCE!
ITS MASSIVE FIRE-POWER MAY BE ENOUGH TO HOLD OFF THE INVADER, LONG ENOUGH FOR US TO ESCAPE!
FLIPPIN' HECK!
TURBO, THIS IS HOPELESS! WE-!
I KNOW, DOZER... WE'RE FALLING BEHIND! BUT I AIN'T LEAVING YOU TO THAT OVERGROWN INSECT!


INSIDE THE DEVIL INVADER'S HEAD!
CASMODON WILL PICK THEM OFF, ONE BY ONE! IF ONLY THERE WAS SOMETHING I COULD DO...!
BUT MAYBE THERE IS! SOMEWHERE IN ALL THIS CIRCUITRY, THERE MUST BE A BIT OF IT WHICH MAKES THE DEVIL INVADER CHANGE ITS SHAPE...!
THE YOUNGSTER HAD BEEN BORN WITH THE POWER OF EXTRA SENSORY PERCEPTION.... AN ABILITY TO SENSE VIBRATIONS BEYOND THE UNDERSTANDING OF ORDINARY HUMAN BEINGS...
GOT TO... CONCENTRATE! TRY AND... TUNE IN TO THE ROBOT'S ELECTRONIC.... BRAIN-PATTERNS...!
AND!
THERE! I'VE LOCATED THE DATA-BANK CIRCUITS THAT CONTROL THE ROBOT'S CHANGE-PROCESS!
BUT AT THAT MOMENT!
THRRRAAAAAAAAK!
SWIFTLY, CHARLIE TORE OFF ONE OF HIS SHOES....
IF I CAN ONLY DAMAGE THE CIRCUITRY.... ENOUGH TO SET UP A CHAIN OF CONFUSING COMMANDS IN THE ROBOT'S BRAIN...!
TURBO, WE... WE'LL NEVER SURVIVE ANOTHER BLAST FROM CASMODON LIKE THAT! YOU'VE GOT TO LEAVE ME...!
... SAVE YOURSELF!
NEXT WEEK
MID-AIR SHAPE-CHANGE!

THE ROBO MACHINES™

EAGLE
AUTHOR T. TULLY
ARTIST K. RAYMOND


CHARLIE BAMPTON, HUMAN FRIEND OF THE GUARDIAN ROBO MACHINES OF THE PLANET ROBOTRON, HAD BECOME TRAPPED INSIDE THE HEAD OF CASMODON, THE GIANT, DESTRUCTIVE ALLY OF CY-KILL, LEADER OF THE SHAPE-CHANGING RENEGADES WHICH HAD VOWED TO CONQUER EARTH, BEFORE INVADING ROBOTRON. NOW, IT SEEMED, CHARLIE WOULD HAVE A GRANDSTAND VIEW OF THE DESTRUCTION OF THE SURVIVING GUARDIANS, AS THEY BATTLED WITH CASMODON IN A LONDON SUBURB...
THROOOOOM!
FOR THE LAST TIME, TURBO... GET OUT OF HERE! LEAVE ME! THAT'S AN ORDER FROM A SENIOR GUARDIAN!
SORRY, DOZER! I DIDN'T QUITE GET THAT..!
BADLY DAMAGED BY ONE OF CASMODON'S EYE-BOLTS, DOZER WAS UNABLE TO MOVE WITHOUT ASSISTANCE...
THERE'S SO MUCH NOISE AROUND HERE, IT'S AFFECTING MY SOUND-RECEPTORS!
SO BE IT, COMRADE! WE SHALL PERISH TOGETHER, THEN!
LEADER ONE AND HANS CUFF WERE TRYING TO COVER THEIR COLLEAGUES' ESCAPE...
LEADER ONE, IT'S USELESS! WE'VE HIT THE INVADER WITH EVERYTHING WE'VE GOT!
KEEP FIRING, HANS CUFF.... IT MUST HAVE A WEAK SPOT!
WE CAN'T LEAVE TURBO AND DOZER!
INSIDE THE DEVIL INVADER'S HEAD....
COME ON, COME ON! SOMETHING'S GOT TO GIVE! IT'S THEIR ONLY CHANCE..!
THEN!
ZZZT
TZZZ-ZZZZT!
I..I'VE DONE IT..... ACTIVATED THE INVADER'S CHANGE-MECHANISM! EVERYTHING'S GOING HAYWIRE....!
ONCE AGAIN, THE BOY WAS HURLED INTO A NIGHTMARE OF SHIFTING, GRINDING METAL SURFACES, WITHIN THE ROBOT'S CHANGING ELECTRONIC FABRIC!
ZZZROKK!
THRAAAAK!
LEADER ONE, I DON'T GET THIS! CASMODON'S CHANGING SHAPE IN MID-AIR!
AND HE'S FALLING.... AS IF THE TRANSFORMATION IS UNCONTROLLED!

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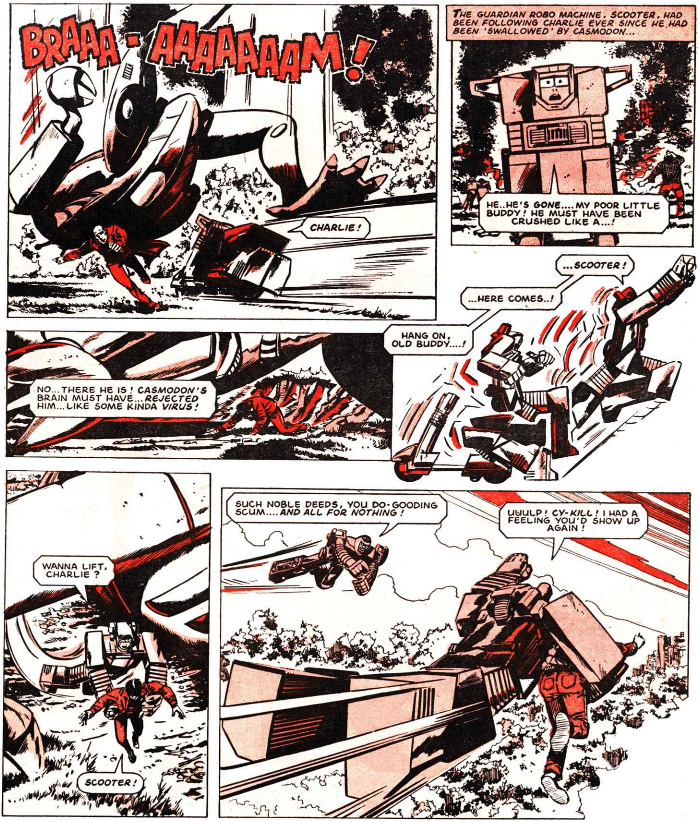
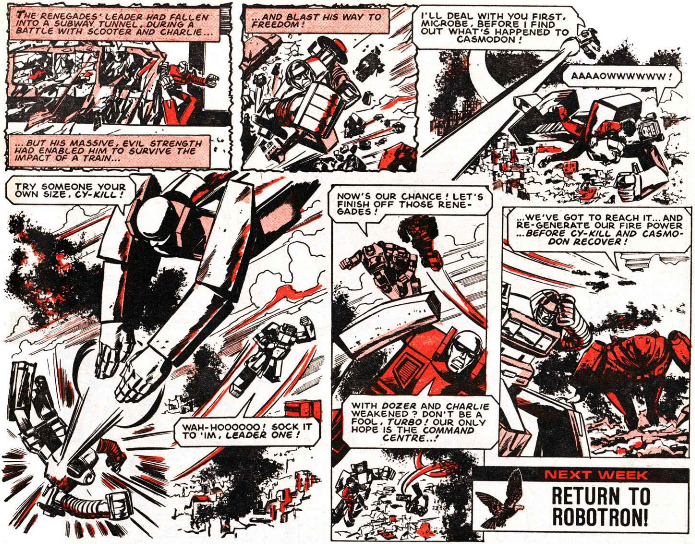
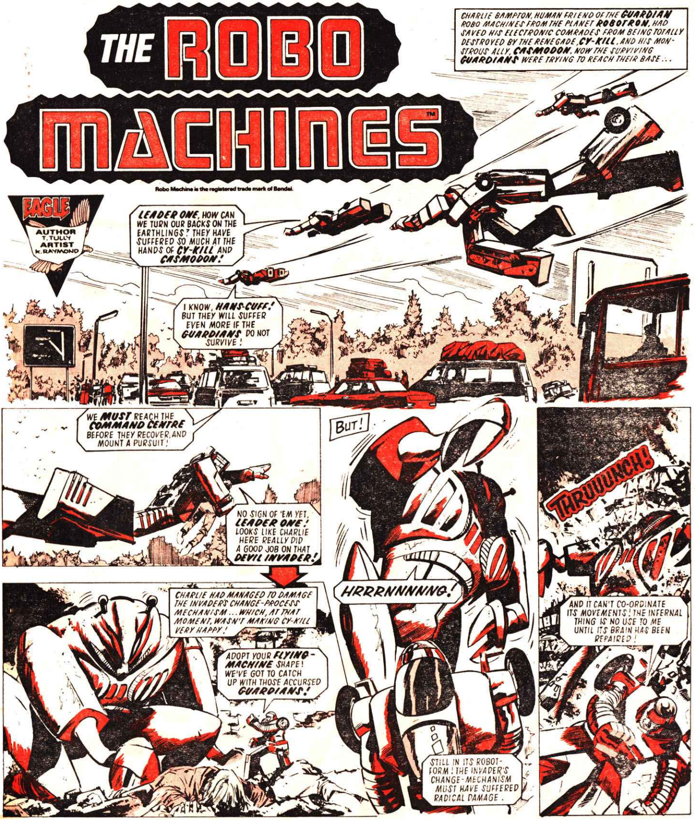

BRAAA - AAAAAAAAM!
CHARLIE!
THE GUARDIAN ROBO MACHINE, SCOOTER, HAD BEEN FOLLOWING CHARLIE EVER SINCE HE HAD BEEN 'SWALLOWED' BY CASMODON...
HE..HE'S GONE....MY POOR LITTLE BUDDY! HE MUST HAVE BEEN CRUSHED LIKE A...!
NO...THERE HE IS! CASMODON'S BRAIN MUST HAVE...REJECTED HIM...LIKE SOME KINDA VIRUS!
HANG ON, OLD BUDDY....!
...HERE COMES..!
...SCOOTER!
WANNA LIFT, CHARLIE?
SCOOTER!
SUCH NOBLE DEEDS, YOU DO-GOODING SCUM....AND ALL FOR NOTHING!
UUULP! CY-KILL! I HAD A FEELING YOU'D SHOW UP AGAIN!

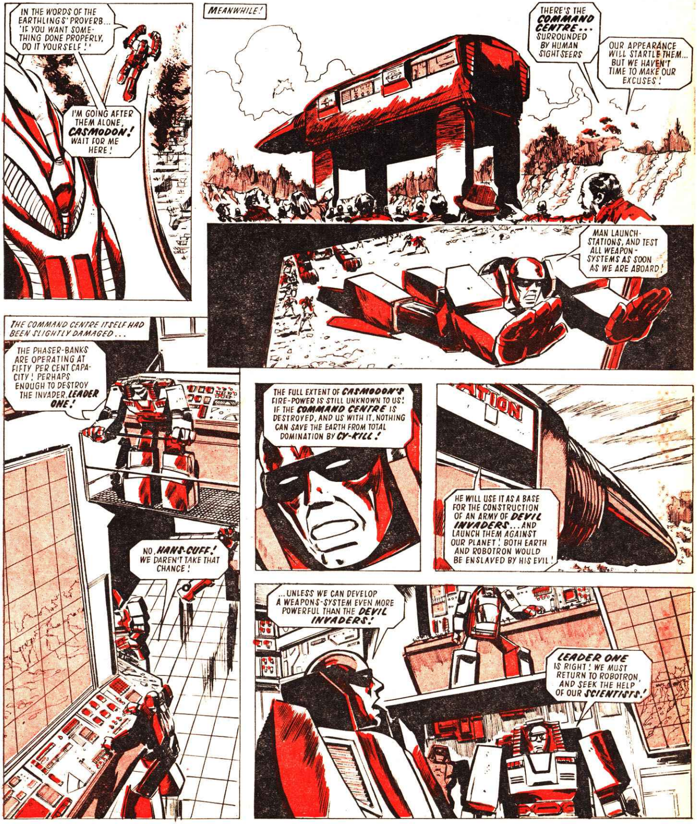

THE RENEGADES' LEADER HAD FALLEN INTO A SUBWAY TUNNEL, DURING A BATTLE WITH SCOOTER AND CHARLIE...
...BUT HIS MASSIVE, EVIL STRENGTH HAD ENABLED HIM TO SURVIVE THE IMPACT OF A TRAIN...
...AND BLAST HIS WAY TO FREEDOM!
I'LL DEAL WITH YOU FIRST, MICROBE, BEFORE I FIND OUT WHAT'S HAPPENED TO CASMODON!
AAAAOWWWWWW!
TRY SOMEONE YOUR OWN SIZE, CY-KILL!
WAH-HOOOOOO! SOCK IT TO 'IM, LEADER ONE!
NOW'S OUR CHANCE! LET'S FINISH OFF THOSE RENEGADES!
WITH DOZER AND CHARLIE WEAKENED? DON'T BE A FOOL, TURBO! OUR ONLY HOPE IS THE COMMAND CENTRE...!
...WE'VE GOT TO REACH IT... AND RE-GENERATE OUR FIRE POWER ...BEFORE CY-KILL AND CASMODON RECOVER!
NEXT WEEK
RETURN TO ROBOTRON!

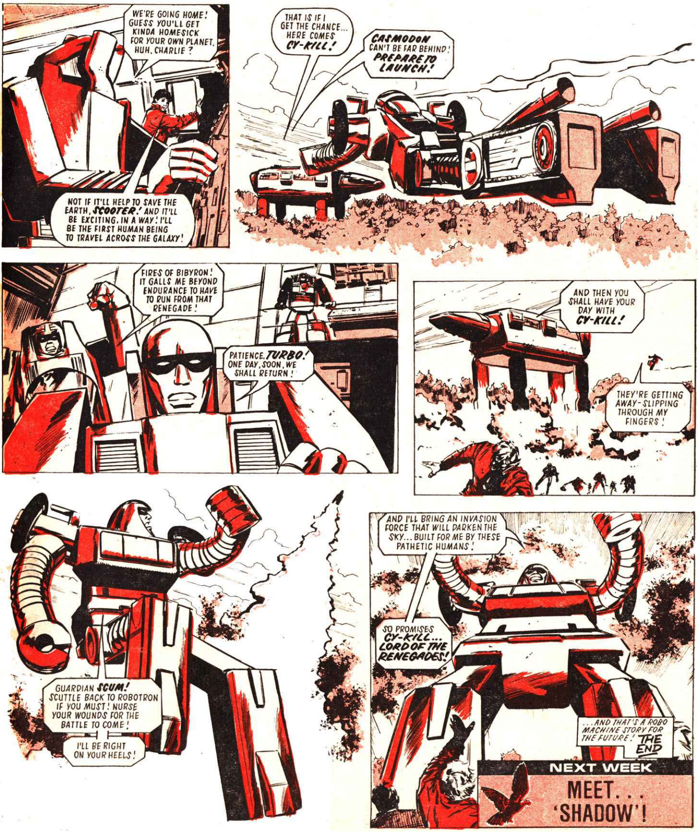
THE ROBO MACHINES™

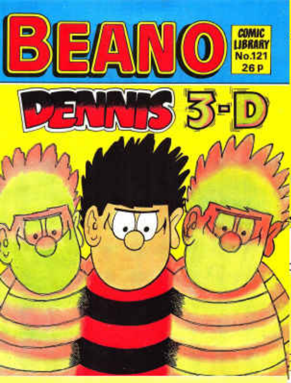
Robo Machine is the registered trade mark of Bandai.

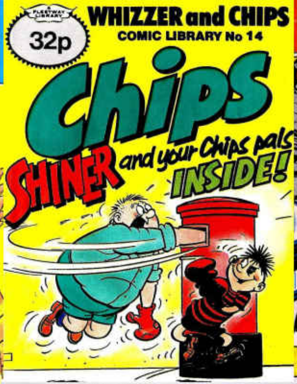
EAGLE
AUTHOR T. TULLY
ARTIST K. RAYMOND


CHARLIE BAMPTON, HUMAN FRIEND OF THE GUARDIAN ROBO MACHINES FROM THE PLANET ROBOTRON, HAD SAVED HIS ELECTRONIC COMRADES FROM BEING TOTALLY DESTROYED BY THE RENEGADE, CY-KILL, AND HIS MONSTROUS ALLY, CASMODON. NOW THE SURVIVING GUARDIANS WERE TRYING TO REACH THEIR BASE . . .
LEADER ONE, HOW CAN WE TURN OUR BACKS ON THE EARTHLINGS? THEY HAVE SUFFERED SO MUCH AT THE HANDS OF CY-KILL AND CASMODON!
I KNOW, HANS-CUFF! BUT THEY WILL SUFFER EVEN MORE IF THE GUARDIANS DO NOT SURVIVE!
WE MUST REACH THE COMMAND CENTRE BEFORE THEY RECOVER, AND MOUNT A PURSUIT!
NO SIGN OF 'EM YET, LEADER ONE! LOOKS LIKE CHARLIE HERE REALLY DID A GOOD JOB ON THAT DEVIL INVADER!
CHARLIE HAD MANAGED TO DAMAGE THE INVADER'S CHANGE-PROCESS MECHANISM ... WHICH, AT THAT MOMENT, WASN'T MAKING CY-KILL VERY HAPPY!
ADOPT YOUR FLYING-MACHINE SHAPE! WE'VE GOT TO CATCH UP WITH THOSE ACCURSED GUARDIANS!
BUT!
HRRRNNNNNNG!
STILL IN ITS ROBOT-FORM! THE INVADER'S CHANGE-MECHANISM MUST HAVE SUFFERED RADICAL DAMAGE.
THRUUUNCH!
AND IT CAN'T CO-ORDINATE ITS MOVEMENTS! THE INFERNAL THING IS NO USE TO ME UNTIL ITS BRAIN HAS BEEN REPAIRED!

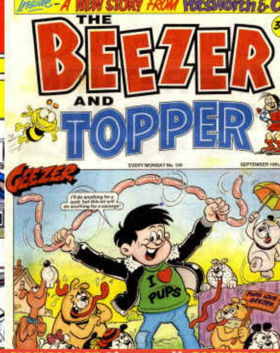

IN THE WORDS OF THE EARTHLINGS' PROVERB... 'IF YOU WANT SOMETHING DONE PROPERLY, DO IT YOURSELF!'
I'M GOING AFTER THEM ALONE, CASMODON! WAIT FOR ME HERE!
MEANWHILE!
THERE'S THE COMMAND CENTRE... SURROUNDED BY HUMAN SIGHTSEERS
OUR APPEARANCE WILL STARTLE THEM... BUT WE HAVEN'T TIME TO MAKE OUR EXCUSES!
MAN LAUNCH-STATIONS, AND TEST ALL WEAPON-SYSTEMS AS SOON AS WE ARE ABOARD!
THE COMMAND CENTRE ITSELF HAD BEEN SLIGHTLY DAMAGED...
THE PHASER-BANKS ARE OPERATING AT FIFTY PER CENT CAPACITY! PERHAPS ENOUGH TO DESTROY THE INVADER, LEADER ONE!
NO, HANS-CUFF! WE DAREN'T TAKE THAT CHANCE!
THE FULL EXTENT OF CASMODON'S FIRE-POWER IS STILL UNKNOWN TO US! IF THE COMMAND CENTRE IS DESTROYED, AND US WITH IT, NOTHING CAN SAVE THE EARTH FROM TOTAL DOMINATION BY CY-KILL!
ATION
HE WILL USE IT AS A BASE FOR THE CONSTRUCTION OF AN ARMY OF DEVIL INVADERS... AND LAUNCH THEM AGAINST OUR PLANET! BOTH EARTH AND ROBOTRON WOULD BE ENSLAVED BY HIS EVIL!
...UNLESS WE CAN DEVELOP A WEAPONS-SYSTEM EVEN MORE POWERFUL THAN THE DEVIL INVADERS!
LEADER ONE IS RIGHT! WE MUST RETURN TO ROBOTRON, AND SEEK THE HELP OF OUR SCIENTISTS!

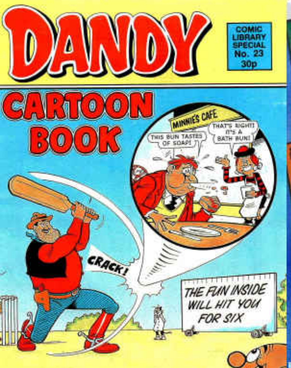

WE'RE GOING HOME! GUESS YOU'LL GET KINDA HOMESICK FOR YOUR OWN PLANET, HUH, CHARLIE?
NOT IF IT'LL HELP TO SAVE THE EARTH, **SCOOTER!** AND IT'LL BE EXCITING, IN A WAY! I'LL BE THE FIRST HUMAN BEING TO TRAVEL ACROSS THE GALAXY!
THAT IS IF I GET THE CHANCE... HERE COMES **CY-KILL!**
CASMODON CAN'T BE FAR BEHIND! **PREPARE TO LAUNCH!**
FIRES OF BIBYRON! IT GALLS ME BEYOND ENDURANCE TO HAVE TO RUN FROM THAT RENEGADE!
PATIENCE, **TURBO!** ONE DAY, SOON, WE SHALL RETURN!
AND THEN YOU SHALL HAVE YOUR DAY WITH **CY-KILL!**
THEY'RE GETTING AWAY–SLIPPING THROUGH MY FINGERS!
GUARDIAN **SCUM!** SCUTTLE BACK TO ROBOTRON IF YOU MUST! NURSE YOUR WOUNDS FOR THE BATTLE TO COME!
I'LL BE RIGHT ON YOUR HEELS!
AND I'LL BRING AN INVASION FORCE THAT WILL DARKEN THE SKY... BUILT FOR ME BY THESE PATHETIC HUMANS!
SO PROMISES **CY-KILL... LORD OF THE RENEGADES!**
...AND THAT'S A ROBO MACHINE STORY FOR THE FUTURE! THE END
NEXT WEEK
MEET... 'SHADOW'!

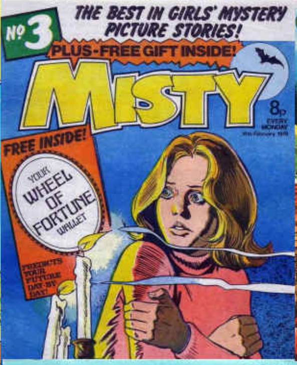

BEANO
COMIC LIBRARY No.121 26p
DENNIS 3-D


FLEETWAY LIBRARY
32p
WHIZZER and CHIPS COMIC LIBRARY No 14
Chips
SHINER and your Chips pals INSIDE!

TERRIFIC
No.35 EVERY MONDAY 9d
A POWER COMIC
THE AVENGERS
INTRODUCING POWER MAN! WHO IS HE?


Inside - A NEW STORY FROM
THE BEEZER AND TOPPER
EVERY MONDAY
GEEZER
I'll do anything for a sausage!
I ♥ PUPS


DANDY
COMIC LIBRARY SPECIAL No. 23 30p
CARTOON BOOK
MINNIE'S CAFE
THIS BUN TASTES OF SOAP!
THAT'S RIGHT! IT'S A BATH BUN!
CRACK!
THE FUN INSIDE WILL HIT YOU FOR SIX


THE BEST IN GIRLS' MYSTERY PICTURE STORIES!
No 3
PLUS-FREE GIFT INSIDE!
MISTY
8p EVERY MONDAY
FREE INSIDE!
YOUR WHEEL OF FORTUNE WALLET
PREDICTS YOUR FUTURE DAY BY DAY!

9 GREAT STORIES!
EAGLE and TIGER
24p
Dan Dare
..EMERGENCY CODE RED. MISSILE WARNING. RANGE 1,000,000 MILES AND CLOSING. EMERGENCY--!
BIG COMPUTER GAMES COMP

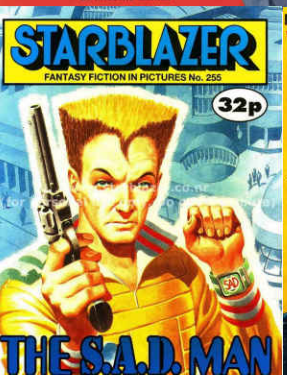
SIGN PLEASE-Liverpool's SAMMY LEE!
14th NOVEMBER, 1981 EVERY MONDAY
ROY OF THE ROVERS
16
ROVERS
AND ROY CAN STILL FIND TIME TO SIGN A FEW AUTOGRAPHS!
WHAT A TEAM! EIGHT WINS ON OUR FIRST EIGHT LEAGUE GAMES!
RACEY'S THE GREATEST!

TV CENTURY 21 ANNUAL
STINGRAY • FIREBALL XL5
SUPERCAR • BURKE'S LAW
MY FAVOURITE MARTIAN

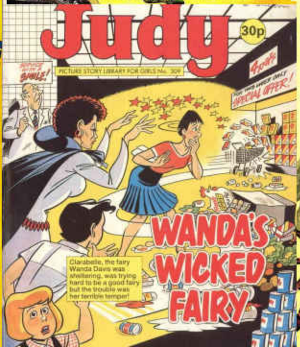
FLEETWAY LIBRARY
No 23 32p
WHAT A CATCH!
BUSTER COMIC LIBRARY
Holiday fun with Buster and his pals!

HOTSPUR
EVERY THURSDAY 1106 DEC. 27, 1980.
KING COBRA
FIGHTS A MIGHTY ROBOT IN A SNAKE HOUSE!

No. 76. JUNE 26th, 1976. EVERY MONDAY.
CRACKER
6p
PONGO'S GREAT AT FETCHING STICKS, EH READERS?
HOI! COME BACK WITH OUR BAT!


STARBLAZER
FANTASY FICTION IN PICTURES No. 255
32p
THE S.A.D. MAN

No9
EVERY SATURDAY 9th AUGUST, 1975
MONSTER FUN COMIC 6p
INSIDE pull-out BADTIME BEDTIME STORY.. BOOK


Judy
30p
PICTURE STORY LIBRARY FOR GIRLS No. 309
WANDA'S WICKED FAIRY
Clarabelle, the fairy Wanda Davis was sheltering, was trying hard to be a good fairy but the trouble was her terrible temper!

CHAMP
20p
No. 48 NOVEMBER 24th, 1984 EVERY SATURDAY
GREAT SAVES
...MA CHARLIE BARK HERO ON FIELD A OFF-BUT ONE C THEM COULD COS HIM HIS CAREE
UNITED - STARTING